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VOL. I
NO. 1

Unk Ebenezer's TINY WEEKLY

APRIL 30
1932

2c JUST FOR FUN

4446 Clifton Ave., Chicago

UNK EBENEBER'S TINY WEEKLY, edited by a group of Chicago newspaper column contributors. Published every Saturday. Chock full of Wit, Wisdom, Humor, Verse, Comments, Jokes, Cartoons, Sense, Nonsense.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS THIS WEEK

BEAU JESTER
BARON PLAYN
CUBBY
GRAVITY BILL
GAY DECEIVER
GLENDOWER
GOLDEN GIRL
HOPSAW MALT
HOTSEY
MRS. HEMINGWAY
J. ROY
JEANETTE
JEREY
JESSICA
KARLOV KARLOV
LADY CHATTERLY
MIN
PRIMA DONNA
PATRICIA
ROSE DULSKY
RUBEL EM
ROY MURRAY
SAMARKAND
SQUIBBS
SLIM PICKENS
THE SAGE
TOMMY SHEAU
UNK EBENEZER
WATCHA SAY
RACKETEER'S DAUGHTER

FIRST MESSENGER



Pussy-willow spread her boughs
And looked the weather o'er,
She decided then that spring
Was earlier than before.
In January she put forth
Her buds and placed about
Oh, many little catkins there
And fluffed their soft fur out.
Now scilia, too, comes early, but
She took a sly peep out
And said that pussy-willow was
Quite wrong, beyond a doubt.
So pulling up a soft brown leaf
She snuggled close her head
And slept so long and lazy that
I feared she must be dead.
And it is just the reason why
This year she's late, I know
For once I saw her wear a hat
And coat of whitest snow.

MAURETTE OF WILMETTE

APRIL TRINKETS

April hung her trinkets round,
On slender twigs were beads of glass,
And emerald spears, like points of light,
Lay shivering in the matted grass.

Oh, baubles light and frail as air,
A breath can break your evidence!
With strange unearthly power you lift
A pagan heart to reverence.

ROSE DULSKY

BED-TIME STORIES

Stayed with the Prima Donna the other night, and this was her bed-time prayer: "Dear God, I don't ask for anything for myself, but please give my mother a son-in-law."

MIN

WHY SCOTLAND?

It occurs to me that in Scotland, they must speak a straight matter of fact lingo, inasmuch as they have no "Buy words."

KARLOV KARLOV



"WATCH ME GROW"

GRAVITEES

Sunday school boys never break window panes with anything other than a baseball.

Graft is the valet of privilege.

GRAVITY BILL

A GREAT LEADER

The usher generally takes the leading part in most theaters.

THE SAGE

X-PN 4827

The Unk Ebenezer's Weekly

2c JUST FOR FUN

4446 Clifton Ave., Chicago

VOL. I, NO. 3 MAY 14, 1932

UNK EBENEZER'S TINY WEEKLY published every Saturday by a group of Chicago column contribs. Full of Wit, Wisdom, Humor, Verse, Comments, Jokes, , Cartoons, Sense, Nonsense.



A MENTAL SCRATCHING POST

My other half explains to me
His business deals minutely;
Solicits my advice, and then
Ignores it absolutely.

But now I'm wise, I never say,
"Do so and so or rue it,"
But when a move looks good to me
I ask him not to do it.

And when he swings the deal and wins
And crows and says, "I beat yer."
I pat him kindly on the head
And say, "You clever creature."

E. M. S.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS THIS WEEK

ANNETTE VICTORIN
COUNTRY MOUSE
CUBBY
DOC BROMBERG
FRANCIS C. BUGGE
GRAVITY BILL
JESSICA
J. ROY
MIN
MAURETTE OF WILMETTE
PATRICIA
ROUGE MIGUEL
SAMARKAND
RACKETEER'S DAUGHTER
SOFIRE
ST.IM PICKENS
THE GAG-ATEER
TIMBUCTOO
THE PRIMA DONNA
THE SAGE
UNK EBENEZER

AN AGE-OLD AILMENT

Spring fever! Spring fever!
Again it's attacking.
'Bout May first each year
My ambition starts slacking

And gradually decreases
Till it's totally lacking
With the sad, sad result
That's simply heart-wracking!

JESSICA

FOR ALL OF US

The Tiny Weekly has now begun;
Let's hope its life that's just for fun
Will continue on, filled with joy,
For you and me; for girl and boy.
So come on contribs, one and all,
Get out your pens and hit the ball!

THE SAGE

STRANGER THAN FICTION

The penny scale can show anyone the "weigh" of all flesh.

THE GAG-ATEER

TRY AND GET IT!

Just looked at the picture of an electric ice box upon the shelves of which reposed a ham, butter, two quarts of milk, a number of eggs, three grapefruit, a pan of crullers, a dish of oranges and a cream pie. If the contests go with the box, I'm almost persuaded.

J. ROY

LOVER'S LYRIC

A little joy, a little bliss
All is blessedness;
Then truth and wrath and after that
All is wretchedness.

ANNETTE VICTORIN

PET AVERSIONS

People who pronounce senorita "seen-yor-ita" . . . . complainers . . . realistic fiction . . . missed golf shots . . . conceited people . . . women who inject personality into their radio talks .. . . people who laugh at people who cry at the movies.

CUBBY

X-PN 4827

Unk Ebenezers Tiny Weekly

2c JUST FOR FUN

4646 Clifton Ave., Chicago

UNK EBENEZER'S TINY WEEKLY edited by 108
Kolyum Kontribs at Alfalfa Corners
Wit, Wisdom, Humor, Verse, Jokes, Cartoons
VOL. 2—NO. 11 3 Months 25c **JULY 29, 1933**

APR 29 1944



WE DO OUR PART

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#4

WORLD'S FAIR SUVENIR

Unk Ebenezer's Tiny Weekly

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UNK EBENEZER'S TINY WEEKLY edited by 100 Kolyum Kontribs at Alfalfa Corners

Wit, Wisdom, Humor, Verse, Jokes, Cartoons

1 Month 10c 3 Months 25c 6 Months 50c 1 Year [illegible]

ART [illegible]
APR 29 1944

UNK EBENEZER'S

DISKRIPTIVE DIREKT[illegible]

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...27 #5

The Voyageur

Volume Two SPRING 1933 Number ...



...MENT OF ...RESEARCH ...SERVICE
APR 29 1944

A HOPI INDIAN STUDENT

¶Published Quarterly in the Interests of the American Indian and Amateur Journalism.

X-PN 4827

The VOYAGEUR

LIBRARY OF
APR 29 1944



Vol. 2 No. 2 Summer 1933

#7

VERDE MONS

Published by Frank H. Craig, in the Interests of Amateur Journalism.

MARCH NUMBER—1933

Vol. 2. WAITS RIVER, VERMONT. No. 1.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944

VERMONT APPLES

The farm beyond the Rockies
Is famed for tree and vine,
The one produces the orange,
The other the ruddy wine.

The southern planter tells
Of juicy citrous fruits,
Of cotton fields in bloom,
Of budding trees and roots.

The western farm, as ever,
Boasts its oats and corn,
Its many sheep and cattle,
That prairies there adorn.

But we, New England Yankees,
Down East in old Vermont,
Can show the finest apples,
That any state can vaunt.

Nor would we trade our apples
And our home-made apple pies,
For all the other products
That grow 'neath balmy skies.

F. H. C.

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AS

VERDE MONS

JULY—1933

By Frank H. Craig, Waits River, Vt., Member of U. A. P. A.

Vol. 2. WAITS RIVER, VERMONT. No. 2.

THE ROBIN'S STORY

A robin came to me this morning.
He sat high up in a maple tree.
He said in his song so merrily,
"Depression has not affected me."

There's nary a jail in our country.
There is nothing but water to drink.
There is never a growl nor a grumble.
No automobiles to get on the blink.

No bank failures occur with us.
Nor collectors of income tax.
We are free from Senate inquiry.
A fraud that is surely the climax.

There are worms in every garden.
And bugs for the kids and the frau.
That live in a mud-daubed nest
In the fork of an apple-tree bough.

It is true that we have to labor.
Like man, for shelter and food.
But we give depression a knockout
By firing the imps in his brood.

We are never so down in the mouth.
Nor our hours of work so long.
That we cannot turn for a time
And pour forth our joys in song.

F. H. C.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944

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Colonial Village

Number of UNK EBENEZER'S

TINY MAGAZINE

4446 Clifton Ave., Chicago

OCTOBER 1934

5 CENTS A COPY

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OLD NORTH CHURCH

SEOOND ANNIVERSARY NUMBER

Ebenezer's Unk Weekly

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VOL. 3 NO. 1 1 Month 10c APL. 29 1934



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THE VOYAGEUR

VOLUME 3 FALL 1934 NUMBER 1

DRIVING IN THE RAIN

APR 29 1944

By HYMAN BRADOFSKY

FRIEND, wouldst thou learn the delights of comfort; wouldst thou taste of the joy of well-being; wouldst thou know the supreme luxury of perfect contentment? Then drive with me through the streets late of a rainy night.

How soothing the cool moisture that permeates the air. How soft the dense curtain of the rain. The street lamps blink tearfully through the gloom. The deserted thoroughfares stretch deliciously beneath the downpour. Here and there a brightly illuminated window peers invitingly, and recalls to one's mind all one has left behind.

"By jove I can't understand you," grumbles good old Bob at the wheel. "You with your self-indulgences, your sensitive emotions, and your seriousness of business, wheedling me away from a cheery fireside to drive through rain and sleet. It would serve you right to catch pneumonia." But his eyes, full of deep concern, belie his words and his free hand draws the lap robe closer about my knees and feels solicitously of the damp cushions.

The patter of rain on the pavement, the purr of the speeding car, emphasize rather than disturb the perfect stillness of the night. One forgets the existence of time and space. There is no sense of distance or direction, no urge, no desire. The past is a long forgotten dream, the future—nothingness, the present a momentary revelation of the infinite.

Bob gives me a sidelong glance, smiles, and leans back contentedly. A stubborn strand of hair has escaped from under my hat and brushes lightly against my forehead, but it seems such an effort to lift hand to tuck it in again.

We speed on,—and the rain sends a million arrows in our wake.

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The Vicious Circle

PUBLISHED FOR AMATEUR WRITERS

Vol. 1 | Fall, 1934 | No. 2

THE LIBRARY OF THE TEXAS STATE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN APR 20 1934

MY GLASSES

Glasses are like wedding rings to women —an encumbrance and a convenience. Glasses, like rings, were once worn as finery, first usage being a craft- banner for Chinese scholars. Wearing them I am forced to keep down my fighting Irish inheritance.

They have received rough usage, having often been torn off in forced fights In Pennsylvania I jumped off a crack freight train out of Pittsburgh. Was somewhat bruised but my first thoughts were for my glasses. On the chance that the frames might be worth a few cents salvage, the train having passed, I went back to find them leaning unharmed smack against the rail. In Maine, after riding a couple of miles, I notice their absence and got out, and after a couple of miles of back-tracking found them against the pavement rim. No one had been forced to turn out, thank God. Yet straining at a gnat of a period in the Burlington, N. Y., library, the temple broke. In the Cleveland library I got a scare. Forgot my glasses and ran back after 'em, sutcase in hand, but the guard stopped me cold.

At an Alton picnic, amid a milling crowd on a truck, a tree limb brushed them off. The chance seemed nil that the bi-focals would escape. Escape they did to have a temple break next day while cleaning

(Continued on Page Four)

Yesterday and Tomorrow

By Mrs. Mary Morgan Ware

Here is the place to begin, and now is the time.

There is as little sense in living over all the yesterdays that are gone as there is any senseless proceeding. Nobody should give themselves up wholly to past joys. They always there were as many trials.

They also forget their are any present pleasures, and remember all the trials.

Then there are the people to whom tomorrow is the accepted time. Tomorrow they will do wonderful things. Tomorrow they will be perfectly happy. Tomorrow the sun will be shining.

If they don't begin today they will do nothing tomorrow.

Start today well and it will be a good foundation for all the tomorrows you have.

Whatever you do, don't drag the yesterdays along with you. They are a heavy load, and you cannot afford to carry them. They are a dead weight and will hold you back.

You can't do anything with tomorrow. Today comes first. It is the most important one there is.

Tomorrow is a will-o'the-wisp. Yesterday is a shadow. Today is.

To print this paper the cradle and the grave have both been robbed.

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The Vicious Circle

Published for Amateur Writers

Vol. I Summer 1934 No. 1

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944

Apropo of Prof. Craigie

By Willard Texas Thompson

PROFESSOR CRAIGIE'S three volumes of the American language will be eagerly awaited by me since I have traveled and mingled so extensively with the parleurs of sectional argots. A traveler comes to speak a standard English—a bit from here and there.

My interest in such works is similar to my interest in prints I desire to see things as they are in unhurried perspective. Even in a state like Rhode Island, that I can walk across in a day, I don't doubt but that there is a North vs. South difference in speech and outlook. Since I often covered great states in a day or two I had little chance to know the people. Often the ones who impressed me were strangers in the sections themselves.

Such a work as the Professor's will not be looking backward. It will be a recapitulation.

ASTROLOGY: What It Means To Mean

My earliest introduction to astrology was thru my craze for free literature, which drove the home town merchants nearly crazy.

The "road", with its ups and downs, made conscious of the element of luck, and the need for magic and mysticism. One comes so near—and yet so far—to kindred spirits often.

The new school biography now is trying to understand the emotions of the men of the past. If spiritualism could get the facts straight would it not be worthwhile?

Along the road people often in a burst of confidence tell me their troubles. I always make it a point to find the birth sign. The way this checks out is intriguing. This paper, if it brings experiences on the subject, will not be in vain.

Personal Experiences With Astrology

For years my heart leapt high
When I beheld Virgo in the sky.
'Twas years ere I knew why—
That Spica attracted
And to it I reacted.

"Death from a fall."
Says you, there'll be no call.
A turtle fell from eagle claws,

(Continued on page 2)

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VERDE MONS

APRIL—1934

By Frank H. Craig, Waits River, Vt., Member of U. A. P. A.

Vol. 3. WAITS RIVER, VERMONT No. 1.

APR 29 1944



THE LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE

"The Little Red Schoolhouse" is a term that has been applied to country schoolhouses wherever they are found, though in many of our states there has never been a red schoolhouse.

The term is supposed to have originated in 1823, it being used at that time by Daniel Webster while counsel for the State of Vermont against "The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts." The Society was suing to regain possession of the Propagation lots which had been taken from it after the colonies separated from England.

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VERDE MONS

SUMMER AND FALL, 1934

Frank H. Craig, Publisher. Member U. A. P. A.

Vol. 3 WAITS RIVER, VERMONT No. 2



NO LICENSE IS
GOODNESS
URGAY RECORD

APR 29 1944

CONTENTMENT

Old Dobbin, old Dan,
The roan and the grey,
Work horses are they,
But done for today.

Now up to their knees,
In clover they stand,
Such clover no horse
Can ever withstand.

Rolling and playing,
While eating away,
No pasture like theirs
Can others portray.

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#1(

VERDE MONS

WINTER 1934-1935

Frank H. Craig, Ed., Kewanee, Ill. **Member U. A. P. A.**

Vol. 3 ILLINOIS EDITION No. 3



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GREETINGS

I send to you this greeting,
As the yule-time comes again,
And wish for you the happiness
That Christmas brings to men.

I hope for aye your friendship,
That warming clasp of hands,
Which makes the season brighter
Throughout all Christian lands.

At night my hearthfire blazes,
Sending forth its ruddy glow,
And I look within the shadows,
As they flicker to and fro,

For your face among the faces,
That will ever there appear,
Faces filled with friendliness
With the coming of the year.

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TOM CANNON NUMBER

UNK EBENEZER'S

TINY MAGAZINE

APR 29 1944



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UNK EBENEZER'S TINY MAGAZINE

APRIL & MAY 1935.



APR 29 1944

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UNK
#19

EBENEZER'S TINY MAGAZINE

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SERIAL RECORD
APR 29 1944

FEATURING THE FIRST RACES AT LEADVILLE-IN '79

AS SEEN BY

ETHLYN B. CHAPMAN

DEAN OF CHICAGO POETS



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APR 29 1944

CHRISTMAS

1935

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#21

The Victorian

THE LIBRARY OF
STANFORD
UNIVERSITY

Number Three July 1935

APR 29 1974

The Latchstring Is Out

We have been spending considerable time here at 658 Santa Ray Avenue polishing up our best and most beautiful latchstring, which we prepare to hang upon the front door on July third, in order that the first arrival for the convention will find it and a welcome.

Somehow I approach this convention with different emotions than the rest of the Oakland club. I am not looking forward to the choice of proper officers; for that takes care of itself. I am not concerned with transportation problems and entertainment details; for those are being managed beautifully by the committee. But I am having a busy time conjuring up pictures of our home as I hope it will be during those few exciting days.

I want to see the table spread its entire length, added by a few card tables, and bring in breakfast for the Mellingers and the Hollubs and others of the old days, and make waffles for the children of the amateurs who were my friends in my own days of active service. If only all of that second generation could come and let me know them, how happy a time it would be for me.

I picture all the beds filled in this big house (of course most of them are partly filled with our horde) and extra cots stuck here and there if need be, and such a wealth of laughter and fun flying through the

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The Victorian

Number Five Xmas—New Years 1935-1936

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944



A Very Merry Christmas

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THE UNITED NEWS

Vol. 2. No. 1. *Summer, 1935.*

HEIL BABCOCK.

Czar Babcock has at last come out into the open. His article in the April Empire is very revealing. First as a tool of the master bosses he seeks to rend the United and the warring factions, to ruin the success of the New York convention, and destroy the morale of the members. Second by this clever article he seeks to detract from his unconstitutional and high handed acts during the year. For destroying the UAPA to be re-elected President. The old gang are all behind him.

The constitution and customs of the NAPA and UAPA are quiet different. The super bosses take full advantage of this fact to befuddle the new member and gain his sympathy. The United has never had a Free Membership. Every new member must have 1st a literary record. 2nd be sponsored by some member. 3rd full dues must be paid into the UAPA treasurer. It is preposterous to believe that the United can function on free memberships. Official Organs and heavy mailings cost money. Plenty. My secretary records show every New York member has paid his dues. Mr. Hill of Texas had his dues sent in by a NAPA member who wrote Mr. Hill is one of the old timers and I think he would like to receive all the amateur papers. Could I well refuse. The Contingent Fund was established in the United long before I became a member. Under this custom a man may bring in a literary friend and pay his dues. Generally used as reward for literary effort in the schools. It has brought many fine members into our ranks who have in time become active writers, printers, and donators. The NAPA bosses have never hesitated to steal these members when they could. The contingent fund has been used very rarely in the last few years.

Our membership list is always available to our members. The constitution does not require that it be printed but Ch. L. Detrick printed it in booklet form in 1934 and it is now in press again. Mr. Detrick was removed by Heil Babcock because he refused to kiss his big feet.

A little over a year ago while in Chicago I meet E. H. Smith. Altho ex-president Libby of Milwaukee accused him of being crooked, I took no part in the discussion, honoring the old man for his hard work in a.j. When Smith mentioned consolidation I stated clearly I thot the day would come when the United would have to take over the National. This is certaily a terrible overture I made Smith, I dont blame the big bosses for getting sore. In the UAPA at least your dues must be paid to vote and in the NAPA you dont even have to do that. Just have crooked election board say you were active during

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THE UNITED CO-OPERATIVE

Spring, 1935. *Vol. 4. No. 1.*

What Is Behind Complete Circulation?

While a few UAPA publishers have helped to explain the Complete Membership Circulation Proposal, the current understanding is somewhat obscure; here is what the Proposal aims to accomplish, and why:

The Proposal has ONE objective: That every UAPA member shall receive a copy of every UAPA publication, for the following reasons:

1. Amateur publishing is the vehicle by which the editorial or literary expression is carried to our membership. The printed word exists to be read; it is therefore reasonable that every United member is entitled to the equitable enjoyment of all that UAPA makes possible in the pursuit of amateur journalism, its endeavor, its message, and its purpose.

2. In 40 years, little attention has been given to complete membership mailing of all publications to all members. The mailing bureau exists for the economic circulation of amateur journals which are the lifeblood of our organization; true unification comes when all papers reach all members.

3. With complete membership mailing, no member will need to write to individual publishers for stray or missing copies not in the regular bundles; nor will collectors be disheartened by absence of papers hitherto gathered for files.

4. Laureate offerings will reach every member--which is only fair as a stimulus and appreciation of such worthy endeavor and the work of fellow-members.

5. Circulation is the paramount objective of every publishing enterprise, whether amateur or professional. If the principle is sound in professional publishing, it is sound for UAPA, its success and achievement.

Answering objections of opponents:

First, Whether complete circulation is fair and a progressive policy can be judged from the voluntary response of the majority of publishers, who, since this Proposal has been announced, willingly supply ample copies per issue for complete mailing.

Second, While compulsory legislation is discountenanced as crippling the "little publishers" nothing is so urgent about amateur publishing that an aspiring publisher can afford to sacrifice money and labor to print an inadequate issue. What is the object of his endeavor is his product or message is not to be circulated to a membership bound in the interests of the self-same hobby? Look to serving

(*Continued on Page 4*)

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THE UNITED CO-OPERATIVE

Summer, 1935. *Vol. 4. No. 2.*

CROOKED POLITICS

A certain amount of political activity on the part of candidates and their supporters preceding the annual election is desirable as it serves to familiarise the members with the issues of the campaign and with conditions confronting the Association.

The custom in the United is to open the campaign about April, after nine months of the fiscal year have been devoted to literary, publishing, and recruiting activities. This year, however, there has been a disregard for the proprieties that is as shamful as it is unprecedented.

Immediately after the last election, at which the entire official board was chosen with majorities so large as to be overwhelming, a disappointed and disgruntled contingent began to make war upon the new administration, apparently acting upon the theory that, if they couldn't run the Association, they would ruin it.

The Chicago Boss, who had sponsored a ticket called the "Official United Ticket" with the mistaken expectation that the members were green enough to swallow what the name implied, constituted, without authority except his ipse dixit, a Board, or Court, headed by himself, to try the Secretary upon charges published and preferred by the Boss himself.

At the same time, this would-be Boss caused to be printed petitions addressed to himself, calling upon the Secretary to resign, and circulated them among all the members.

What a fine way to support the new administration! What a wonderful plan to advance the United!

Who were the signatories? The Secretary has a right to know who and how many signed. The members have a right to know. There has been no report, and there will be none.

The whole thing was a plot to discredit the Secretary and to arouse suspicion as to his honesty and integrity. A grateful way, indeed, to treat an officer who, throughout this long depression, has borne the greatest share of the burden of keeping the Association active, solvent, and vigorous. And in return for his arduous labors, his matchless service, and his sacrifices in behalf of the Association, they plan to kick him out of office in favor of one who never has had any experience in office in the United and has been in the Association less than two years.

There are some in our ranks who would rejoice to see the United on the rocks, and all these will be voting against Dr. Noel at the coming election.

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THE UNITED CO-OPERATIVE

Fall, 1935. Vol. 10. No. 1.

RIS 1944

The United Co-operative is a journals. We hope we are leading issued by Dr. Noel for the use of the way to a new era in the the entire membership. Manu- United. Remember any darn fool script gladly received. To insure can kick but lets have some co-publication send one dollar for an operation in the United. Lets try entire page of 500 words or less. and accomplish something worth 500 copies will be printed. 300 will while for the cause. Fifty cent be mailed by the United mailing dues are mighty small. This sum bureau. 100 copies for the Seattle barely pays for the postage on members. The remained will be the bundles. If it had not been for divided among the contributors to the generousity of the Seattle the Co-operative. This journal has members the United would be so been published over a period of far in the hole that you would years by different editors and the need the Lick Observatory to see co-editors vary with every issue. the bottom of our depression. The It is to be hoped that this paper United members have kept the will give our great group of writer United a going concern for many members a chance in an economic- years. Why not try a little co-al way to express in print their operation. Why listen to the articles and stories. We feel that NAPA sirens forever. If you want there are enough poetry papers 12 mailings a year then send in an now in existence to cover the field. extra fifty cents for mailing. If you With the extreme high cost of cannot afford the extra four bits printing and the small amount of then be glad to have the four. In time that most people have for the old days the offical organ was their hobby, not many are able to mailed out by the editor largely at get out a worth while paper. In- his own expense. The small papers stead of trying to bar our writer were mailed out by the individual members who are the back bone publishers which cost about five of the United why not try a little dollars for each mailing plus all common sense and try and help the hard work of folding the papers them out. Most everyone likes to and addressing the envelopes. see their brain children in print. Neither the United with fifty cent Why not more co-operative

(Continued on Page 4)

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VERDE MONS

WINTER 1935-1936

Frank H. Craig, Ed., Kewanee, Ill. **Member U. A. P. A.**

Vol. 4 ILLINOIS EDITION No. 1



THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944

THE CRAIG HOMESTEAD. WETHERSFIELD TOWNSHIP, HENRY CO., ILL. (INDIAN TRAIL FARM)

INDIAN TRAIL FARM

The Illini Indians before their destruction by the Iroquois claimed Wethersfield Township as a part of their hunting grounds. Later it was claimed by the Sacs and Foxes who had their chief settlement on Rock river in the northwestern part of Henry County.

The chief Indian trail in Wethersfield township ran almost directly north and south through the township. This trail entered the township a little over a mile from its western boundry, crossed the western branch of Indian creek on section twenty-nine south of the sand mound on the Craig farm, thence directly north to Blish's woods in the village of Wethersfield. A few rods of this trail can still be seen on the northern slope of the hill south of the

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UNK EBENEZER'S TINY MAGAZINE

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1966

VOL. 5 MAY 1936 NO.1

4TH ANNIVERSARY



10 CENTS

X-PN 4827 #29

UNK EBENEZER'S TINY MAGAZINE

VOL. 5, NO. 2, JULY, 1936 10 CENTS

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA
PUBLIC RECORD
APR 29 1944



JOHN BULL'S OCCUPATION GONE.

Jane Bull (Cotton-merger). "My byres!—Market shut up!—and I've got to muckle my manchester and other vegetables back 'tone again!"

AS GRANT SAW IT IN 1867

JOHN FAVORED FREE TRADE --for U. S.

#30

The

United Chapbook

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FOREBODING

I sense the sound of far- off guns
I fear a war-cloud in the sky,
I dream of war-tanks, weighing tons,
And brown-clad soldiers marching by,
My dream is filled with bursting shells,
And louder cries of wounded men,
I glimpse a sight of cruel hells,
And then--the dream has gone again,
But still I hear the tramping feet
Of war like men go marching by.
Why won't the bugles sound "Retreat!"
Before our youths go forth to die?

—Sara L. Ekins.

Edited by Earl Henry.

#31

The
UNITED CO-OPERATIVE

NEW YORK CITY, SEATTLE, FARGO, SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES, CHICAGO, PORTLAND, VANCOUVER, NORWICH, NEON, EL PASO

MAY 1936

THE UNITED "VICTORY" COAST TO COAST, TICKET

The Victory Ticket has been carefully thought out. Leading Amateurs all over the U. S. A., and the local amateur press clubs have all been contacted. Today we need a well-balanced ticket. First, experience to carry the heavy load in the important places; Second, youth, to give the needed enthusiasm to our beloved United; Third, but not last, loyalty and courage. The N. A. P. A. ex-presidents, ever await the opportunity to put the United out of existence and do away with our competition. Do you, my friend, for one minute believe their honey words in Amateur Affairs or elsewhere? For over twenty years, the records from various amateur publications show that the N A P A leaders have tried desperately to ruin the United in any way possible.

OFFICES AND CANDIDATES

PRESIDENT—TED SCHIRM. Let us advance our courageous Vice President. Co-editor of The United Co-OPERATIVE. Also the Eastern Greeter. Showed by his actions at the New York City convention that he will not take his orders from Hitler Haggerty. That he will stand on his own feet and give The United an honest and efficient administration.

FIRST VICE PRESIDENT. Maurice E. White. Well known Kentucky organizer and publisher. He has a number of fine papers and the Neon local club to his credit. He will take no orders from Hitler Haggerty either.

2ND VICE PRESIDENT. IVA MAY ALBERT. Leading lady recruiter and organizer.

SECRETARY TREASURER. DR. C.F. NOEL. The actions of Hitler Haggerty make it very necessary to draft our Secretary for another prosperous term. By another year perhaps Haggerty will mind his own National of which he's big boss. The depression is not over and we need Doctor Noel for his financial genius.

EDITOR—IRWIN O. BRANDT. The man with a press and experience.

Historian — Wm. Harris, our Oklahoma publisher and booster. Laureate Recorder—W. S. Bogart, our New Jersey publisher and a booster. Eastern Mss. Manager—C. Benjamin Morgan, Connecticutt printer and former secretary. Western Mss. Manager, Ralph Romane. Oregon editor and booster. DIRECTORS. Let us by all means reelect our three outstanding leaders: Willard Northrup, our New York Past president and go-getter, Roy Erford, our Seattle Past president and live wire, Jack Smith, our modest convention chief.

CRITIC—Aaron Baker, the very best man for this hard place. Publicity—Jeffrey Jennings. outstanding publicity man of The United. His famous 'Countersign,'

#32 X-Dr. Loc.

The Seattle, Wash.

United Amateur

Seattle, Wn. October 1936 Vol 34. No. 1

RECEIVED
JUL 29 1944

KICK THEM OUT

I AM COMPARATIVELY A new member in The United, but for a long time previous to my joining, I heard much about the organization and its activities. After becoming a member, I find that after reading various literature of The United and members thereof, that there is a "certain" minority group which might be called "reds," regardless of the high sounding names they "dubbed" themselves with, viz., the Crusaders, etc. The situation is analogous to that of certain radical groups throughout The United States, who go around making accusations and unjust, and destructive criticism against our government.

When you try to restrain these individuals, they let out the cry of "citizen, free speech, and free press."

This minority group in The United, are in the same category. They take the American privilege of free press and speech for granted, not knowing that they are really abusing that privilege. In other countries, they wouldn't be allowed to do their thinking out loud. They do not know what the speech of freedom is. They are satisfied as long as they can run the whole "show" and until then, they will undermine and destroy, never building up. In this great country, the principle of majority rule is universally accepted, and naturally, The United operates under this principle. As a rule, the majority is respected, but, in the case of The United, there seems to be a stuborn minority who say that everyone is wrong but themselves. They make false accusations which they cannot prove. Someone should start a libel suit against them and make them prove their accusations. This, they would be unable to do, in the eyes of the law, because the law is not based on hearsay. If they are not satisfied with the UNITED, no matter what is done, they should form their own group and then they will surely be "boss" or they could join other groups who have a similar trend of mind. The by-laws of The United should operate in such a way as to antomatically suspend these "ternites" from the organization They are no good, no asset to anyone, not even themselves.

—ANTHONY DEMARCO,
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Idealize the Real,
to
Realize the Ideal!

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#33

VERDE MONS

Published by Frank H. Craig in the Interest of U. A. P. A.

JULY, 1936

Vol. 4 WAITS RIVER, VERMONT No. 1

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CHIMNEY 'MONG THE TREES

'Tis a chimney standing high,
O'er the hill among the trees,
Trees whose leaves are ever moving
In each fitful summer breeze.

Wild flowers bloom in summer,
Beneath this chimney tall,
Chipmunks seek the beech tree
As they feel the hunger call.

Drowsy days in summer time,
Odors sweet of spruce and pine,
Song of bird and lowing herds,
This all nature does design.

Only a chimney, ancient, tall,
Red in daytime, dark at night,
Still, in pleasure and in sorrow
It is ever plain in sight.

Like a guidepost by the roadside,
Where the wayward ever roam,
'Tis the chimney, tall and stately
Guides the wanderer to his home.

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UNK EBENEZER'S TINY MAGAZINE

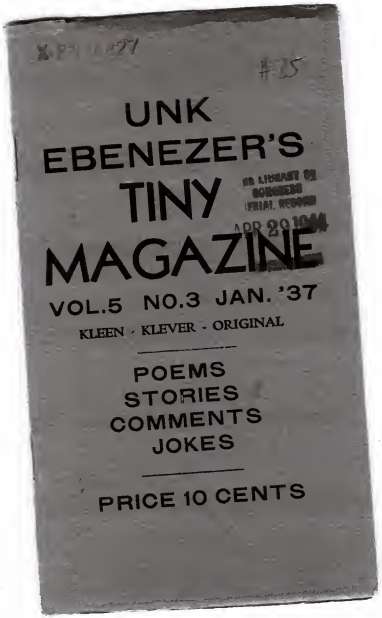
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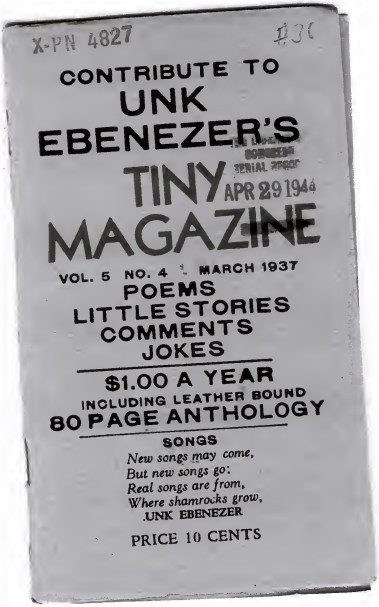
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SONGS
New songs may come,
But new songs go:
Real songs are from,
Where shamrocks grow,
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VOL. 6 NO.1 APL. 1937

TINY MAGAZINE, now aged SIX
'N' th' one Hobby we like most,
Plezes Folks Border T' Porder.
'N' also from Coast T' Coast.

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VOL. 6 NO. 2 JUNE, 1937

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WHY NOT TRY'T
If you think you're
A Writer or a Poet
TINY MAGAZINE'll let
A lota folks knew't.

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UNK EBENEZER'S

TINY MAGAZINE

VOL. 6 NO. 3 SEP 1937

APR 29 1944



HOT STOVE STUFF

"One nite when I wuz on gard duty
Durin' th' Civil War," --sez Ol' Phill,
"I shot at sumthin' 'n' found a log
S' dang krooked 't cuddent lay still."
Ol' Jack sez after a move 'r two:
"Yur log shure had a funney habit,
But b'leve 't er not, yesterday
My brindle heffer kot a rabbit!"

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Also 100 page XMAS YEAR BOOK, all $1.00.



DOGS

Blue 'n' Black dogs we've never seen,
Black 'n' Blue dogs save gasoline.

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SEE YEAR BOOK LIST PAGE 19

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SUPPLEMENT TO

THE UNITED CO-OPPERATIVE

SEATTLE, WASH

Spring 1937

His First Shave

By Jack Smith, Covectionville, Iowa.

You know, it's peculiar how fresh, comical things that happened a long time ago are in your mind. As a friend of mine was saying the other day, "Pat, I was lookin' into the jewelry store window the other day an' I was one of those new fangled 'lectric shavers. They say you don't have to have lather or anything like that. You just run 'em over your skin like a lawn mower.

"An' to think that when I was fourteen the style was a long straight edge razor with fancy carvin' all over the handle.

"When my brothers got their razors they were so darn stuck up that they wouldn't even let me touch 'em, let alone shave with 'em. But I really had the laugh on tham, 'cause for the first month their faces looked like the patch of ground ol' Doc Brown plough-Led up this spring.

X-PN 1937

VERDE MONS

1937

— BY —

FRANK H. CRAIG, Member of U. A. P. A.

APR 29 1944



COCOANUT TREE

Briny Breezes Camp, Delray, Florida

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ERIN

Emerald of first magnitude,
Set in a sea of turquoise blue;
"Beautiful gem," is a platitude;
Where find another one,like you.

Letetia Wing Murphy

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SIXTH BIRTHDAY PARTY. SEE PAGE 19

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MAGAZINE,
TINY'S Keen,
Kontents Kleen,
Never lean,
Bluish-green,
"Past sixteen"
BEST we've seen.

* * *

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6TH BIRTHDAY ISSUE

TINY MAGAZINE 10-38 #145

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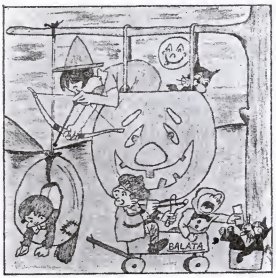
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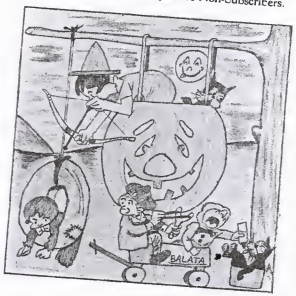
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#47

THE UNITED BROOKLYNITE

Vol. I Summer, 1938 No. 2

APR 29 1944

THE WHITE STAR

By Jack O. Smith, Correctionville, Iowa.

Scene-Apartment of Alfred Murde-New York-1993.

Alfred thumbed through a time-worn astronomy book of the 1930's. He came upon a statement of Sir George Edmond, noted astronomer of that day. "It is peculiar that a white star (commonly called white "dwarf"), usually the size of an average planet, should be several hundred times hotter than our sun, which in turn is several hundred times lager than a common white star. It could easily be believed that the white are former planets transformed into white hot masses by some phenomena."

Alfred stopped reading.

Being but a common human, he thought. Could it be that our own earth would in time be but another white star to soar in its own path in the heavens? Could the center of our earth be a constantly growing mass of white hot matter, escaping at intervals through

(Continued on Page 3)

UNITED BROOKLYNITE 1938
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THE UNITED BROOKLYNITE

Volume I *Autumn, 1938* *Number 3*

SONG OF THE CITY

By John A. Miller, 167 Forest Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hustle and bustle on city streets,
Saying hello to whoever we meet;
Shouting newsboys, squeaking wheels
Reckless drivers hitting our heels.
Jobless men roaming the city
Applying for work and receiving no pity;
Racing autos, tooting horns,
New faces greeting us as each day dawns;
Innocent ladies, hardboiled men
Living near a gangster's den;
Noble heroes, society leaders,
Rich men working as expert weeders;
Fighting lawyers, exhilarant politicians
Bound for some long vacations;
Noisy sirens, flashy cars,
Busy scientists seeking new stars;
Brave firemen, roistering jobbers,
Alert policemen trapping robbers,
Crying babies, whimpering dogs,
Young ladies wearing riding togs;
Low wages, high rent,
Every minute is different.

X-PN 4827

APR 29 1944

THE UNITED BROOKLYNITE

Volume I *Winter, 1938-9* *Number 4*

PORK AND BEANS

By Dean V. Meredith

I have just been reflecting on the importance that a can of pork and beans plays in the life of the average human. Perhaps it is difficult to imagine a more plebian subject than this, yet on closer scrutinization, you will find a more solid thought within this apparently transparent idea. You probably groan at the mention of pork and beans, but did you ever stop to think of the solace such a product as this has brought to countless millions?

The writer can recall many an occasion in which he was batching in a small room, while seeking his fortune, that he felt too weary to cook a regular meal, and his eyes would drift to a familiar label on the pantry shelf. What exultation came to me as I gazed on a can of pork and beans! Then to the task of sitting the can upon the gas plate and permitting the spitting flame to warm

(Continued on Page 4)

X-PN 4827 #50



Vol. 1, No. 4 Lawrence Giles, Editor Oct. 1938

NOV 29 1944

ROADSIDE INCIDENT

My car was doing about forty-five when I saw that the car in front of me swung to the side of the road and stopped. It was a sudden stop. There were several cars stopped up ahead and a group of people were looking at a certain spot in the middle of the road. Without even thinking I stopped. Something unusual had happened. I got out of the car and walked over to the group.

The old man with the shovel, it was a long-handled shovel, answered a question which had been put to him, "It was my little grand-daughter. A car hit her and did not stop. Another car came along and took her to the hospital."

The crowd's reaction to this statement was sobering. A few moved forward to peer at the pool of blood. The women, I noticed, shuddered and one would have fallen to the ground if it had not been for the man who was standing near her. He caught her and carried her to a car nearby. The men shook their heads and some made emphatic and caustic remarks. One group of high school girls and boys seemed to shrug their shoulders in unison, as much as to say, "Oh, well." In another minute they had clambered into a decrepit flivver and were clattering down the highway with open cut-out.

A telephone bell rang. Between two lilac bushes in bloom I saw the front door of the house. Through the screen door I saw a woman go to a wall telephone. The old man was scattering roadside dust from his shovel on the blood pattern. There was a muffled scream from the house and then the screen-door slammed and a boy about nine ran down the board-walk to the front gate. "Grandpa, grandpa," he said and when he reached the old man's side he whispered something in his ear. A little ragged faded yellow dog was sniffing at the blood-stain. "Tiny! Tiny! You come away from that," shrieked the boy with great indignation and picking up a stone emphasized his shout with a well-placed hit which sent the dog yelping under the front gate. Grandpa had placed one hand upon the other on the top of the shovel and was pressing his lips tightly against the back of his hand. He seemed to be interested in a caterpillar crossing the path but I think he was looking at the imprint of a little shoe in the dust.

—Ford Haskill.

A night owl married a meadow lark
And found but fleet delight,
For when she bade him glad "good morn"
He bade her sweet "good night.'

An amateur publication, issued quarterly under a rotating Editorship by the Utah Amateur Press Club of Salt Lake City, Utah, affiliated with the National Amateur Press Association.

VIEWS 7-38

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS LEGAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

#51

VIEWS

VOL. I NO. 1 JULY, 1938 BERWYN, ILLINOIS

INTRODUCING "VIEWS" TO YOU

From Where I Sit

By Charles Paynter

Introduction

While this column is not an entirely new effort on my part it is, however new to most of you, the readers. Since it is new to you and you are new to it, some sort of an introduction seems to be in order.

I was recently graduated from J. Sterling Morton High School in Cicero, Illinois, where as a member of the school paper's staff I served in one capacity or another for three years. During the last semester of my senior year this column had its conception and while it did not meet with thundering success, my partner, Tom Callahan, and I felt it good enough to be used as a regular feature in our little independent newspaper "Views." The third member of our establishment is Harold Smolin who has been writing and editing "Consider" for nearly nine months. He will continue with this paper as he's own while Tom and I have ours.

Not Here

In the midst of these troubled times when there is such strong racial feel-

(Continued On Page Four.)

With This Issue The Dreams Of Your Editors Materialize

A dream come true! That is what this issue of "Views" means to your two editors. Many youths our age wish for a newspaper all their own, but few of them are fortunate enough to have their dream materialize.

"Views" will be an interpretation of events of the world; sports, politics, crime, et cetera. Regular features will be run. Chuck Paynter will continue with his attempt at a column which was his weekly contribution to his high school paper. A column of the present day craze—test quizzes, editorials, and selected shorts will endeavor to hold the interest of you, our readers.

Subscriptions will be taken for regular delivery of "Views", and surprisingly enough—the subscriptions are FREE. All you have to do to get your copies of this periodical is drop a penny post card with your name and address to the offices of "Views" located in room 202 at 3302 Maple Avenue, Berwyn, Illinois.

Contributions will gladly be accepted, but all manuscripts become the property of this publication. However, contributions will be returned if enough postage is enclosed to in-

(Continued On Page Four)

X-PN 4827

The UNITED AMATEUR

Official Organ of the Original

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION of AMERICA



TIME TO READ THE WORKS OF THE AUTHOR OF THE UNIVERSE

GREENFIELD COMMITTEE REPORTS

UAPA Split for Third Time in History

CHICAGO, ILL. — Culminating a five-year investigation, the Greenfield Committee on June 20th decided to return UAPA to amateur journalists. Due to the fact that Founder Greenfield did not include politics as one of the purposes for which the United was organized, the Greenfield Committee, serving the association as a Supreme Court, issued this statement:

"Following the precedent established on two previous occasions in UAPA's

X-PN 4827

#53

VERDE MONS
1938

Frank H. Craig, Ed., Kewanee, Ill. Member U. A. P. A.

GENEALOGY OF PRUDENCE STEVENS

Wife of

JOHN FELLOWS, Jr.

A Soldier of the Revolution

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS TRIAL RECORD
APR 29 1944

PRUDENCE STEVENS

The name Stevens or Stephens is said to be derived from the baptismal name of Stephen with the addition of an "s" meaning "the son of" and is said to be of Norman origin. The descent is traced from one Fitz Stephen who is said to have come with William the Conqueror into England in the year 1066 A. D., and first settled in Gloucestershire.

Prudence Stephens or Stevens is supposed to be descended from John Stevens, one of the Gloucestershire family who came to Guilford, Connecticut some time before 1650. Names given to children would indicate that the descent then passed through one Thomas Stevens to Moses Stevens, the paternal grandfather of Prudence (Stevens) Fellows, wife of John Fellows Jr.

The search for the ancestors of Prudence (Stevens) Fellows had been carried on by different members of the Fellows, and allied families, for over a hundred years with but little success.

J. Q. A. Fellows, a grandson of the subject of this sketch, a prominent mason who was at one time Grand Master of the Masons of the United States, in an application for membership in the order of the Sons of the Revolution, gave Caleb Stevens as the father of his grandmother Prudence (Stevens) Fellows.

Later in a sketch of the family compiled in 1885 by J. Q. A. Fellows of New Orleans, La., and Chas. S. Fellows of Chicago, Illinois, the father of Prudence (Stevens) Fellows was given as Cutting Stevens, though both compilers stated that they were not certain of the fact.

Noel E. Craig of Detroit, Mich., and the author of this sketch while in the New England states this summer (1938)

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JUN 28 1945

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#54

The Voice of Reason.

Affiliated with the U. A. P. A. of America

Edited by E. Hoeb -------April--1938. ---------- Vol. I. No 3

THE MESSAGE YOU NEED

Continued from last issue;
The Ministry of the Church/

They also partake of the "divine nature" in receiving the baptism and "gift of the "Holy Ghost" It is the Holy Spirit who is the only real power in the Church. it is his work to "reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment". (John 16:8) He also "guides into all truth".

The early apostles and the church realized their complete dependence upon the Holy Spirit for all their success. The work of the ministry in the Acts of the Apostles is a ministry of the Holy Spirit. While the ministry went out in the world in the power of the Spirit, their work was successful. They progressed. Churches were built up everywhere and the kingdom of God was a real power. As soon as churches became established, settled, satisfied, self-centered, and self-sufficient, they lost their spiritual power. ritualism, ceremonies, education, human-wisdom and methodes, were used to fill the gap left by the loss of the spirit. Religion became external and consisted of correct creeds rather than holy lives; a matter of the intellect rather than the life.

OUR POSITION TODAY

God has again in our age of the world restored the Gospel and ministry of power. To the Church has been given "Apostles, Prophets, pastors, teachers, etc., also Healers

a renewal of the complete "Gospel of Christ, with the restoration of the church and ministry was committed a sispensation of spiritual power. The gift and blessings of New Testament times were also restored, and men glorified the God of their fahers

Our fathers lived, witnessed, and died for Christ. In falling the torch has been flung to us. Their work is finished Their witness is complete. To us they have committed the future of the church. They lived, for Christ and the church. Shall we fail them? Their work will not suffice us. We must carry on.

(to be continued in next issue.)

ANSWERS TO LAST ISSUE.

(I)
Death is not cessation as usually understood-- it is separation. There are two kinds of Death, separation of man from God, (2) separation of man (soul) from the body. Reason has it, If Death were the cessation of life, where would we look for justice. The sun shines for good and bad aliks, with other words, justice is not exacted in this life, therefore we must of necessity look for it else where.
(2) The deepest thing in life is life itself. It is bottomless, It is a moving picture, constantly changing in form but never ending.

RIDDLES

(I) Who can lay down on the job and get results ?
(2) What is the correct defination of the word "Church" ?
(see answer in the next issue)

WHAT'S WHAT & WHY.

There are many ways of doing good, yet there is but one right way to do it. The right way to do things is Christianity.

There are many groups of people that profess to have the right way. But Christianity is yet to be discovered, (by the masses)

There are many churches, Lodges, and other Brotherhoods (so called) but Brotherhood is a two-fold term, and includes Fatherhood.---They have forgotten that; left him out of the race and lost

Says my friend:- "Church and State should be separated" to this the Voice of Reason does not agree

(to be continued)

If you like the "VOICE OF REASON" let us know. If you have a criticism, let us know also.

E. Hoeb.--424 - 5th Ave., N. GA-9689

X-P-4827

THE UNITED SEATTLE LIFE

#55 THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

Winter Number January 1938

NEW YEARS RESOLUTIONS IN ORDER

C. F. Noel, Editor Box 685, Seattle, Wash.

Now that the United Amateur Press Association has more members than ever before in its history it is necessary that we have an energetic program for the new year. Let us all put our shoulders to the wheel of progress. Let us be loyal and put the United first in our busy life.

FIRST, we should have regular monthly mailings. Help mailer Webb by folding your papers for him. He is a busy man. Contribute to the mail fund.

SECOND, let the official organ come out on time. Mail your reports in promptly. Do not expect the editor to issue too large a journal.

THIRD, publish a paper of your own or co-operate with a fellow writer. Our printers are very reasonable. Give them a trial.

FOURTH, form a local club in your home town. Get a big kick out of amateur journ.

FIFTH, no more free past president memberships. Everyone should help.

SIXTH, provide for elections by mail in case of emergencies.

SEVENTH, let us have more candidates for office, it is your duty to help shoulder the responsibility. No politicians from other groups need apply.

EIGHTH, remember the contingent fund. It helps pay the cost of the organ, the mailings, the year book. Provides gold frat pins and small seal cuts.

NINTH, write a card or a letter every day to a fellow member. Congratulate that officer for his hard work for the cause. President White's untiring energy. Vice President Jennings coup in securing over one hundred new members in a few months, his coast to coast broadcase for the United. Editor Brandt's wonder 24 pp official organ. Tony DeMarco up and coming Jersey City Club that already has its hat in the ring for the 39 convention. Thank the members for their journals, it cost them time and money.

TENTH, and important. Make plans now to spend your vacation in Seattle for the United Convention, July 2,3,4. Crown the year with a great convention rally. Wonderful scenery, hospitality, and the time of your life.

X-M 284

THE UNITED SEATTLE LIFE #56

Winter Number January 1938

APR 29 1944

NEW YEARS RESOLUTIONS IN ORDER

C. F. Noel, Editor Box 685, Seattle, Wash.

Now that the United Amateur Press Association has more members than ever before in its history it is necessary that we have an energetic program for the new year. Let us all put our shoulders to the wheel of progress. Let us be loyal and put the United first in our busy life.

FIRST, we should have regular monthly mailings. Help mailer Webb by folding your papers for him. He is a busy man. Contribute to the mail fund.

SECOND, let the official organ come out on time. Mail your reports in promptly. Do not expect the editor to issue too large a journal.

THIRD, publish a paper of your own or co-operate with a fellow writer. Our printers are very reasonable. Give them a trial.

FOURTH, form a local club in your home town. Get a big kick out of amateur journ.

FIFTH, no more free past president memberships. Everyone should help.

SIXTH, provide for elections by mail in case of emergencies.

SEVENTH, let us have more candidates for office, it is your duty to help shoulder the responsibility. No politicians from other groups need apply.

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#57

THE UNITED SEATTLE LIFE

Dr. C. F. Noel, Editor P. O. Box 685, Seattle, Wash.

Fall Number September 1938

Now that vacations are over and everyone is back to work and school it behooves us all to get busy for the good old United. Progress and prosperity we have found go hand in hand. Loyalty is the keystone to the arch of our United. No man can be true to two masters.

Our President Maurice E. White of Neon, Ky. and our Vice Presidents Sidney Cohen of Brooklyn, and Madge Pinson are anxious to help you with your aj problems. Write to them when you need help.

Secretary Judge Erford will be greatly pleased to receive your renewal. Remember and tell him about your change of address promptly. His address is 515 Titlo Insurance Building, Seattle, Washington.

Our Editor Irwin Brandt of Greenville, Ohio is always glad to receive news and reports and cuts for the official organ. But remember they must be brief for space is always limited.

Send all printed papers to G. Bennett Adams of Box 292 Whitesburg, Ky. for he is our Laureate Recorder and he must receive all papers for the contests. Send all historical reports to Ray Buckingham of Union City, Indiana for he is our Historian and he wishes to have a pleasing historical report.

Our manuscript managers Morris Gerber of Brooklyn, New York, and Bradford Bond of Sacramento, California are anxious to receive your written work to place it in print in our many papers. All material must be reasonable in length.

Our Directors Willard Northrop of New York City, Dr. C. F. Noel of Seattle, C. Benjamin Morgan of Norwich, Connecticut are glad to be of any service. Dr. Noel as usual will have charge of the Financial Drive for extra funds for mailing and printing the organ. No contribution too large or small.

Now for our Chiefs of Bureaus. Publicity under Ed Reed of Louisville, Ky. Send him all news clippings you can get in the papers. He will appreciate them. Publishing, Rolf Frimann of Chicago. It is the duty of every officer and member to issue a paper if possible. For a small paper remember G. Blake Co. of Burlington, Iowa. 3 by 6 inches, 625 words, 500 copies, prepaid for only $1.85. The size of Ray Zorns paper.
Chief Critic, Aaron Baker of Norman, Oklahoma. Give him plenty of work. Local Clubs, Anthony De Marco of 360 Montgomery St., Jersey City, N. J. Remember he is anxious to help you organize a local club in your town. Mailer Marjorie Starkey 216 County City Building, Seattle. 500 copies please.

Recruit Committee. For the east-- Haig Ardian, Dr. Stoutel, Thomas Torre, Tony Crocco, Burte Foot, Seymour Berman, W. J. Eckler. For the west-- Hyman Bradofsky, Thor Mauritzen, Zula Leach, Rose Cohen, Edith Flowell, Bessie Barnes, Dean Moridith. For the south-- Robert Smith, Clara Elliott, Ben Webb, W. A. Watson, Ed Barber, Goldie Barnett, Leona Boeff. For the central states-- Jerry Chmelicek, Sally Everett, Loren Phillips, C. F. Copeland, E. P. Witte, Jack Smith, W. P. Libby, Unk Ebenezer.

Bring in those new members and renewal NOW. NOW.

X-PN 4827

#58

The UNITED POST TELL-GRAM

- An Amateur Publication -

Vol. 2 Fall 1939 No. 1

Combining

Goneo Diyo
Junior Native
Red and White Emblem

See Editorial

LIBRARY OF
COMMERCE
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APR 29 1940

POOR SPELLING COMMON

Poor handwriting and incorrect spelling are faults not confined to the poor and ill-educated, asserts Will West. As for styles of writing I'd say that bad handwriting, like Chanel blue and reptile leathers, is good this year. The better the financial circumstances of the writer, the worse, it seems, is the scrawl.

"Spelling--let's be kind", the writer continues, "but even the 'grand dame' stops to 'pay ed, for 'paid.' 'Arcties' are almost inveriably 'artics,' while for 'leggings' the more Chaucerian 'leggins' is usual. With 'hats' and 'shoes' and similar monosyllables most women do well, but 'sequins' become 'sequences' and 'suede' is reproduced as 'swede.'"

X-PN 4827

A59

The United Post Tell-Gram

-:- A 100% Amateur Publication -:-

Vol. 2 Winter 1939 No. 2

-: *Lickskillet Items* :-

(From Bloomington Star)

The following will be some of the industrial improvements in our midst to start the new year. Love Ann Long will take the agency for the Baptist Monitor. Zeb Stubbins will be added to the off-bearers at the saw-mill. The blacksmith shop will employ a bellows boy. The church horse shed will be given a fresh coat of whitewash. Aunt Becky Jones will add some modern improvements to her hen house. Bill Blithers will get a self-starter for his Ford. The one-cow dairy will change to two.

Ed Bascombe, our popular storekeeper, has put up a sign for the new year which reads, "Trust, bust; no trust, no bust." Zeb Stubbins says that Ed got that out of an old almanac.

(Continued on page 4)

UNITED NEW YORKER 1939
X-PN 1627
#60
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 26 1945

The UNITED NEW YORKER

Like a watermelon, this is likely to be "read" inside

Vol. 1 Summer 1939 **No. 1**



ANDREW FLOYD ALIX

UNITED BROOKLYNITE 1939
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

The United Brooklynite

Volume II *Spring, 1939* *Number 1*

INTERVIEW

By Jack Smith, Correctionville, Iowa.

Scene—Suite of Miss Joy Constance, current cinema attraction.

"Frances! How dreadfully delightful I am to see you! Take a chair, dear. Oh, that hat is positively divine. Did you come up for an interview?"

"Yes, Joy, I did. This one will concern the great loves in your life."

"Sounds delightfully interesting. Let's start right now, shall we?"

"All right, Joy. Now first, darling, did you ever have any "puppy loves?"

"Oh, yes, Frances, and how it brings back tender memories. One day when I was eight and was skipping rope on some street in Miami, a little boy came up and looked at me so adoringly. I asked him his name and he asked me mine and we suddenly fell in love. The next day I saw him again and he kissed me when we were alone, and we thought we were engaged.

(Continued on Page 4)

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Vol. 1, No. 5 Louise Eschler, Editor June, 1939

A VISIT WITH THE U. A. P. C.

I was very happy to be the guest of the Utah Amateur Press Club on the evening of August 19, at the home of Miss Rhoda Wallis, and to note the earnest interest displayed by all those attending, in the various papers read by the advisor, Ford Haskill. To this gentleman I must give all honor for his evident intent to improve the efforts of the various members; I have read many of his own effusions and he is an addition to our ranks.

No sooner had we been ushered out into the beautiful patio (a California term) of the hostess than that little lady appeared with a small bottle. I must explain that many of the ladies had very short sleeves, very short dresses and very short socks; the hostess began to apply what I discovered was "citronella" to the exposed portions of the female beauty, and also the bare arms of the boys, and I was told it was to fight the mosquitos! It was just unfortunate that I had called during the worst of the mosquito season. Nevertheless, very shortly we adjourned to the parlor as the mosquitos were very ferocious that evening and did not mind the citronella in the least.

The Advisor then read each article or poem presented, and it was criticized or praised by the various members and finally by Mr. Hack himself, all with the view of improving the technique of the writers. One poem by Lawrence Giles struck my fancy, and with one change in the arrangement of the last line was worthy of being published. I was told that several of the other stories will also be published shortly. The meeting reminded me of the meetings of the Blue Pencil Club of Brooklyn, which has a similar procedure.

The Club was naturally pleased at the selection of Oakland as the next meeting place of the N. A. P. A. and it is expected that Salt Lake will be well represented at that convention. I had several visits with the Official Editor, Miss Elaine Jorgenson (a practical printer, by the way) and know that she will make good. This year is a Woman's year and I know it will be a good one, with Mrs. Haggerty at the helm, assisted by Miss Elsine.

I appreciate all the kindnesses of the various members, especially the afternoon spent with President Harold Ellis and his charming family. He is a coming man in National affairs. Watch Salt Lake during this amateur year!

—Walter E. Mellinger.

An amateur publication, issued quarterly under a rotating Editorship
by the Utah Amateur Press Club of Salt Lake City, Utah.
affiliated with the National Amateur Press Association

#63

THE UTAHMAN
FROM VIRGINIA
NO. 1. AUGUST, 1939

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944

GRAY

The fog comes in on silent feet and covers the city like a large gray cat.

Down town, on Market Street, gay neon lights flash from the dark gray shadows, which are buildings by daylight. Moving from the theater foyer are throngs of brightly dressed people, but once away from the revealing lights they merge and become only small gray shadows in the gray San Francisco evening.

Over on Mission Street the same dismal gray permeates the atmosphere. There, few lights break the dull monotony of the fog—what few exist are simply a darker gray—being darkened by cigarette smoke as well as blurred by the cool damp fog. People who live in this district are always gray shadows and the fog tends to blur them only a little more.

Out near the water front is to be found the darkest of the grays. Yet it is here, in spite of the mournful fog horns and warning sirens, that the gray shadows lose their power of dictating the mood. Gay music is heard coming from the dingy waterfront cafes—this is really gay music, not the wail of a swing-band saxophone, but the happy-go-lucky ditties of the sea-dog. This may be because the sailors and stevedores are used to the fog and have learned to defy it, but at least they seem to voice no objection when their haunts are enveloped in a damp gray cloak.

Out along the Skyline Boulevard there may be no fog above the ridge, but the beauty below the road is plunged into oblivion. The famous "city lights" no longer throw their glow skyward, and instead of the bridges and Oakland across the bay, only a dull amber haze occasionally shot with a gory red is seen.

—*Dorothy Schultz.*

X-1 :

#64

THE UTAHMAN
FROM VIRGINIA
No. 2, September, 1939

APR 29 1944

UTE WARHOOPS

When Anthony Moitoret was in Salt Lake September, 4, he told me that from Labor Day henceforth he would speak of my paper as "The Utahman from West Virginia" on accounta I live in what was once the "wild 'n' wooly." We still have the sheep. Might not be a bad idea, though. One branch of my family tree grew in West Va. And then I actually was a West (High) Virginia till I graduated.

Inklings was right. Mentioning people in a paper does bring results—even if it is via other ayjay's mail. The insult to *Utahman* was extremely obvious. Benton Wetzel wrote President Jorgensen a card and tacked this on at the end: "Tell V. Baker than Minn. has plenty Utah hasn't. It has lots more including a new 3-story journalism building." True, we haven't a new journalism building. All we have is a new 3-story girls' dorm (interested, Benton?), a new 2-story mines and engineering building, a new fieldhouse, a new biology department greenhouse, new R. O. T. C. buildings, not to mention the tennis courts, three new intramural athletic fields, new campus roads and parking lots nearing completion, and the new—oh, but why go on? Anyone can see that a school with only 4400 population, excluding absent-minded professors, can't possibly compete with one such as Wetzel chose.

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The Victorian

Number Eight Great Neck, N. Y. December, 1939

APR 29 1944

Once More I find myself with a composing stick in hand, hunched over a typecase, and in the act of creating another issue of this spasmodic publication---ending a two and a half year absence from the NAPA bundle. Informality must needs be the keynote of this number, for even as the letters click into place to form this very line, I have little idea what the next sentence will be. However, I promised prexy Elaine during my SLC visit in August that I would contribute my mite to the success of her administration by putting out another VICTORIAN.---and here it is. The Naval Academy has given me ten and a half days of Christmas leave, and Deacon Babcock has given me free reign in his At-the-Sign-of-the-Scarlet-Cockerel-and-Leaden-Slivers Print Shop. And if what I manage to include herein proves to be of no interest to anyone, ---well---C'est dommage! Maybe some will consider a goodly chunk of my furlough wasted, but such is not the case, for I've already gotten a whale of a kick out of dirtying my fingers with type, and I work with ever increasing haste in order that I can sooner inspect the finished product (and also in order that I can have more time free to complete my "minor fling" in the Big City, particularly on New Year's Eve).

I'll Admit that I'm open to accusations of prejudice, but few can disagree with my contention that the Xmas Greeting edition of the SEATTLE SUN was both clever and well done. Word from Seattle has it that Jim Martine, whose print shop did the work on the card, has been converted to ay-jay, and that in doing the job of selling the hobby, Recruiting Chairman Anthony F. Moitoret (that's my Pop!) himself suffered a renewed burst of enthusiasm, and recruit and recruiter promise to combine on a paper very soon.

X-PN 4827

THE UNIVERSAL

Vol. I, No. 1 September, 1939 50c Year, 5c Copy

APR 29 1944

A NEW PUBLICATION

This is the first issue of The Universal and in this paper, we will attempt to satisfy everyone. Although this publication is purposely made for young songwriters, we see no reason why you shouldn't enjoy reading it if you write songs or not. Everyone, I believe, is interested in songs, whether to write them, sing them, or play them. This paper offers songwriters some very valuable information that they may never otherwise find out. Then too, there are articles that have no bearing on amateur songwriting. This is to please those of you that aren't very interested in the subject of songwriting.

With your full support, we can make this publication the biggest and the best of its kind. Get behind The Universal by subscribing for it and by patronizing those who advertise in it. Without advertisements, this publication can't succeed and unless we have subscribers, we can't get advertisers. We have great plans for this paper, but you must get behind it. The price, probably, is the lowest in the country on such a publication and spending 5c a month or 50c a year won't put anyone in debt.

We welcome articles and ideas from you and if they seem to be good, we will use them.

We hereby publicly thank Joe Vargo for his article "Tips for the Beginner in Writing Songs," and also Lew Mel[illegible] for his article "My Songwriting Experience." Both articles appear in this issue along with "Song Bits" and "Hello Friends," which were both written by yours truly.

In this issue, you will find a lyric songwriting contest for year subscribers of the Universal. Subscribe and enter this contest. A musical setting will be the prize or a small cash award. We hope that you enjoy this issue and give us encouragement for a better one. Thank you.

BOB MALLORY, Editor and Publisher.

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THE UNITED BROOKLYNITE

Volume II *June, 1939* *Number 2*

WHAT IS THIS RED MENACE?

BY DEAN V. MEREDITH

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS TRIAL PROOF

WITHIN the last ten or twelve years an influx of articles have been written regarding the **red menace.** Not being a student of political economy or philosophy, and not being interested enough to do my own thinking (like the majority of my fellow countrymen), I did not really know what this menace could be.

Now, I have always admired newspaper men and magazine writers for their courage in taking up a cudgel for or against something, but of late their behavior has become so abnormal and irrational that I am quite alarmed. It seems that one is just some kind of a tyro writer if he hasn't contributed an article of his views on this subject to the annuls of literature for the so-called intelligentsia to wade through. There have been more articles written about the red menace than been written on farm relief or national defense.

I decided I should make some investigation into this menace. As red has always been a favorite color of mine, I realized that it would be difficult for me to denounce my faith in it on account of any undersirable acquaintances it may have innocently chosen. My personal friends did not appear well-enough informed or enlightened to sufficiently explain the subject in detail. I realized I would have to glean the information from those better versed on the question. I went to the experts.

After interviews with political figures and other experts I secured enough information to properly describe the menace in a better light. This undermining influence that has been pestering us is none other than the common product known as **red ink!** For many years red ink has been threatening the very foundations of all commercial endeavors. It has filtered through to our homes and educational institutions. Nothing can be more dangerous or disconcerting to our commercial enterprises than to end a year's transactions in red numbers.

(Continued on Page 3)

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VOX JUVENIS

#68

" The Voice Of Youth "

VOL. 1 AUGUST, 1939 NO. 1

An Average American Family At The Breakfast Table.

By W. J. Voll.

Old Sol was bathing the attractive peaceful room with a warm light. He beamed in on a table with six chairs and a dormant radio on a shelf. The whole atmosphere was pervaded with that restfulness which only the early morning can bring.

A young girl, attired only in pajamas and a bathrobe, saunters into the room. With shuffling movements she sets the table for six. Obviously half-asleep, she makes a great clatter. She then carelessly ambles out the door.

A middle-aged woman steps briskly into the room. We detect from the effectiveness of her every movement that she is a capable housewife. She then turns on the radio. While listening, she supplies the deficiencies in the table-setting. She then goes to the stairway. We hear an officious voice, "Virginia, tell your father and John to get up immediately. Children, stop that pillow fighting, or must I come up there? Virginia, stop the primping and get down here! Do any of you realize the time"? After a series of half-hearted replies from above, she comes back into the breakfast-room and dejectedly sinks into the nearest chair.

Two young boys clatter in. One is about eight, the other, five. They are quarreling. Their mother says, 'Sit down and eat and stop quarreling". They subside for a moment, while Mother serves them.

A tall young man, tie around his ear stumbles in. "Lo, Mom". To which she responds, "John, what is your sister doing?" Then, in a higher pitch, 'Virginia, do you want to be late again?"

John, Senior, comes in, gets a peck from Mother and sits down, loudly demanding his bacon and eggs.

Mother begins a check up on the personal appearance of the various members of the family, which is not taken too kindly by anyone, especially John, Jr. Everyone lapses into an indegnant silence, fearful lest other effects be noticed and reprimanded. The girl of the first appearance, now briskly enters, [in all her glory, with several artificial curls,] and takes her place. She is greeted by Mother with "Virginia, you either get down here earlier, or go to bed earlier."

Now the family listens to some news bulletins on the radio. They then discuss the European situation. Having no information on the subject, the children change the subject to some pointless anecdote of school. Finally one of the younger boys says, "Dad, why are those endurance fliers staying up in the air?" Dad responds, "Why Kenneth, one of them had a fight with his wife, and he's afraid to come down because she's waiting on the field with a rolling pin." "Oooh", says the enlightened Kenneth.

Amid a general titter Mother says, "Look at the clock, you'll be late!" A general commotion ensues. Everyone matches up coats and hats, books and pencils, and makes a rush for the door. Mother closes the door after the trampling horde with a sigh of relief. The door hangs again. It is John. "My lunch", he screams. After a few collisions with such immaterial objects as chairs, he seizes his lunch, and departs.

Mother then picks up the debris, and departs. The sun resumes its beaming with a sense of uninterrupted peace.

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VOX JUVENIS

"The Voice of Youth"

Vol. 1 September, 1939 No. 2

#69

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APR 2 1940

An Average American Family Goes To The Fair

Editor's note: The movies have their Hardys and Jones, the radio has its Aldriches, and now VOX JUVENIS presents its Wagners.

It was late morning when the Wagners descending from the Long Island train, walked up the platform into the New York World's Fair. Mr. Wagner, taking a wrinkled map from his pocket (the map was received for $ .39 and a coupon from the the Hicktown News), called the family into a huddle.

"Well, where do we go first," he inquired

"As long as we're right here, let's go into the Coty building," both Virginias cried out almost at once.

"No, no! Our teacher said to begin with the foreign buildings," John, Jr. interrupted.

"I want to go to the Children's World," insisted Kenneth.

"Now wait a minute. Everyone will be satisfied in turn, but I think that mother should come first," Mr. Wagner firmly stated.

Once inside the Coty Building the Wagners realized that their long, tiresome journey had not been wasted. Mrs. Wagner was trailing the others very slowly when she came to an exhibit that she thought Kenneth would be interested in.

"John, tell Ken to come here," she called.

"Why, Virginia, Ken isn't here! We thought he was back there with you," was the reply.

And then it began—a mad search for Kenneth. John, Jr. asked an official, who pleasantly stated that he had seen a little fellow in a blue suit go out the door a very few seconds ago. Upon hearing these words the family made one mad leap for the exit. And there was Kenneth, calmly making his way towards an information bureau to request instructions on getting to the Children's World.

Once the Child's hand was safely clasped with mother's, the march was resumed. Everything proceeded smoothly until John, Sr. looked at his watch and exclaimed that it was lunch time. Mrs. Wagner and the children agreed and began making their way toward a stand.

"My goodness, what a crowd! Virginia, you stay back here; John and I will wade through," Mr. Wagner instructed.

I want coffee, just milk here, hot dog for me, the hungry children shouted.

"Wait a minute, one at a time," John, Jr. ordered.

Their hunger satisfied, the family set out for the Children's World. Here Ken was in his glory, but when time for other exhibits came he refused to leave. Mother soon persuaded him, however, by threatening to forget to tell Santa Claus about the new bike.

Mr. Wagner once more looked at his watch and announced that if his family didn't grab a hurried mouthful, they would miss the aquatic displays. Nevertheless, 9:30 found them at the French Building, admiring the lagoon.

When the waters had settled down to peacefullness once more the Wagners followed the rest of the crowd to the amusement area. Here John, Jr. had his fun and in spite of all warnings went in the most daring rides. As he was about to pay for the parachute ride Mr. Wagner called him back, saying that tomorrow was another day, and in answer to Ken's question stated that he didn't think Mr. Whalen would move the fair while they were asleep.

Compliments of

The

Long Island Amateur

X-PN 4827 THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS RENTAL RECORD #70 JUN 28 1945

VOX JUVENIS

"The Voice of Youth"

Vol. 1 September, 1939 No. 2

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Compliments of

The

Long Island Amateur

VOX JUVENIS

"The Voice Of Youth"

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY GIFT

Vol. 1 October, 1939 No. 3

CIVILIZATION

by W. J. Voll

Looking about the world today, we find it torn asunder by conflict. Chaos and turmoil greet us on every side. We begin to ask ourselves what it all means. Some believe it to be the end of the world. But we have a different theory which is based upon a study of history.

History seems to be divided into epochs, the duration of which is about five centuries. Another characteristic of these eras is that they generally end in a period of conflict and bloodshed.

The first great era was the one dominated by the Greek brand of civilization. This was replaced by the Roman type. Then the Barbarians swept down, and destroyed civilization. The Dark Ages ensued.

This period of cultural darkness was followed by the greatest era of all, the great Age of Faith, known as the Medieval Period. This perished in the fifteenth century.

Our own civilization, given the appellation of modern, followed. To us, it now seems that it has been a failure. Intense national hatreds were fanned to flame. The home was destroyed. Morality fell low and was scoffed at. Few great contributions have been made to cultural advancement of the world. Our much-praised modern civilization has given birth to the monsters of Communism and Nazism, which threaten to destroy Religion and all attendant culture. But now, modern civilization seems to have reached its last stage. About five hundred years have passed. We are faced with a period of conflict.

I believe that, because of these reasons, we stand at the brink of a new era, a new civilization. What will it be like? Will it be superior or inferior to our present civilization?

We don't know. But this we do know. What our civilization will be tomorrow depends on our youth today. Can we expect the irresponsible, thoughtless "jitterbug" to build a dependable civilization? Hardly. No. We must depend on those who are responsible.

When we, who are the citizens of tomorrow, realize what a tremendous burden is to be placed upon our shoulders, we ask ourselves how to prepare ourselves for the task. We should affiliate ourselves with some organized Religion. Religion is a prime necessity in every man's life, and an agency for tremendous good. We should educate ourselves to some particular task in life, so that we may accomplish something worthwhile. We, who are to be the builders of tomorrow, must prepare for our task.

Time

By Robert Edson

It always has been, it always will be;
Conquering all, claiming all, for eternity.
It healeth all scars, it telleth all things;
It never turns back as onward it wings.

It waits for no man, taking each in his turn.
It speeds on unheeding though nations may burn.
And when we have passed, and descendants are gone
Time, still undaunted, will march steadily on.

(*From the MS. Bureau*)

X-PN 4827

#72

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS MUSICAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

Vox Juvenis

"The Voice Of Youth"

Vol. 1 December, 1939 No. 4

Christmas with the Wagners

"'T'was the night before Christmas,

And all through the house, not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse" said Kenneth, as he lingered longingly on the stairs.

The activity on the lower floor of the wagner home rather belied Kenneth's statement. Mr. Wagner was making what seemed to be a futile attempt to place electric lights on the Christmas tree, which had already been erected in the living room. John, Jr. was steadying the ladder (rather lackadaisically, to be sure) upon which his father was so perilously perched. Virginia was busy in another corner of the room, unpacking and dusting off the tree ornaments. Mrs. Wagner went about the house, her trained eye searching for any minute speck of dirt which might have missed her pre-holiday cleaning.

She raised her eyes, and seeing Kenneth hesitating on a lower step, said authoritatively, "Kenneth, this is the last time that I intend to tell you to go to bed. Your brother, Gene, went up half an hour ago. Now, if you don't go IMMEDIATELY, Santa might hear. . ." And the words ended with an ominous, thr-atening tone.

I doubt if there is a Santa Claus," pondered Kenneth, who had reached the cynical age of ten.

"That's a rank heresy," murmured John, Jr.

"You'll find out if there's a Santa or not if you don't march up to bed NOW. That's final," commanded mother.

Kenneth scurried off to bed, unwilling to put the statement that there was no Saint Nick to proof. As soon as he opened the door to his bedroom, which he shared with his younger brother, Gene, he heard a loud 'Psst.'

"Hey, Ken," whispered the baby of the family, "what's goin' on down there? Have they started anythin' yet?"

"Not yet, but why aren't you asleep?" came the answer.

"Oh, gosh, I'm too excited. What do you s'pose we'll get? I wonder if Santa found out that I busted Edward's window? Gee!"

But Kenneth was too engrossed in the weighty problem of the existance or non-existance of Kris Kringle to pay much attention.

Downstairs, Virginia was unwrapping the last box of ornaments, when with a musical tinkling sound, a gorgeous ornament dashed itself to a million pieces on the floor. Glancing furtively about her, she deftly pushed the remains under the davenport. Then she went for the vacuum cleaner on the pretext that 'those Christmas tree needles were dropping already.'

Father and John had completed the work on the tree, which was now resplendent with lights. John was backing away from the mantle when he collided with the ladder, standing next to the tree. The ladder fell against the tree, and it began to topple to the floor. Father caught it in his arms in the nick of time and John, Jr. vouchafed a "Whew."

Mr. Wagner. John, Mrs. Wagner, and Virginia then engrossed themselves in the fascinating project of trimming the tree. Virginia and John now were ordered to bed, but first they placed their own Christmas presents to the family at the foot of the tree. The presents, now mysteriously wrapped in tissue, were the fruits of weeks of frugal economy.

(*Continued on the back page*)

#73

X-PL-4827

FREE FRANKING PRIVILEGE REVOKED POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT 2 29 1944

☆ Uncle Bob's ☆

HOBBY NEWS

Vol.1 April - 1939 No.5

-o- RANDOM REGISTRATION FACTS -o-

"My hobby is helping others with theirs and as I am a Navy man I run across many things to help hobbyists, which I save against the time I see some request for same." —J.N.Lawrence,CPHM, U.S. Navy, Naval Hospital, Washington, D.C.

Coloma, Mich. is well represented in the Bureau files with: Ed. Bland a gen. stamp collector desiring exchange. - Ed. Cingros collecting U.S. - foreign stamps, U.S. covers; offering to exchange covers and stamps, commemoratives too. - Mrs. D. Stoffle a stamp collector, also exchange.

Mr. T.Scott, who was recently appointed to represent Uncle Bob's HOBBY & SERVICE BUREAU in AUSTRALIA, resides at 410 Cheffers St.,Moonee Ponds, W.4., Victoria, A. Collecting air mail and air transportation labels, air mail slogans, pacuebot markings, RPO * TPO cancellations - from everywhere; he offers: Australian stamps, meters, registration labels, picture post cards, poster stamps, postmarks and slogans- thru' exchange only, since he wants to build-up his collections.

And when you write to the Mr., don't forget Mrs. Scott--- She wants unusual or 1st day covers, postmarks (especially if from zoological, botanical and curious or oddly named places throughout the world). Australian stamps, meters and other similar items-- in exchange. If you let her know what you want-- she'll do her very best to oblige.

E.R.Lau, 1914 Bingham St.,Honolulu, Hawaii is a match book collector and recently started to collect stamps. Help him out, Hobbyists.

Stamps, coins, post cards of the world; match covers (all types and kinds), amateur photography are the hobbies of Bob Stine, 52 W. Louther St., Carlisle, PA. Argosy mags., stamps, pmks. for sale or exchange.

"I collect everything and anything with a meter on it, both U.S. and foreign. Will trade slogans or types and will purchase unusual items"---Mrs.J.Bressler, 619 W.Cobbs Creek Pkwy., Yeadon, PA.

Sales tax tokens, Ohio coupons, emergency scrip money and Notgeld paper money for sale or exchange; E. DiBella, 1352 University Avenue, Bronx, New York.

ARE YOU BOOSTING THE BUREAU IN YOUR LETTERS TO HOBBYISTS? DO YOU HELP TO KEEP THE BUREAU SELF-SUPPORTING AND ACTIVE BY REMITTING A SMALL DEPOSIT FROM WHICH WE CAN DEDUCT YOUR INDIVIDUAL SHARE OF OPERATING COST? If not- this will most likely be our last meeting and YOUR last issue.

X-PN 4827 #74

The United Post Tell-Gram

A 100% Amateur Publication

Vol. 2 | Spring 1940 | No. 3

I AM THE PRINTING PRESS



I am the printing press, born of Mother Earth. My heart is of steel, my limbs are of iron, and my fingers are of brass.

I sing songs of the world, the oratorios of history, the symphonies of all time.

I am the voice of today, the herald of tomorrow. I weave into the warp of the past the woof of the future. I tell stories of peace and war alike.

I make the human heart beat with passion or tenderness. I stir the pulse of nations, and make brave men do brave deeds, and soldiers die, I inspire the midnight toiler, weary at his loom, to lift his head again and gaze with fearlessness into the vast beyond, seeking the consolation of a hope eternal.

continued on page 4

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

VOX JUVENIS

Vol. I April, 1940 No. 6

REMINISCENSES . . . .

(Dedicated to a fellow ajay, who will soon go through the same experiences.)

Moved by the insistent demands of Francis Caliva, and my own overwhelming desire, I decided to attend the AAPA convention last July at New York. The convention was incidental to New York itself, since I had just received my membership card and had never had a bundle.

And thus one bright morn in July found me on a ferry boat, gaping at Manhatten for the first time. Rising majestically from the sea, its towers reaching to Heaven, this wonder city seemed better than the fairy cities I used to imagine. Still gaping when we reached the other side of the Hudson, a stream of humanity pushed me up Barclay Street to the subway.

The subway, which in prospect seemed horrifying must take me to 34th Street. As I boarded the train, in a lather of fear, and dragging my cumbersome bag, a shudder went through me. "I won't know the right station. I'll fall off or be crushed in the door. Some one will pick my pocket.". . . . But nothing of the sort happened, and, a few mements later, a tall, country gawk emerged from the bowels of the earth. All sense of direction gone, he walked

(Continued on page four)

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THE LIBRARY OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF
CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES

THE VICTORIAN NUMBER 9

LAST issue of THE VICTORIAN rolled off the foot powered press of Ralph W. Babcock, Jr., in Great Neck, Long Island. That was [illegible] months ago, and now the source of publication is the print shop of J. R. Martine, way across the continent in Seattle. Since that last issue your editor has gathered no moss. After winding up the second half of his third academic year at the Naval Academy, he shoved off on the midshipmen's summer practice cruise, making the USS ARKANSAS his home for ten weeks. Failing to find any aj's in Colon in the Canal Zone or in La Guaira or Caracas in Venezuela, he had to rest content with the regular shipboard routine of engineering, navigational, and deck watches. Independence Day found him thinking of the NAPA conclave in Philly but meanwhile sweltering while ashore on liberty in Mayaguez, Puerto Rico.

In New York City he ran into Edna Hyde MacDonald while buying an ice cream cone at the Fair. A phone call showed CPA Haggerty to be on a vacation. Newport, Rhode Island, brought only inspections of the naval training station, torpedo factory, and War College. Then, after street parading for the Bostonians and their Governor, he tried to locate Chas. A. A. Parker and failed. And not having Ed Cole's address with him, your editor missed seeing INTERLUDE's able publisher, and tradition soaked Harvard substituted.

Guantanamo Bay—Uncle Sam's naval base on the southern tip of Cuba—offered no local printeries, and besides, there were gunnery drills twice daily in preparation for the Short Range Practice to be fired there. After the turrets had boomed and the broadside guns

X-PN 1927

#77

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
GIFT

Vox Juvenis

"The Voice Of Youth"

Vol. I January, 1940 No. 5

SPEAKING OF M. D.'S

Medicine, now the topic of novels, movies, magazine stories, etc., is the current topic.

To begin with, what are the men who practice medicine? Our definition of theses doctors is the saviours of humanity. In other words, these are the humans, who at any hour of the night, during their leisure time, and at any other time when they are needed, rush to the aid of an ailing or suffering fellow man.

We aren't attempting to make you believe that all men with M. D.'s after their names are perfect, that they only cure you to satisfy their desires to serve humanity. Naturally, there are doctors, just as in every other profession or business, that are not of the highest calibre. That is, men, not qualified to serve you or those that are after your money. The MAJORITY, however, practice with the intention of adhering to the code of etjics, which puts the saving of life above everything else.

Everywhere one turns he hears: "How can that man cure you with pink pills?" We have answer to that. Medicine does not claim to cure (although it does in many cases) by just pills. Naturally, rest etc are needed.

Once more we aren't attempting to make you fall for a line. We admit that osteopaths are good In THEIR OWN LINE. Many doctors send their patients (in certain cases) to them. However, we deny that medicine is a farce and that it will not cure.

May we take you as an example You are deaparately ill, lying in bed with rheumatic fever, unable to move, feeling intense pain. Let us suppose that you called an M. D. His first movements would be to diagnose your case carefully; if he himself could not determine your illness, he would call a specialist for consultation. When it was definitely known that you were ill with rheumatic fever, you would not only be told to remain in bed but would also receive something thing to relieve your pain and have a diet proscribed for you.

What we're driving at is the fact that doctors today are beyond the stage of the use of medicine exclusively. If you condemn the medical part of it, medical doctors also apply surgery, metabolism, galvanizing, ultra-violet treatment, use of diets, and even fit people for glasses.

To get back to medicine-In the case of rheumatism, we know of one particular injection which will cure the case, no matter how stubborn. Another injecion not only relieves asthma. And we all know of the marvelous serum which has wiped out almost all diptheria.

Space does not permit a further discussion. Upon request we will furnish the names of the medicines above any other information wanted.

—F. S. C.

X-PN 4827

VERDE MONS

1940

by

FRANK H. CRAIG

Member of the United Amateur Press of America

APR 29 1944



THE TOWN HALL

"Government of the people,
For the people,
and by the people,"
Began in the Town Hall.

VIRGINIA WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Vol.1 No.28 2 Pages Friday 5 July 1940 2 Cents

#79

JUN 28 1945

ROBERTSONS HOUSE BURNS

Saturday afternoon at about 3:45 P. M. there was a fire at the Robertsons. The wiring was bad in an electric fan on the third floor. The roof caught on fire. Someone saw the smoke and turned in an alarm. Soon the fire departmen came. There were ten fire engines at the fire. There was so much smoke that the firemen wore gas masks. After chopping most of the shingles off and breaking three windows the firemen put out the fire. The damage amounted to about $300. The Robertsons live at 123 Farrington Avenue. There are pictures of the fir on the third page.

Club Has Swimming Meet

The University Club of Summit and Ramsey is going to have a swimming meet. They are going to race against the Athletic Club. It will be held July 6th.

WOMAN VISITS FRIEND

Mrs. Burnside Foster of 117 Farrington is having her sister Mrs. Hammond who lives in New York N. Y. stay with her.

CHICKEN SHOP MOVES

The Western Avenue Chicken Shop which was destroyed by fire last week has temporarily moved next door.

MAN GOES TO CAMP RIPLEY

Captain G. E. Gardner of 467 Portland Avenue. left for Camp Ripley Minnesota June 30. He is

(Con. Page 2 Col.2)

SMASHUP

Mrs. R. D. Anderson of Minneapolis and Mr. R. Lavoi of Saint Paul smashed in to each other on the corner of Portland and Arundel last Monday July 1st. Mrs. Anderson was driving a Packard and Mr. Lavoi was driving a Plymouth. Mr. Lavois car had it's

(Con. Page 3 Col.2)

CHATTER BOX CAFE

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BEAUX ARTS THEATRE
Selby & Western DA 5292
Sun-Mon July 7-8
"CONGO MAISIE" Ann Sothern-John Carroll
News-Cartoon
Tue-Wed July 9-10
"MY LITTLE CHICKADEE" With-W.C.Fields
Selected Shorts
Thur-Fri-Sat July 11-12 13 "PRIMROSE PATH" Joel McCrea-Ginger Rogers-Sat Mat-2 P.M.
Join Our 1-2-3 Club

Hey Kids,
Join the Beaux Arts 1-2-3 Club. All you have to do is come every week for three weeks the next week is free. Get your 1-2-3 Free Club card at the box office of the Beaux Arts Theatre.

THE MANAGEMENT

#80

VERDE MONS

1941

By Frank H. Craig, Kewanee, Illinois

Member of
The United Amateur Press Association of America

APR 29 1944

EDITORIAL

"The Spoils System"

When Andrew Jackson became president of the United States in 1829 a political change known as, "to the victor belongs the spoils," took place. This system known as "the Spoils System," gained a hold in political life that to some extent still remains.

During Jackson's first term hundreds of men in government employ lost their jobs and their places were taken by men, many of whom had no experience in the work they were to do.

New men in new jobs make more mistakes than men who have had a number of years experience. Mistakes made by inexperienced men in public office are not paid for by themselves nor by those who put them in office. The mistakes are paid for by the taxpayer.

Appointees should not be subject to involuntary removal except for incompetence or dishonesty. We do not believe the people of a democracy, as a whole, favor such involuntary removals, and we also believe that any man, "who would do unto others as he would that others do unto him," should raise his voice against such removals.

X-PN 4827

#81

VALEDICTORY

Vol. 1, No. 1 *Editor,* MARION BLODGETT

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS PHOTOSTAT SERVICE APR 29 1944

A Sad, Sad Story

Probably, some of you have wondered, from time to time, whatever happened to the HODGE PODGE MAGAZINE,—that single sheet broadside, issued by Marion Blodgett, for the Hodge Podgers and sent regularly to the members of the NAPA. Also, occasionally, some of you may have inquired about THE LITERARY RECORD, of which Margaret Nickerson Martin was editor, and the lamentable Andersen of Jersey City was the printer.

The answer is that because Andersen was the printer of both these magazines, both are now as dead as the proverbial door-nail, almost as dead as Andersen himself. The story is a long and very sad one, but it is typical of what happens to a writer who takes seriously the claims of the NAPA that it is a literary association, with efficient printers who are every ready to serve the writer.

In my own case, it was the printers who were the attraction that lured me into the NAPA but what a disappointment those printers were. Trainer, Babcock, and last, but not least, the lamentable Andersen. Of Trainer and Babcock, we have not the space here to record the doings, nor are we going into our opinions of the said doings. They were the glory-boys of the NAPA, the wonder-printers, who did everything but print. Some of you may remember the mean back-biting tone of Trainer's own papers and the truculent, ill-bred style of Babcock's. The lamentable Andersen was not a glory-boy — he was just a printer, who apparently took no part in the plots and schemes of Trainer, Babcock, et al. But what a printer he proved to be!

He was getting out HODGE PODGES and printing the LITERARY RECORD — not without gigantic pushing from the editors and all their respective friends — when, all of a sudden, his interest seemed to wander far, far away from his printing press. By a strange co-incidence, it was at a time — the exact time, — when the NAPA plotters were ganging up on Margaret Martin. The inside clique in the NAPA had always resented Margaret Martin. She was so far above any of them in talents and personality that she never should have been in that twiddle-dee association. However, she was in it and had become President. The small-timers and back-biters did not like this, so they were engineering a campaign against her. It just happened that HODGE PODGE and my own printing got in the way of their plans and were mowed under. The association's attitude towards me and my publications was one of complete indifference, and my own attitude towards the association, as such, was about the same. Margaret Martin had only kind regards and helpful suggestions for the NAPA's. She worked for their interest, and worked hard, and they repaid her by a meanness and brutally quite unbelievable.

But to return to the lamentable Andersen . . . He answered no letters, telegrams or 'phone calls, which latter had to be made to his neighboring store. His shop was always locked and no one knew where he was, if one believed them. During this period, Trainer had a smirk like a cat that has swallowed the canary and Babcock was in high spirits. Time went by and HODGE PODGE and THE LITERARY RECORD did not come out. And Andersen answered no letters.

Years, in fact, went by and Andersen answered no letters. The editors and contributors of both magazines were busy with other things and no one bothered Andersen. I had dropped out of the NAPA entirely and Margaret Martin was less active than she had been due to a breakdown in health. At last, it became necessary to straighten out the Andersen affair and correspondence with him was again resumed. Of course, he did not answer . . . he had no intention of bothering about my small affairs. I took to writing postal cards at weekly intervals. Still no answer.

X-PN 4827

#82

THE UNITED CO-OPERATIVE

Seattle, Spokane, Portland, San Francisco, Kansas City, N. Y. C., Jersey City, Louisville.
June, 1941. Special Convention and Campaign Issue.

Be sure to mark your ballots and forward them promptly after you receive them. Keep this for reference. We commend for your consideration the candidatures of the loyal and energetic members listed in what we call

THE FINAL VICTORY TICKET

President: Ed. Reed, Chairman, Louisville Convention Committee.
1st V. P.,Fred Benzing. 2nd V. P., Willett King
Secretary-Treasurer, Roy Erford. Official Editor: Haig Anlian.
Historian: C. A. Austin. From New England where A.J's are scarce.
Laureate Rec., Anne Warren. Now serving acceptably as 2nd V.P.
East.Mss.Mgr: Dorothy E. Jacobs. West.Mss.Mgr: Laurence E. Estes.
Directors: Bessie Barnes, Arthur F. Harrison, Irma Gwin.
Critic: J. S. Lynch. Outstanding as Critic on WORKSHOP staff.
Chief of local Clubs: Rose Cohen,Pres.,Seattle Amateur Press Club.
Chief of Publicity: Harold Smoot. A bright star in the Ky. firmament.
Chief of Publishing: Gene Remignanti. Capable printer and publisher.
Convention Seat ~~(1942), San Francisco. Convention city par excellence~~

Each year some of the newer members should be chosen for official positions. Of course, there are a few offices of heavy responsibility that should be reserved for those who have served long and faithfully, as there is no substitute for experience,but, nevertheless, prompt recognition and encouragement should be given to "new blood". The above ticket has been chosen with that point in view. Many of our prominent members who have served the United well, such as De Marco, Noel, Gourman, Chmelicek, Flint, Morgan, Northrop, Brandt, Gerber, Adams, Willner, Minich, White, Wmith and others, prefer to step aside at this election, but there is opportunity for them and many more to serve the Association on committees or to be helpful in other capacities.

Next year's convention is virtually certain to go to San Francisco In 1943, the convention most probably will be held in New Jersey or New York. This year, the members living in the Central portion of the Country have an opportunity to attend a convention close at hand in their own section. The convention seat was chosen for their convenience. This is their convention, and they should form the bulk of the outside attendance. They can be on hand with a minimum of expense and with little loss of time. Now is the appointed time. Louisville is the place. Great preparations have been made by the Louisville Committee. This is not to be just an ordinary convention. It will be one of the very best. Put aside trivial matters. Do the important thing. Let us see you in Louisville, July 3 to 6.

X-PN 4827

#37

The United Progress

Another UAPAA Publication December, 1942

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

With the great world war on and so many in the armed service and more to follow it is necessary for all remaining members to take an active part in the affairs of the association.

So far President Maurice E. White has had a real active year. The official organ appeared promptly and all reports were promptly printed. The president is anxious to hear personally from all members and to hear their suggestions for the good of the cause.

The Vice Presidents are doing good work in recruiting.

Application blanks and recruit material can always be received from the secretary.

Editor Flint is always glad to get prompt reports and news.

The two Manuscript managers are crying for more articles & stories. It is up to our members to get busy and send them the material.

Critic Chmelicek has done well with his excellent articles on writing.

Publicity Chief Barnes is collecting all publicity she can for her scrap book. Why not send her that article from your home town paper.

Rose Cohen is out for more UAPAA clubs.

Marjorie Starkey wants more papers to mail and will be glad to get your contribution to the mailing fund.

Irwin O. Brandt heads the Publishing department. He is anxious to help you get out a paper, he has made special rates for the war duration, they are as follows------Size 3 x 4½, four pages, 100 words to the page, $1.00 for 350 copies; $1.50 for 500 copies. ● Size 3 x 6, four pages, 150 words to the page, $1.35 for 350 copies; $1.65 for 500 copies. ● Size 4½ x 6, four pages, 200 words to the page, $1.50 for 350 copies; $2.00 for 500 copies. ● Size 6 x 9, four pages, 400 words to the page, $4.00 for 350 copies; $4.75 for 500 copies. For 8 pages double above prices. 12 pages multiply by 3, etc.

About 50 papers will appear from July to December. And now is the time for ever home member to get busy and issue that paper. The boys in the service will be glad to read them.

We can all help to make President Whites administration a good success by being active now. Publish that paper now when it is needed. War times will be busy times but we all need to relax by getting out our paper NOW.

Editors of this journal, *Clyde F. Noel, Seattle, Washington*
Irwin O. Brandt, Greenville, Ohio

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X-PN 4827

#184

The UNITED PIONEER

MEMBER OF THE U. A. P. A. A.

SEATTLE, WASH. OCTOBER 1942

THE PIONEER is an old time United publication. It is co-operative in nature and is open to all United writers. It is especially anxious to secure articles on the interesting affairs of our times. The conduct and results of the World War; of Banking and its influence on national affairs; raising the moral standing of our people; health, and our efforts to gain it; many fine subjects are waiting to be written about. The ancients said, "We think, and therefore, we are." "As we sow, so shall we reap." "Do unto others, as you would have them do unto you." Personally, I believe we shall win the war next year, or early in 1944. Hitler's economic and political system will collapse and Hitler will be killed by his own men. The Russians, Poles, Belgians and others will show little mercy to the German people. Before the world, Germany stands as a habitual criminal, and Germany as a nation, shall cease to exist. Personally, I believe Germany should be divided among the oppressed nations and Japan turned over to the Chinese.

Our own proud natiion is also in for some very serious times. With a national debt of over two hundred billion, and it will be impossible to pay the interest on such a sum in normal times. The financial leaders of our nations will be called upon to devise some American system of co-operation, or we shall be forced to do so by the hungry of our land.

The great natural resources, and the coined money should be administered for the benefit of all and not for the selfish few. Politics today has little meaning. Wilkie, a candidate for President on the Republican ticket, and today he looms as the potential Democratic candidate.

Roosevelt is doing a great work, and Fate advanced him to defeat Hitler. The two great American parties were the result of the Civil War, but today we all fight on the same side in our World War.

State Rights are now gone as an issue. The telephone and telegraph and radio, the plane and auto have made us a small country, no longer divided by sectionalism.

We have many new found freedoms, but still we must learn to conquer ourselves. We must take plenty of good wholesome exercise. We must not eat or drink too much. We must live out of doors all we can. Man, for all all his brains, is still an annimal, and must take good care of himself. This is an interesting world, filled with work and hobbies. Amateur journalism still remains the best of all. What are you doing to advance the cause? Write some each day and get it into print. —Clyde F. Noel.

X-PN 4827

VERDE MONS

1942

BY

Frank H. Craig, Kewanee, Ill.

Member of U. A. P. A.

★

APR 29 1944

EDITORIAL

Everything in nature passes through three stages; namely birth, life and death. Many great nations had a beginning, a time of growth and a period of decay. The peoples of those nations at the height of their greatness, had acquired much idle wealth. This wealth became a curse. It resulted in idleness and in a loss of moral stamina. To combat the decay that was taking place in those nations, their leaders mistakenly and arrogantly forced their unfitted peoples into wars for conquest and for power; AND THOSE NATIONS FELL!

In this 20th century the American nation holds a leading place among all the nations of the earth. The histories and fates of other nations should teach our people that wealth can prove a curse as well as a blessing; that leaders are as often wrong as right in their conclusions and that wars do not settle questions between nations. More often wars are breeders of hate, of revenge, and of more wars.

#86

The Utahman From Virginia

An amateur paper published by one Virginia Baker, who lives at 722 South West Temple Street in the hamlet of

Number 4 — Salt Lake City, Utah — August, 1942

Much as I hate to contradict so eminent an authority as Uncle Ernie Edkins, I find I must do just that. He says that the mimeo-maids don't "really enjoy messing with a dirty mimeograph stencil", but he's wrong. Because at least one of us actually loves to fool around with paper and ink and stencils. Running off Utahman #3 thrilled me pink. It was really thrilling to create something tangible, something I could touch, something I could show to my friends and brag about. As for soiling my lily-white hands and breaking my carefully cultivated talons; soap and water will take off the dirt, and I found long ago that it doesn't pay to let my fingernails grow long or to cover them with crimson enamel. When they're short I can't get as much ink under them, so they're easier to take care of. And besides, only cats have long sharp claws! So there, I betcha!.

Harold Gibbons Moore's issue of LitNews was tops. I especially liked his similies. We need more people like him--people who know what they're talking about.

Reading Tillie Schabrucker's Diary of a Conventioneer made me sick--sick with envy and longing. What makes me so mad is the fact that by the time I get enough money saved for the Springfield convention, Uncle Sam will have banned civilian travel. I'll probably have to spend some money on shoe rollerskates and literally roll into the convention hotel.

May I take this opportunity (Editor's note: of course you may, Virginia) to congratulate all the officers on their election? I've found since the convention that C.A.A.Parker is really even nicer than people say he is. I love to get letters from him, as well as from any and all other ayjays. Speaking of letters: For five years now I've waited for some ayjay to write to me, not Elaine, to say he or she or they were coming to Salt Lake and at long last on August 14, I received a card from Private Robert Kunde telling me he was being transferred to S.L. and would arrive sometime Sunday. Immediately I called all the local members to gloat over my news and find out where they were going to spend Sunday so that I could take Bob to see them. Sunday I put on my prettiest dress (Morale is a Woman's Business, you know) and waited for our ayjay sojer to come. And I waited and waited and I'm still waiting and it's Saturday, August 22. I'm being ignored and to quote from Inklings, "if there's anything we hate, it's ignorance."

The Utah A.P.C. has organized again and has met twice. The first meeting was to honor Elaine Jorgensen who changed her name to Mrs. Robert D.Meers on May 26. That get-together was July 13. On August 10 we met again and proceeded to write a play. It was a humdinger, a lulu and a daisy what with millionaire housemaids, F.B. I. grocery clerks and contracts and papers strung all over the stage. By the time we got the papers, the thing was running wild, so we adjourned with the understanding that each member would prepare a synopsis of a plot which he or she would write for the next meeting which was set for August 24. The results should be very interesting,to say the least.

.....

The sky was so intensely blue today
I wonder if it realized you've gone away,
And tried to fill my heart with its
bright hue--
Leaving less room for loneliness for you.

Joannette Demars

#87

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASS'N OF AMERICA

VICTORY-GOOD WILL TICKET

A * * * * LINEUP FOR LOYALTY-HARMONY-COOPERATION-PROGRESS

Listed below are the candidates of the Victory-Good Will Ticket for the 1942-3 administration of the UAPAA, to be voted upon at this year's election.

The nominees have been chosen in true democratic fashion, after considerable correspondence and conferecne with members in all active points in the Ass'n. Each candidate has been chosen, without deals or promises, for the office most befitting him or her. Each candidate is able, loyal, and a tried leader in amateur journalism. Each candidate represents the true spirit of the Prince of Hobbies, not any selfish faction. All stand staunchly and squarely for loyalty, cooperation, harmony and progress.

New York City, eastern centre of amateur activity, deserves the 1943 convention seat, a logical shift from this year's San Francisco. Let the election be HONEST—A VICTORY FOR GOOD WILL IN UNITED!

VOTE YOUR BALLOTS AS SOON AS RECEIVED
KEEP THIS TICKET HANDY FOR REFERENCE!

OFFICE	CANDIDATE	HOME	ACTIVITY IN BRIEF
Pres.	Haig Anlian	Union City,N.J.	Ed. United Amateur
1st V.P.	Wallace Wallner	Hutchinson,Minn.	Ed. North Star
2nd V.P.	Mrs. Anne Warren	Jersey City,N.J.	Ed. Garden State Messenger
Secy-treas.	Miss Mary Timmel	Louisville, Ky.	Editor Tim
Of'l Editor	Willard Northrop	New York City	Ed.American Blare
Historian	Lawrence Kiley	Birmingham,Mich.	Ed.Royal Oak Jou'l
East Mss.Mgr.	Dorothy Jacobs	Wallington,N.J.	Editor Hilltop
West Mss.Mgr.	Laurence Estes	Spokane, Wash.	Ed.Crimson Cardinal
Laur.Recorder	Miss Lois Colley	Richmond, Ky.	Publicist,Secy.KAPA
Chief Critic	John S. Lynch	Jersey City,N.J.	Editor Workshop
Clubs Chief	Chas. Boedecker	Willow Springs,Ill.	Ed. Clamor
Publish.Chief.	Chas. Copeland	Holdrege, Nebr.	Ed. Headlight
Publicity C'f	E.Robin Rodgers	Philadelphia, Pa.	Ed. Philcolmnist
Directors(3)	S/Sgt. Ed Reed	Louisville, Ky.	Ed. Amatutor
	Miss Bessie Barnes	Spokane, Wh.	Ed. Cameo
	Dr. Chas. King	Toledo, Ohio	Ed.Toledo Spectator

CONVENTION CITY FOR 1943—NEW YORK CITY

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE
1944

S P E C I A L N O T E

Rarely has such a well-balanced ticket been presented to the United membership. Not only are all sections of the country represented, but all age groups as well. Oldtimers has responded in this crisis to help actively. Youth continues to carry on, despite the prevalent uncertain conditions. All are deserving of recognition——of election!

....LET THE AMATEURS—NOT PROFESSIONALS—RUN THE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS

X-PN 4827
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JAN 1945

Valley Echoes

Published as often as mood, time and funds will permit, by

Virgil H. Burns

By far one of the more robust echoes in

VALLEY CENTER, KANSAS

July, 1943 ◆ Vol. 1, No. 1

Burns' Burden

That is the title that occured to me as I sat down to write this, my first editorial. But it is a burden I am going to enjoy groaning under. As with most of you guys and gals, ajaying is a labor of love to me. My only regret is that I didn't get started much sooner.

Dwelling alone 'n my ivory tower, as I do, has given me a number of ideas that may seem queer to some of you boys and girls. But just remember, I feel about the same way in regard to some of the turkeys I find cooked up in these monthly mail bundles.

Some of those "gems" must have been written by the same type of person the fellow had in mind when asked if he had a fairy godmother. He answered, "No, but I have an uncle I am not quite sure of."

.... V. H. B.

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 22 1943

Valley Echoes

Published as often as mood, time and funds will permit, by
VIRGIL H. BURNS
By far one of the more robust echoes in --
VALLEY CENTER, KANSAS

September 1943 ✣ Vol. I, No. 3

The Editor Boasts . . .

We are proud to appear this month with twice as much space as before. Our little venture into publishing has been such a decided success it has become the editor's pleasant task to announce more pages and more worthwhile material in them (I hope, I hope, I hope).

I wish to extend my thanks to the kind souls who have written all the nice letters about Valley Echoes entrance into the field. Also to the old meanies that wrote those crabby letters. The same to you!

You will notice some new features have been added. Some of these I hope to keep on as regular monthly departments. Others will probably feel the keen edge of the ax. Why don't you write and let me know how you like all this?

. . . V. H. B.

PN49.27 H90

Poets & Peasants

The golf links lie so near the mill
That almost every day,
The laboring children m'ght look out
And see the men at play.

—Anonymous

With slouch and swing around the ring
We trod the Fools' Parade.
We did not care: we knew we were
The Devil's Own Brigade:
And shaven head and feet of lead
Make a merry masquerade . . . .

—Ballad of Reading Gaol

Where are the songs of Spring? Ay where
are they?
Think not of them—thou hast thy music
too;
While barred clouds bloom the soft-dying
day,
And touch the stubble plains with rosy
hue;
Then in a wailful choir the small gnats
mourn
Among the river sallows, borne aloft
Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;
And full grown lambs loud bleat from
hilly bourn;
Hedge-crickets sing; and now with
treble soft
The redbreast whistles from a garden
croft,
And gathering swallows twitter in the
skies.

—John Keats

APA 4827

Valley Echoes

Published as often as mood, time and funds will permit, by

VIRGIL H. BURNS

By far one of the more robust echoes in

VALLEY CENTER, KANSAS

October, 1943 ✢ Vol. 1, No. 4

Election Notes

Inasmuch as I go to press one month before publication I hesitate to speak very long or loud about the recent election.

However, I do think that now is a mighty good time to do a little thinking about our newly elected and re-elected officers. They are all taking time and energy from their busy personal life to devote to the making of a bigger and better AAPA. I think one of the finest ways to boost any organization is for every member to have a voice in the affairs of said organization—AND TO USE THAT VOICE.

Every officer and the AAPA as a whole will be helped mightily if every member will write in and express his or her opinion on what has been done and what needs to be done. Such a program would make for better understanding and unity between us all. Come on, stockholders, lets get together and go places.

—V. H. B.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

Valley Echoes

Published as often as mood, time and funds will permit, by
VIRGIL [illegible]
By far one of the most cohost office in
VALLEY CENTER, KANSAS

November, 1943 ✣ Vol. 1, No. 5

CLUBS & CHAPTERS

I wish to extend my hearty thanks to all who voted for me in the recent election. I will do my best to do the office of Clubs and Chapters Manager full justice at all times. I am busy now trying to get a campaign started among all you regular members to form clubs or chapters in your own town or neighborhood.

If you really want to see the AAPA flourish and grow this year, and are willing to back those wishes with a little hard work, you are just the fellow or girl I am looking for.

I want to get as many clubs and chapters organized as we have members in different localities. I am planning charters for all clubs, numbered as they come in. Let's get busy and see who will be number one! Then when we get a club or chapter set up in all different cities and towns we can start a membership drive in every club and if we try at all the membership is bound to increase.

(Continued on Page 6)

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

The United Progress

Volume 1 *October, 1943* *Number 3*

Hecklin' Hadley



Roy Erford, Secy-Treas., Harold Flint, Official Editor, and Maurice E. White, President (L. to R.) poking fun at Edwin Hadley Smith's June, 1943 Boys' Herald which is Smith's latest and most feeble attack on the United. Grant Park, Chicago, July 3, 1943.

X-PN 4827

#74

THE VICTORIAN

Number Eleven Elizabeth, N. J. February 21, 1943

Who's Vic Moitoret?

Amateur journalists who have recently made contact with the hobby must wonder, as they read their papers in each bundle, just who is this Lieutenant Victor A. Moitoret, U. S. Navy, who is listed with the names of men in the service. I trust that there are still left in the N. A. P. A. a few of the "old guard" who will remember the last issue of THE VICTORIAN, or who will remember having met me at one time or another, or who will recall having corresponded with me in the good old pre-war days when there was time for correspondence. But toward the rest of you, I must necessarily feel a bit of guilt at being classified as an amateur journalist with no apparent proof that I am a journalist at all. So it is that I welcome this opportunity to offer concrete proof that Vic Moitoret is not merely a name on the membership list.

For those who are interested in the whole story, here it is in a nut-shell: Vic Moitoret was born in April of 1919 to Anthony F. Moitoret, then Official Editor and later President of the N. A. P. A., and Dora Hepner Moitoret, who had been President of the U. A. P. A. When Victor was one month old, he blossomed forth with the first issue of THE VICTORIAN in Cleveland, Ohio. Fifteen years later the second issue appeared when the a. j. bug bit him strong on the occasion of installation of a press in the basement of the Moitoret home in Oakland. Several other issues followed, culminating in the 16-page plus cover, two-color edition finished in May of 1937 just before the editor boarded a train to go east to Annapolis to the Naval Academy.

On a Christmas leave period from the Naval Academy,

H
M4
X-PN 4827
#95

From the press of: Margolis 87-21 87th Street
Woodhaven, N. Y. [PLEASE WRITE]
October, 1944

X-PN 4827 #96

The VERMONTER

VERMONTER'S CREED

BY GILMAN CRAWFORD

APR 20 1945

Let me tell you something lad,
Don' interrupt dat wale,
I'll tell you 'bout Vermont, lad,
I'm proud boy, that's my state.

We don' go much on size, lad,
But we do the best we can,
And I say we've got a state, lad,
That's fit for any man.

And when the world is over, lad,
And we face Him in the end,
He'll be glad to see us there lad,
On that you may depend.

For we believe in Him, lad,
Our creed is based on Him,
It is Obey the Law, lad,
But Really, not - SIN.

X-PN 4827

Shangri-La #97

You heard of the place back in '42. It was in headlines then. James Hilton created the name . . . Doolittle and Roosevelt made it a by-word . . . . . the U. S. Navy a mighty carrier

No, Shangri-La is not a myth. Such a place actually exists in the Himalayan Mts. In reality though it is not as Mr. Hilton so vividly described it. The land is green and lush with the valleys yielding tropical fruits and flowers.

Yes, now beyond the horizon we see the people coming. They have heard of Shangri-La, the land of everlasting youth . . of--

Unlimited Horizon

From the prers of : Margolis Woodhaven, N. Y.
Shangri-La to be con't along with Number 3-'Arabia'
August, 1944

H98

The Universe

Rooseveltian Editon

The Rooseveltian Democracy

By Harry Sklenar

DISTINCTIONS between great men are brought forth by others. Only as a basis of comparison can one set aside one man and say that he is the greatest, and that the other is not.

You can only compare two men by the generation in which they lived; therefore Roosevelt should be compared with a like personality of the ages. As the doctrine of comparison is to compare two great men of the same ideas or by the movements instituted in our lives by these men, such will be the method of our comparison.

The Jacksonian period is set off because like the Rooseveltian policy it had made people think. We see in the "New Deal" of today the "New Democracy" of the Jacksonian period

During the Rooseveltian period there has been instituted in our politics a new idea, that of giving the truth and dooming to the books of history the type of politics given to us by the Jacksonian period.

All things have progressed; therefore

X-PN 4827 #79

The Victory Party No. 1

BRADOFSKY ACCEPTS

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 20 1944

Hailed As Next President

March 25

Hyman Bradofsky, NAPA Vice President and editor of the *Californian*, the recently-named best paper of the Association, today announced that he would be a candidate for the presidency.

The Victory Party, jubilant over final acceptance of the nomination which it tendered Bradofsky several months ago, declared that his election was virtually assured by Bradley's recent withdrawal.

X-PN 4827

Hico.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

JUN 28 1945

COPY GIFT

UNITED OPINION

AFFILIATED WITH
UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

VOL. 1 | UNION CITY, N. J., FEBRUARY, 1944 | NO. 2

FOUR POINTS BEFORE GOLDEN JUBILEE

By ANTHONY DE MARCO
(Past President United Amateur Press Ass'n)

Next year will mark the Golden Jubilee of the U.A.P.A.A. To assure that it can carry on for another half-century, with participation of returning Service men and women, four distinct points are absolute necessities in achieving that aim.

1. Increase of Dues. The ridiculous sum of fifty pennies per person per year to support full expense, including mailings, places responsibility on a select few. If an organization is supposed to benefit everyone, then everyone in it should share its financial obligations equally. The cost of regular mailings, together with other expenditures, ought to be met not by charity but by a just contribution by every member.

2. Unlimited Membership. Restriction on membership to 300 is, as past experience demonstrates, hardly necessary, for it has proved that even under unlimited rules the list barely rises above that mark. There is no danger of the number to exceed the Association capacity for service. Why should a small group of 10 15 or 20 be kept on waiting lists for many months, during which time their interest may wane? This is in fact, a punishment of new blood in amateurdom.

3. Biennial and Off-Year Sectional Conventions. Annual conventions are rarely local affairs. Few people can afford to travel to distant points in the U. S. Thus most amateurs rarely get an opportunity to participate in an annual one, unless held in their immediate vicinity. A convention every two years gives interested members ample time to plan. Off-year sectional conventions, with elections by mail, allow a larger number of a-jays to experience meeting fellow members in their respective areas, participating in United business and thus solidifying bonds of fraternity. Moreover, sectional conventions every year would be feasible toward that end.

4. General Constitutional Revision. Many obvious flaws exist in the current basic law of the Association, with various hidden, hideous features incorporated as well. After so many years, a general overhauling is essential to make the organization more modern, efficient and democratic.

What do you amateur journalists think on this four points? United Opinion desires to sound out the viewpoints of those interested in the general welfare and future of the United Press Association, an organization which belongs to no clique of usurpers but to all the people.

X-PN 4827
#101

The
UNITED CO-OPERATIVE

Vol. 10 No. 3 Seattle, Wash.

29194

Reprint of Report

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA:

Your Committee was charged with examining into the basis of the charges that a rival organization was seeking to create discord among the younger members of our Association by their example of mud-slinging and personal detraction, under the misnomer of "politics" and thus presenting a wrong and unfair picture of amateur journalism. Your Committee reports:—

Our conclusions are necessarily based on our knowledge, belief and observation of the matters under consideration.

1. We do not believe that there has been any official, concerted plan among the elected officials of The National Amateur Press Association to slander The United Amateur Press Association of America. We believe that The National Amateur Press Association is moribund, a condition that tends to accelerate as time goes on; whatever activity crops up, originates and ends with a handful of ex-presidents of the National whose experience of journalism has been gained in past decades when blackguardism furnished the daily printed menu of all newspaper readers. Occasionally a very young and unsophisticated man is caught in their net and tacitly given to understand by their example that ordinary decencies of common courtesy are abolished, and he may run amuck. Recently, the youthful President of The National, mailed out a number of cards containing a deliberate untruth; when he was exposed, the Patriarch of the National stated in print that it was all right and a "good stunt." A number of these ex-presidents recently attended our Convention in New York. They naturally have no sympathy with our Association, although they often join it, but always they seek to put it in the worst possible light. We believe that a vast majority of the present and prospective members of our Association are young men, with their lifetime before them, and that they want no part in unfair, unsportsmanlike methods. We believe that these objectionable practices all originate with, and are condoned by the aforesaid clique of National expresidents some of whom have joined in our Association, and immediately begin to raise hell such as they were accustomed to in their own association, the National Amateur Press Association.

#102

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS CENTRAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

Supplement TO UNITED OPINION February 1944

PRINTERS' LIST IS A FAKE, 'OPINION' POLL SHOWS

A printers' directory of the United Amateur Press Association, published in the Sept. 1943 United Amateur, has with two exceptions proved to be utterly false, a survey conducted by United Opinion has revealed.

In line with its policy of publishing the truth, "unmitigated and complete", United Opinion checked seven of nine printers listed and received one reply--in the negative. The two printers not covered in UO's poll are Butte H. Tipton of Montana and Irwin O. Brandt of Ohio, whose evidence of work for other amateur journalists is present in recent mailings.

As it was suggested in the UAPAA organ, United Opinion wrote for price quotations for a 4 pp. standard journal, also asking for a time estimate. The sole response was from a veteran mail carrier, Burt Foote of Anna, Ohio, who declared:

"My regular work as mail carrier leaves me with little spare time; I would like to print a paper oftener, but it is impossible at present, let alone having time to printe a paper for OTHERS. I am sorry that I cannot be of help to you in that capacity."

It has been impossible to ascertain how many others in the amateur pressworld undertook to procure a printer other than Messrs. Tipton and Brandt. United Opinion believes that the useless effort and time consumed by an average amateur in contacting printers "enrolled" in the directory, unless he was lucky to choose the afore-mentioned twosome, constitutes sabotage of a potential publisher, who would lose faith in what he reads in a supposedly official organ. United Opinion forewarns unwary amateurs to steer clear of this non-existent printers list.

GENZOLI ARMY REPORTER: Cpl. Andrew M. Genzoli of Ferndale, Calif., oldtime UAPA member, is having the distinction of having his reports on fighting in the South Pacific published in Associated Press dispatches in the nation's press. A public relations man, he furnishes AP correspondents with many accounts, especially of heroism, performed by soldiers at the front. Before his enlistment, Genzoli was publisherx of The Saratoga Sentinal in California. Letters to him may be addressed:39097228, A.P.O. 502, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.

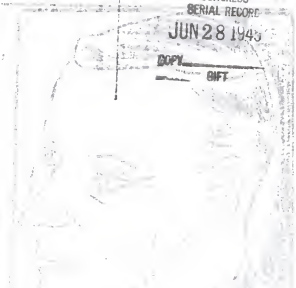
OTHER NEWS; Pvt. Robert C. Kopecky, editor of a neighborhood paper, The Shooting Star, for many years, has been in service since July. Bob, who is 18, is a member of UAPA, NAPA and the Hudson County club. His mother and sister are also in the amateur press...Ten amateurs rpresent Ky. in service.


Across the World
of Amateur Radio

#103

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY GIFT

SERGT. JOHN MILLER RETURNS TO U.S.



By [illegible]

Johnny has come marching home!

Of course we mean Sergeant [illegible] Miller of Buffalo, N.Y. After [illegible] years in Australia and New Guinea, [illegible] seige of danger and hardship, [illegible] becomes the first soldier in [illegible] ism to be reported back safely in the States. Yes, back to his mother and family [illegible] sweetheart, now a bride of a few weeks.

Returning in October to his [illegible] Sgt. Miller, member of the United Amateur Press [illegible] the United Amateur, immediately [illegible] plans for a printed edition of [illegible] "International". [illegible] sent friends since [illegible] often on V-mail stationery. [illegible] copy issued; built [illegible] the friends he's accumulated in the [illegible]

Following a short [illegible] his folks, Sergt. Miller [illegible] sailed down to South Carolina to marry the girl who waited for him, Miss Harvey. [illegible] mention her first name.) After the honeymoon, which [illegible] to Buffalo, and the end of his furlough, Johnny headed for New York and Jersey City to [illegible] amateur press pals. [illegible] namely, Bill Kenaday, Tom [illegible] Lemon, Mrs. Madison and Anne [illegible] ren. The last time they [illegible] was in April 1941 at the annual banquet of Hudson County Amateur Press Club. It was [illegible] eight months before. In Dec. he and the rest [illegible] a regular U.S. Army man.

Sergt. Miller [illegible] three ribbons: [illegible] for Good Conduct Medal; [illegible] American Defense; [illegible] Asiatic South Pacific Theater with [illegible] star for the New Guinea campaign. Also five gold [illegible] left always [illegible] years [illegible] ness, and one [illegible] for [illegible]

[illegible] and a half years did Johnny learn from [illegible] Amateur Publishers, a [illegible] [illegible] and member-friend [illegible] the amateur press, and both [illegible] [illegible] to Australia on [illegible] [illegible] and have never [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
ANNUAL CONVENTION, LOUISVILLE, JULY 4 - 5 - 6.
PUBLICITY RELEASE NUMBER 2

#104

CONGRESS
TRIAL DOCKET
APR 29 1944

X-PN 46

LOUISVILLE, THE CONVENTION CITY

We hope that quite a few of the United members have decided to make the trip to Louisville for the convention this year for a number of reasons. First, naturally, we feel that this meet will be one of the most important in United history. Second, because we're stretching every muscle to make it the most enjoyable one on record. But above and beyond that, we feel that you have a distinct treat in store merely by visiting the City of Louisville.

Regardless of whether you come from a large city or a small town, you'll find the atmosphere in Louisville to your liking. Louisville has achieved that happy median whereby a city of 350,000 retains enough of the desirable features of small town life to make it "home" at once for both urbanite and rural cousins. We imagine there are few, if any, cities of comparable size in America that has a shopping center as conveniently and closely arranged as that in Louisville. All the comforts of a country town center, with all the products obtainable in the biggest cities.

It all goes back to the days of Louisville's pre-eminence as a tobacco marketing center. The main street of that day was called "Main Street" and stretched for blocks and blocks along the busy waterfront. However, as the city expended, the growth was to the south and gradually Main, an east-west thoroughfare of eighty feet, lost its position to an upstart of a street stretching southward, "Fourth St." Still a narrow street, cluttered with trolleys, Fourth has become THE shopping street.

From Main Street on the north, to Broadway on the south, shops line the street solidly for almost a mile. Big department stores, specialty shops, sporting goods stores, theatres, five and tens..... Fourth has them all. It is possible to buy practically anything even the most discriminating shopper desires along Fourth--or within a block of it on any of the intersecting streets...Market, Jefferson, Liberty, Walnut, Guthrie, Chestnut, and Broadway. There are nationally known chain stores that have branches in your home town...local stores of nation-wide reputation for quality of merchandise...famed hotels... beautiful motion picture houses...nondescript little shops that have edged in...they're all there. It'll be worth your while to browse along this famous street.

Interspersed among the soot-begrimed monarchs of other days you will notice some trim new buildings, result of a business boom that has been heartily reflected in increased building throughout the city. In the block from Liberty to Walnut there has been more than two million dollars worth of rebuilding, altering and refurbishing during the last year. Choice business sites along Fourth Street are always in demand. A unit of a nation-wide drug chain, faced with the expiration of their lease on their Walnut Street & Fourth store, found the bidding to be unusually spirited. They felt justified in wrecking a five story building in the same block, which they will replace with a



VICIOUS CIRCLE

Volume VII No. I

The cover design is from an old Hindu Legend of the origin of the world. Seems the world is supported by a snake with its tail in its teeth resting on a turtles back.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Anent the undersigned. Please, oh please, dont address me any more as Willard L. Thompson. This Ex-Thompson business tends to give me a jitterbug aurua. It may have been all right when I was wandering around the country. Now I prefer to be known as Willard D Thompson, or "Will" for short. I used the nickname in part to keep myself from being confused with a then well known A.J.

* * * * * * * * * ** * *

Looks at the news. They say Will Thompson was asked for a freight permit on account of the junk he carries in his pockets in a down-town elevator.

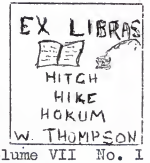
* * * * * * * ** * ** * *

Years ago I heard the Midwest ruled the country. Here in L.A. we have dozens of New Movements that are going to sweep the country somehow they stagnate. It has been said much that passes for thinking ain't so. I believe we are more progressive here.

* * * * * * * * * * * *

The volume number is the total of papers I have written up.

UAPA * NAPA * AAAPA, Publication Sec. 562, P. L. and R.
Willard Thompson
404 West 9th Street, Room 211
Los Angeles, California



Volume VII No. I

X-4927

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944



H106

VICIOUS CIRCLE Volume VII No. I

The cover design is from an old Hindu Legend of the origin of the world. Seems the world is supported by a snake with its tail in its teeth resting on a turtles back.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

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* * * * * * * * * ** * *

Looks at the news. They say Will Thompson was asked for a freight permit on account of the junk he carries in his pockets in a down-town elevator.

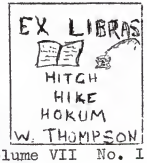
* * * * * * ** * ** * * *

Years ago I heard the Midwest ruled the country. Here in L.A. we have dozens of New Movements that are going to sweep the country somehow they stagnate. It has been said much that passes for thinking ain't so. I believe we are more progressive here.

* * * * * * * * * * * *

The volume number is the total of papers I have written up.

UAPA * NAPA * AAAPA, Publication Sec. 562, P. L. and R.
Willard Thompson
404 West 9th Street, Room 211
Los Angeles, California



Volume VII No. I

X-PP 1927

APR 29 1944



¥197

VICIOUS CIRCLE Volume VII No. I

The cover design is from an old Hindu Legend of the origin of the world. Seems the world is supported by a snake with its tail in its teeth resting on a turtles back.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Anent the undersigned. Please, oh please, dont address me any more as Willard L. Thompson. This Ex-Thompson business tends to give me a jitterbug aurua. It may have been all right when I was wandering around the country. Now I prefer to be known as Willard D Thompson, or "Will" for short. I used the nickname in part to keep myself from being confused with a then well known A.J.

* * * * * * * * * ** * *

Looks at the news. They say Will Thompson was asked for a freight permit on account of the junk he carries in his pockets in a down-town elevator.

* * * * * * ** * ** * *

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Willard Thompson
404 West 9th Street, Room 211
Los Angeles, California



Volume VII No. I

THE LITAHN

Vol. 1 ... APRIL 1924 ... No. 1.

WSSN 4827

Springtide

#105

I love the spring...
It gives green garlands to the hills
And golden gloves to daffodils;
While bluebirds sing their rondelays
And brooks croon songs of brighter days.

I love ther spring...
It speaks a language all its own
In subtle, rhythmic, matchless tone;
It gives new life, and it bequeaths
New hopes and dreams, each time it
breathes!

Romelda Gibson

X-PN 4827 #109

UNK EBENEZER'S

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945 GIFT

TINY MAGAZINE

ALFALFA KORNERS JANUARY 1945



JOHN BULL'S OCCUPATION CURE

Jean Bull (Commencing) "Mr. Israel—Market just up,—and I've got to muddle my constitution and cause vegetables here, once again!"

JOHN FAVORED FREE TRADE, FOR U.S.A

AS U. S. GRANT SAW IT IN 1867

WILL HISTORY REPEAT?

Reprint of a '36 TINY MAGAZINE Cival War Cartoon

X-PN 4827 Hilo

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 23 1945
COPY GIFT

The Victorian

Number Twelve *May, 1945*

X-PN 4827

The VIGILANTES

"A JOURNAL OF PROTEST"

Edited by
H. DEAN AUBRY
943 N.Lockwood Ave.,
Chicago 51, Illinois.
"A FREE PRESS IN ACTION"



Vol.3 No.1 July 1945
25¢ per Year

THE VIGILANTES SALUTES

Miss Willametta Turnepseed of Springfield Ohio who was re-elected President of the National Amateur Pres Assn. at its 70th annual convention held at the Statler Hotel in Cleveland Ohio, July 4th 1945. The NAPA can be proud of Willa metta, a real AJ'er.



XBN 4827

H112

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
MAY 3 1946
COPY GIFT

"For Liberal Amateur Journalism."

Vol.2, No. 2 DEC.1945.

Haig Anlian.....Editor

UNITED OPINION

UNITY IS POSSIBLE IN A. J.

THREE ASSOCIATIONS JOIN TO DECIDE TWO ISSUES

Even before the now-famous Resolution of Philadelphia, calling for a Joint Cooperating Committee of Amateur Journalism, was introduced at the golden jubilee convention of the United Amateur Press Association last September, there was clear evidence that the program of cooperation outlined in it is practical and beneficial to amateur journalism.

Last August, two issues confronting the National, the American and the newly reorganized United were solved by joint action. One was the question of appropriating funds for advertising in a publication called The Lone Indian. The other problem involved a paper in which extensive advertising was carried.

COMMERCIALISM

While each issue differed in details, they were basically similiar as commercial propositions contrary to the tenets of a.j.

The editor of The Lone Indian, which is the organ of the fraternity by that name, wrote the heads of the three associations, endeavoring to have money appropriated for payment of space in a special number devoted to a.j. (We now have learned that the United Alumni also was approached and did lay out money.) Correspondence inititated by Antony De Marco, then chairman of United, followed with Miss Willamette Turnepseed and Ed Wall AAPA. All three decided that the matter was strictly a commercial proposition to subsidize the Lone Indian. They also doubted the recruiting value of the publication since it was circulated among amateurs already affiliated with one or more organizations.

(When the paper did appear, accounts were carried on the associations and the space was said to have been paid for by generous members of the Lone Indian fraternity.)

QUESTION NO. 2

Roger Rush, editor of a tabloid paper called The Rebel, presented a second problem that was decided again by joint action. The United, National and American got together, this time thru the initiation of Haig Anlian, mailer of Bundle of Freedom.

It was agreed that the paper was a commercial enterprise, containing much classified and "come-on" schemes---all despite the contentions of Editor Rush that he

THE DEADLINE FOR THE NEXT MAILING OF BUNDLE OF FREEDOM IS:

JAN. 25

Be sure to send 325 copies of your paper to the mailer: Haig Anlian, 327 18th St., Union City, New Jersey

EXPRESS SERIAL RECORD
#113
JUN 28 1945
COPY OUT

X-PM 827

VICIOUS CIRCLE

Vol. 6 Number 1

Hobbies, Occult, and Travel

Willard Thompson
404 W. 9th St. Rm.211
Los Angeles, California

An AAPA Product

Co-Editors

Alice M. Thompson
1010--15th Street
Rock Island, Ill.

Lest E. H. Smith chide me on my bibliography, let me say that three or four times a year I've written a paper mentally or let off steam via the letter route. The very existence of the Fossil Library is one reason I never had the job set up. The fact that the paper endures seems to demand of one the best that he has. I read of a man of whom it was said, "He is a prize villain, for he has invented a new villainy." His hobby was saving up the flights of the great and near great and regaling their associates with them at parties. He had plenty of amateur papers in his collection.

***

To-----

Fifteen times I've answered your add for a free sample. I'm registering this.

Yours truly,

***

The Amateur Press Ass'n a most desirable office. Look at the chance for free postage. At least it seems that way to me.

***

"There is a power unknowable, Itself unspent operates thru all time itself content." While a senior in high school, the law of compensation was so blindly accepted by me that I hated to find money as it was a harbinger of tough luck. Now after studying the doctrine of Karma, I think fate works in longer swings.

***

"Print a paper, but leave out the Hoyle and the astrology." Adviser shall be nameless. Let's say it isn't in the cards.

***

Both editors of Vicious Circle send greetings to all ajayers.

When I was on petition work most women who signed up were named Julie, May or Rose. Not the average of their occurence at all. While I kept no check as to whether people with "three" addresses signed up on "three" days, etc. I know some days numbers came up so often. Why I cannot say. All my life women with "M" and "N" names have been easiest to get on with. If this equalizes in a lifetime, I'll be quite a ladies man.

***

I ran for Club Manager. I wanted roots. Now I know the truth of the axiom, "If you want something done, get a busy man to do it." Yet I've written lots of letters and seen quite a few amateurs. There is so much good that could be done by contacting lonely personalities. It is only lately that I've learned all ajays aren't misunderstood individuals. The difference letters from strangers can mean! Ought ajay to get anywhere, what are its goals?

***

Alice M. Thompson just received news that her poem, "To An Organist" received the Western Championship in the OlympicProspect Poetry Contest, which award was announced at the Court of Peace, New York World's Fair, June 14. Aren't you glad that an ajay, one of our very own group, won this award. Alice is! We may use this poem in a forthcoming issue of "Vicious Circle."

***

News Flash! Alice's new address will be 128 E. Clinton, Rushville, Illinois, and she will be glad to receive your comments and criticisms on this little journal.

***

Cheerio! Until next time.

X-PN 4827 #114

"SINCE 1919"

The Victorian

No. 13 Cambridge, Mass. January 1946

Our Mailing Bureau

Herewith is reproduced a letter written by the editor and mailed

To the Executive Judges of the
National Amateur Press Association:

THE FOLLOWING TWO questions are respectfully submitted for your consideration with the request that you render an official interpretation of the Constitution of our organization with respect to them:

Question 1: *If the Mailing Manager is furnished sufficient copies of an amateur paper for mailing to the entire membership list, is he required to mail that paper to every member?*

Question 2: *If two or more members live at the same address, are they individually entitled to receive separate monthly bundles from the Mailing Manager?*

As background for consideration of these questions, I offer the following summary as to how these questions have arisen and why I feel an interpretation of the Constitution by the Executive Judges to be necessary.

I furnished Mailing Manager Guy Miller (previous administration) 355 copies of the No. 12 issue of *The Victorian*, with the request that, since considerable time and effort had gone into its production, any copies remaining

X-PN 482?

#115

The Vigilantes

"A JOURNAL OF PROTEST"

A Member Of
NAPA-NAPA-UAPA-LBP

Edited & Published on
borrowed time by
H. Dean Aubry
948 N. Lockwood Ave.,
Chicago 51, Illinois.

VOL.4 NO.2
Dec.1946 - 25¢ pr. yr

THE VIGILANTES is published in the interest of Amateur Journalism and to perpetuate the memory of HARRY T. AUBRY a private in Uncle Sams last Volunteer army, War of 1898.

EST. 1943



X-PN 4027

UNITED LIT-NEWS

#246 Dec. 25, 1946 Springfield, Ohio

#116



Herewith the credential and first published verses of our recruit selected because "the United needs glamor."

SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

I seemed to hear music from a stilled
church bell.
I seemed to see gladness in sad hearts
dwell.

The stars seemed to dance in the heavens
on high;
And out from the earth came a loud joyful cry.

I listened in silence, wondering why,
For not long ago came a far different cry.

The noise was too loud that rent the air;
And heaven was dark from the smoke
settled there.

The hearts knew no gladness; they cried
out in pain;
And yet while I stood there the scene
seemed to change;

It seemed that Sweet carols were floating on breeze;
And snowflakes were shimmering down
through the trees.

The lips seemed to smile though not knowing why;
And peace seemed to settle like dew from
the sky.

It seemed the world changed from that eve
for a day;
The air that was breathed seemed different some way.

It seemed as though heaven had dropped
from the sky;
And "Peace on Earth" reigned on all who
passed by.

---- Cleo Hayes

With the soft notes of the Spirit of Christmas reverberating in our ears we editorialize briskly on

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE UNITED

I joined in August and in two months beside the membership card I've received just one official communication. That's wrong, too, of course, but that wasn't what I meant. It's that one communication. It was a form-postal from Gene Remignanti, the new Publishing Chief, urging every member to publish a paper during the year. Gene deserves 90% for intention, but zero for optimism; he asks for so little that he must not expect much. He should have asked for a paper every mailing.

Let's face facts. The United is not as old as the National, nor as well established as the American, and it hasn't done as well this past year as it might have (who has?) If we begin by admitting that it needs a bit of extra pampering we'll not be ashamed of giving it. For some years the United was strangled by a couple of wash-outs in Washington, and even though it has been reorganized and given an honest lease on life it needs plenty of oxygen. If it was worth reviving —and we contend that it was— then it deserves support; and the life-giving support of any amateur journalist group consists of papers. Not just one paper during the year.

As Gene puts it, if each member printed one paper during the year we'd make a good showing; but we believe the psychology of the request is wrong. The natural reaction is "one paper a year? I've lots of time then." If Gene didn't want to discourage the members be being too

-over-

UNITED



LITNEWS

No. 243

#117

NOVSep 1946 1946

NYC Entertains Triple Ajay Convention over Holiday

THE RESULTS

United Amateur Press Assn.

President	Haig Anlian
First V-Pres.	John Miller
Second V-Pres.	Jeanne Sullivan
Secretary	Dorothy Jacobs
Treasurer	Willard Northrop
Official Editor	Meyer Perlgut
Directors	Gerber, Peirce, and Mauritzen
1947 Convention Seat	Jersey City

*** ***

UAPA Alumni

President	B. Franklin Moss
Vice-Pres.	J. Ray Spink
Second V-Pres.	Jeanne Sullivan
Secretary	Alfred Babcock
Treasurer	Clyde Townsend
Librarian	Nita Garner Smith
Official Editor	Charles Heins
Trustees	Anlian, Cole and Northrop

The Amendment was approved

TATTLE-TALES
by Special Correspondent

Non-conventionalities of the United Convention.....The United Convention got off to a successful start when Johnny Miller took his place among the famous firsts when his train arrived Friday afternoon....Helen Wesson astounded the whole convention when she arrived without a single escort!... Mary Timmel and Bill Groveman made a coo-some twosome out at Moss' Manse-by-the-sea on Sunday. ...Joe Grosso was on his good behaviour. ...Bob Smith was present in his wolf's clothing but Bernice McCarthy soon tamed him....An award goes to Leland Hawes for

-over-

PETTICOAT RULE ENDED BY ELECTIONS

Days of petticoat rule appear to be over, at least for the current year. Results of elections held over Labor Day puts the masculine element in control of the three major ajay associations plus the Alumni. The best the women could do was to achieve a secretariat and two 2nd vice-presidents (the same effervescent glamour-puss having landed the latter.)

Reports from the UnitedLitNews' correspondents (notice the plural; there were four!) agree that even a triple-play affair (United, American and United Alumni) did not equal the record set by the National at Newark in July and we hope that this does not indicate any slackening of ajay fervor, for this is the most rewarding of hobbies; however if a choice were to be made between publishing and attending a convention, perhaps the most public good is achieved by the former. So if you didn't attend you may compensate by publishing.

During the war when by all rules we should have withered, we prospered. Now is no time to lose our gains by thinking the other fellow should take over. It's up to you, so accept the challenge.

***

More Convention Notes:

Colored post cards were provided by the UAPA Convention Committee for attendees to mail out; those we received were green and rose; Willard Northrop was general chairman of the ConCommittee.... Mr. Shattuck mentions that Jeanne Sullivan was the SCRIBE's reporter covering the United so all the dope will be in Scribe No. 4....Camera addicts were reportedly not as plentiful as usual, but we would appreciate it if you would lend us your negatives, we'll make prints and return promptly...One of United LitNews'

-over-

#118

UNK EBENEZER'S TINY MAGAZINE

Published Now 'N' Agin at
ALFALFA KORNERS

VOL. 15 MAY 1947 No. 1



MOTHER

Sweets to the sweet Mother of mine,
Sunday we worship at your shrine;
Candy is a poor gift to you,
The only one who is always true.

A Mother will work, scheme and slave,
For you from cradle to the grave;
Others may scoff, but somehow or other,
A feller's always a success to Mother.

Above Photo & Poem on May 1932 Cover

#119

THE UNITED

VETERAN

July-August, 1947 Number 4

Act Now For Peace.....



YOU WILL PAY THE BILL!

JUL 12 1947
©C1B 86955

#120

VIGILANTES

"A JOURNAL OF PROTEST"

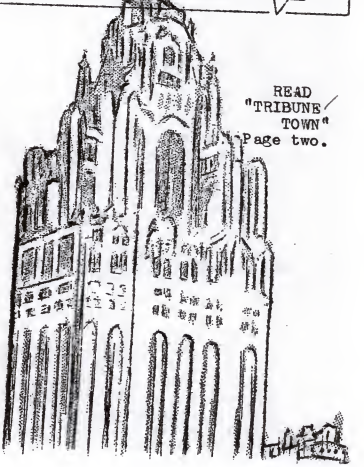
Edited & Published on borrowed time by
H.Dean Aubry
943 N. Lockwood Ave.,
Chicago 51, Illinois.
"5th year of publication"

NATIONAL AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

VOL. 5 NO. 1
June 1947 - 25¢ yr.

THE VIGILANTES IS PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF AMATEUR JOURNALISM, and to perpetuate the memory of HARRY T. AUBRY, a private in Uncle Sams last Volunteer army, The War of 1898 fighting with the DANDY 1st!

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READ "TRIBUNE TOWN" Page two.

JUL 12 1947

#12

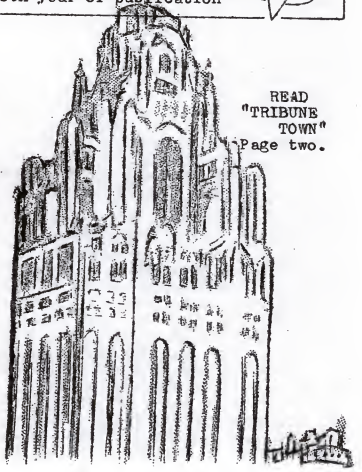
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N 4827

#122



UNITED LITNEWS

#250 Springfield, Ohio Feb. 10, 1947

JANUARY

by Jeanne L. Sullivan

Ah, January--aptly named for the two-faced God Janus. The gwy who named this month knew what he was talking about. Why, on the second of the month I always run into so many of Janus's friends, some with two faces, two heads and driving two automobiles. This haze lifts in about 28 hours however, and all seems normal once again. I need not consult a calendar to find what the date is, for promptly on the third of the month I receive my Income Tax Blank.

January is a lovely month, though. With its icy pavements, drooping Christmas trees, falling icicles, broken arms and sprained ankles.

It's a romantic month, too--with the girl friend praying for better weather so that she may hasten to town to exchange the Christmas gift HE gave her for something less gaudy. It is a month of flat pocketbooks and "Charge Account" bills, and one of hot toddies and strep throats.

January has one special appeal to me, though -- I'm sure that the first of February will follow the 31st of the month, and I can't always be sure when the first of March is coming.

WHAT NEW MEMBERS OWE THE ASSOCIATION

We've implied that the Association owes new members a lot of attention but don't get the idea it's a one-sided contract. Ajay is our idea of the most satisfying of hobbies and new members owe the Assn. an opportunity to prove that statement.

One way is to read your bundles. Sending a couple of postals to an editor or to the writer of an article which aroused your interest is another payment on account. And while you sit with pen in hand dash off a manuscript and mail it to Wilson Shepherd, Oakman, Ala. You'll be surprised what a kick you'll get when it pops up in print in a future bundle. (Warning: Better be writing a couple more poems, articles or short shorts; editors will be requesting them.)

By this time you may even get ambitious to pay a big installment on the debt, so write publishing chief Gene Remignanti to put you in touch with printers. There's no thrill like preparing copy for your own journal; typing, retyping, editing and cutting, knowing that several hundred people are going to read your pearls of wit, or chiseled reminiscences. (By chiseled we mean you've cut them from the marble of memory!) By this time you will realize the truth of this paradoxical statement:

Even when your Ajay account is marked "Paid in Full" you'll still owe a debt to ajay. Check on this.

Published for United Amateur Press Assn. by Willametta Turnepseed
202 Roseland East Springfield, Ohio
who appreciates but has not had time to answer communications from Norman Gardner, David W. Cade, Sid Cohen and James S. Rigberg -- and others.

Selection from "REVERIE"

Our fathers oft maintained that creed
For which some zealous saint has died,
Such martyrdom has justified...
That Truth is proven by such deed.

When men have died for any cause,
They have but proven fervency,
Some truth, perchance, they failed to see,
And, thus, have died for something false.

But, though we die for something real,
Or martyrs be for something false,
'Tis better to have had a Cause
We thought worthwhile--than none at all.

--- Wm. Brian Peake
(from "The Wishing Well and Other Poems")
209 W. Liberty Street,
Springfield, Ohio.

X-PN 4037

#1123

United Lit News



No. 258 (ULN #6) April 25, 1947

VIRGINIA HILLS IN SPRING

April comes carolling over the hills,
First she whistles a call to her feathered brood,
Then she melts out the tunes in her favorite rills;
See, a crocus blinks where the snow man stood!

Young life again scampers among the meads,
The furrows throw off their stiffening pall,
The gardener lovingly sorts his seeds,
And over the fence the neighbors call.

The kittens a-swing in the willows purr,
While Virginia's dogwood sighs for May,
And the poets deep in their brooding stir,
Then cheerily chirrup a roundelay.

-- Mary J. S. Castleman

CUFF NOTES FOR SLACKERS
By Sid Cohen

So it's an honor. So now you can say that you're an official of this-and-that group. So you're proud! So what!! In short, the little "so" can be as important as "if." And it adds up to the fact that the above is okay IF you're active.

Sure you've been honored by your associates by being elected. But they only voted for you because they believed you could be counted upon to LEAD the organization in the activities of that office. By accepting nomination you consented to fulfill the duties of that office if elected. By virtue of your election you take on an obligation -- an obligation to carry out the work to the best of your ability. You're given the opportunity to prove your ability before several hundred people.

Through the years every administration has had one or more officials who failed their ajay associates. Things have carried themselves along by routine but with little progress. Yes, many have let their organization down and the only reason, regardless of circumstances, is that they were not Man or Woman enough.

It's time for action. If after sixty days in office a member has shown no signs of carrying out his responsibili-

-over-

* * * *
* *

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are,
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky."

This verse was the nucleus of my two favorite hobbies, Astronomy and Verse Making. I recall reciting this poem at three, and questioning its meaning a few years later. How could stars be burning? Why didn't the moon fall? Who put stars in the sky? These and so many others were asked that the family decided that a trip to a planetarium was in order.

As I look back I realize the understanding acquired by these visits was at a minimum, but the information gained stimulated the interest and wonder which remains with me today.

The more books I read on Astronomy (I have read over sixty) the less I understand of our great solar system and the systems which may exist beyond.

One Christmas I was given a kaleidoscope which opened a whole new phase of Astronomy to me, namely the Spectra. Kaleidoscope means "To see beauty," and with this toy in my possession I did not have to wait until nightfall to pursue my hobby. With the investigation of the Spectra came a great interest in the science of physics, in the construction of meteors and comets, and finally evolved the interest in geological investigations.

Astronomy, as MY hobby, is purely for relaxation. I cannot quote distances or technical information. I read, investigate, compare, theorize, speculate and wonder. I can do no more. Two conclusions are all that I have been able to arrive at, they are the insignificance

-over-

THE UNITED AMATEUR
PEANUT ROASTER

Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Saturday, November 13, 1948

This is being printed on a sunny Saturday afternoon in Milwaukee. The Mailer is waiting for me to finish this and for Julie Bartz to get done with her mimeographed paper. I am pleasantly surprised that a bundle is being sent out this month at all. George Boehme, you know, spent some time in the hospital shortly after the October bundle was mailed. He had a nice time there but not much sleep. Too many activities going on at night, too many snoring patients around him, and he was awakened at 3:00 A. M. to have his face and hands washed for breakfast.

No *United Amateur* this month because I had to get out an October *Tryout*. I didn't have time to set 24 pages by hand, so I took some of the linotype from the October *UA*, dressed it up with some old cuts, and really pushed it through the press on scrap paper. I was truly astonished at the number of compliments I received for 'a fine job of printing.' Only new material was Earle Cornwall's *Strange Street*, which I am reprinting here.

Another deterrent to *UA* this month was a trip to London, Canada in the trusty Buick — 1100 miles there and back. We stayed only three days, but the children and I got a chance to see some movies for a change—*Oliver Twist*, an outstanding English film, and the hilarious *Mr. Peabody and the Mermaid.*

X-PN 4827

#125

THE VIRGINIAN



WINTER, 1948
NUMBER ONE



United Lit News

#126

ULN #11

No. 275 March 27, 1948

CHINESE PROVERB
Contributed by Cleo Hayes

If a man would be happy for three houre,
get drunk;
For three days, kill a pig;
For three weeks, marry a wife;
But forever--make a garden.

****

THE FALL
OF MAN

Since the World began,
There was never a man
Who'd have never a girl in his life;
Who shunned girlish smiles
And feminine wiles,
And who needed no sweetheart nor wife,
Who'd a soul far above
That "Nonsense called Love"...
But he finally fell, I recall;
And the greater his hate
For the bi-sexual state,
The greater, by far, was his fall.
--- W. B. Peaks

****

MUSIC

Music is a shadow on the soul,
Barring all but beauty.
Music is like sunset, fading,
Unafraid to die, because it knows
Its loveliness lives on.
Music laughs, and sings, and utters hope
When words are but an echo of farewell.
Music does not merely live,
But it is born anew each day.
--- Robert H. Woodward

****

UNITED LITNEWS is published as often as material, time, and finances permit. The first is improving, and the last fluctuates, but the second is the real trouble of
Willametta Keffer
Shady Acre, R#5, Box 208, Roanoke, Va.

UNOFFICIALLY SPEAKING

(January)

The January bundle re-establishes the mimeoe, since there were but two printed papers. Two first issue journals deserve more detailed comment:

STENCIL illustrates in its title one of our peculiar likings: that of choosing journal names that pun on the editor's (like my husband's Martini). Our copy was not clear but the lead article was worth straining for. It illustrates what we have yipped about for years: every article need not be concerned with amateur journalism for ajays are interested in various things and if you write of what you know best you will find an audience. I do not care for his "oud" abbreviation for "could" since there is a prior meaning to the word. Bob felt his way around on page three (and wasted page four, a mortal sin in ajay!) but revealed that he possesses a sense of humor.

UNLAWFUL ENTRY rates highest this month. Humor is perhaps the most misunderstood form of literature; those gifted with it underrate it and neglect to give it the study it deserves seldom realizing that it is governed by laws as strict as those for sonnets. Humor achieves its results by surprise; we expect a statement to lead to one conclusion and when the writer leaps a chasm to another we are startled and amused. It is said that the more intelligent one is, the more one appreciates humor since more than any other form of literature it demands participation by the reader. This is clearly demonstrated by cartoons which are inexplicable if the allusion escapes us. Broad humor may be understood even by children, but unless the writer has

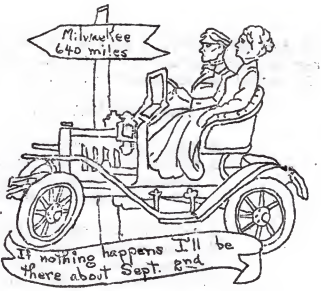
-over-

#127

United LitNews

ULN #12

No. 279 Roanoke, Va. 6/25/48



GARDENS OF SUMMER

Summer steals into the soul again,
Renewing visions of hope.
Summer plies the fragrant beauty of the mind
Like shovels turning deeply in the earth.

Then, garden-like,
Bursting with forbidden fruits of thought,
Our spirits quicken to the pulse within
And reach toward the newly-rising sun.

Beneath the bloom, as soil freshly turned,
Is joy revived, and birth comes forth again.
—— Robert H. Woodward

****

NO TEARS

Now that we have parted, I shall have no
tears
To dim the vast horizon of the coming years;
My smile will flash as quickly as before,
My laughter ring — perhaps a little more.

I shall dress gaily, with a gypsy air
And find a new arrangement for my hair.
I'll sing and dance along my busy way.
And all the world will think I am quite gay;

But sometimes, wistfully, I'll wear
Something you liked, although you'll not be
there
To tell me I am lovely, but I'll sing
A song you loved — remembering!
—— Margaret R. Lohr

****

Contributions in this and the next issue except Bob's poem which was supplied on order, are furnished by the Milwaukee Club, and they prove that adequate work can be done on assignment, and that inspiration is not nearly as important as perspiration.

United LitNews is one of the three journals published by

Willametta Keffer
Shady Acre, R#5, Box 208 —— Roanoke, Va.

WHEE! MILWAUKEE!

Yes, that is the mood in which I am entraining for Milwaukee and the UAPA convention because from all reports it will be well worth the trip. Hotel Pfister has received my reservation and a sheaf of railroad passes are clutched in my hot little hands. I'm weeding like mad and the garden will be under control when I leave (no telling how it'll be when I get back) and I can concentrate on the long-anticipated pleasure of meeting Julie, George, Wanda, Percy, Lorraine, Gertrude, Margaret and the others; and on visiting with old friends Emerson and Eddie, as well as the Heins, Ira Reely, and Mrs. Grace Moss who plan to attend from the East. Bob Woodward promises and also Mrs. Dora Moitoret, who has been visiting in Columbus, told me she planned to attend on her way home.

If I had need of further urging to be at Milwaukee it would have been supplied by the clipping Eddie Deas sent me of the "haunted house" in which Wanda Waters lives. It looks delightful and he promises me we'll visit it.

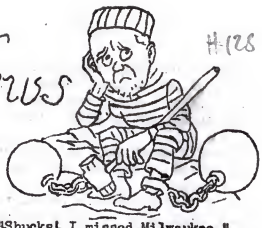
The program seems designed also to entice me, what with four eating sessions planned. And I'll enjoy the trip thru the brewery and probably manage to conceal the fact that my quota is one glass of beer a year. What I'll enjoy most is that this is one convention when I have no duties and no responsibility and am not running for office nor taking any part in politics, except by voting.

If you can possibly get off September 2nd to 5th —or any part of that time— you come, too.

United Lit News

H-128

No. 282 Milwaukee, Wisc. Sept. 4 1948



"Shucks! I missed Milwaukee."

Milwaukee Rates Tops

ULN #13

Before leaving for Milwaukee I prepared the back page and planned to cover events in this space, but little did I suspect that what should be told could not be compressed. Therefore in this issue we publish only

ONE NIGHT

Datelined Milwaukee, Sept. 4th.....When I say last night was a smashing success that's not exaggeration! We'll have to dust off unused superlatives to do it justice. In ten years of conventioning I've not seen its superior!

After a tour of Pabst (which fascinated by the ingenious machinery which does the work and reduces the employee to the status of a watcher) we had group pictures taken.

We gathered in a magnificent hall some 50x100 decorated as an exact reproduction of a guild hall of the Renaissance. The oversized walnut tables and chairs capable of seating nearly 150 dwarfed the room so that combined with the indirect lighting we had a feeling of cosiness without crowding. Niches in the walls—doubtless windows in the original specifications— displayed a museum-worthy collection of steins and pewter pieces. In one corner was the bar ——and we soon discovered it was a real one complete except for cash register; the heavy panes in the great double windows leading out into the patio featured a few "blows" which doubtless occurred in early glass-making days. Hall and flagged patio are only a small part of this handsome Gothic structure which was reproduced at the Wisconsin Centennial as a permanent structure.

The banquet, served smorgasbord style, was overwhelming in variety, quantity, and quality. Despite seconds I lost my trencherman title to Bob Kunde.

Long before this time I had lost track of new arrivals; the Milwaukee club turned out in force, and more delegates were rumored present but you simply could not see them in the swirl of activity, and the attempt at introductions foundered.

Perhaps the happiest man present was Eddie Dana who had lost sixteen pounds the past month laboring over the convention; but George Boehme also had that same happy dazed look. Those two could well feel they were gazing on the result of Herculean efforts, for but for them the United might have collapsed.

But all this was but the beginning. The programme which followed is worthy of a full page. Any one, or two, of the numbers would have equalled the entertainment usually provided, but we had a list of it introduced by the genial Walter Kessler and high-noted with a hilarious talk by Larry Lawrence, editor of The Journal's famed Green Sheet, who admitted he occasionally got hooked into affairs like this. Anyway, he survived and was at the banquet.

If the Max Peters Duo (which sometimes plays on tour through the country) ever comes to your town please don't miss them, and request their version of "The Poet and Peasant Overture." With a violin and concertina they put on an inspired performance that held our 126 attendees in absorbed attention.

———

One of the treasures I brought back was a valisful of old-time amateur papers which Emerson Duerr acquired from the Wm. C. Ahlhauser collection. As I unpacked them it was difficult to keep working, for every journal tempted me to read. Watch for quotes.

We met John Ahlhauser (son of ex-NAPA president, Wm. C.) outside the Milwaukee Journal office where he works as a photographer and he informed us he was getting married the following week.

Next issue: Convention Diary

X-PN 27

UNITED LIT NEWS

No. 284 - ULN #14 #127
9-28-48
Published for the United
Amateur Press Assn.
by
Willametta Keffer
of Shady Acre, R#5, Box 208
Roanoke, Virginia



CONVENTION DIARY.....

"You'll be met By Eugne P. Grover at the station at 5:45," wrote Eddie Daas. "You can recognize him by the white badge."

As my train loitered 55 minutes in the Cincinnati station, more than gulping the 45 minutes leeway I had between trains in Chicago, I had visions of a white-badged Mr. Grover muttering to himself in the Milwaukee station as the train emptied, "Eddie Shoulda pinned a white badge on HER!"

- - - -

Chicago is a town of many stations; I arrived at the NYC one some 15 minutes after the time my train was due to have left from the C & NW station, a mile or so distant. However, when I'd Parmaleed to it I was informed my train left at 3:10 (3:10! 3:10? Clocks I'd noticed along the way were pushing four!) but when I went out to the tracks the only train loading was the "400 Streamliner" and as I was traveling on a pass which read "Not good on trains 400, 401...." I asked a gateman whether some other Milwaukee train was loading. "Take 400," he said. "But I'm traveling on a pass." "That's OK, the restriction only holds good Saturdays, Sundays and holidays," he replied, urging me through the gate. And so thanks to a combination of the daylight savings time, and sensible rulings by the C&NW we reached Milwaukee on time. Inside the station, on a flight of stairs leading to the street, stood a pleasant-faced man with an unhappy expression and a white badge.

I marched up to him and with my usual brilliant unoriginality said, "Mr. Grover, I presume? I'm Willametta."

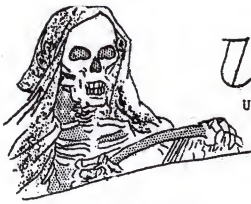
His cordiality set the tone for the complete affair. He took me to the hotel --- where I registered and met early arrivals (Charles Hoins, J. B. Lynch and J. Ray Spink) ---and then out for sandwiches and coffee before attending the Poetry Session.

At this point I met the Number Two Man of Milwaukee, George Boehme, our Mailer. Wanda Waters conducted the meeting; she is a vivacious and stunning brunette; --- her friendly way soon put us at ease.

After the meeting the greater portion of the group adjourned to Thompson's for a snack. And next morning we held the first business session. As only Eddie Daas and George Boehme of the locals were present, that first meeting was saved only by the enthusiasm and interest of the others present, and while I had intended this review to be from the social side I must get serious long enough to comment that the reports of Secretary Daas and Mailer Boehme were absolutely amazing and were incontrovertible proof that if those offices are satisfactorily filled in an association we don't miss other officers.

Mailer Boehme was able to report an $11.90 surplus after having a deficit regularly for six months until they publicized the state of the mailing treasury. He brought laughs when he displayed the pair of pants sent him by the sympathetic Springfield members; this woesized overalls sported four big patches, in each of which was fastened a dollar bill from Cleo Hayes, Pat Anderson, Mildred Holmes and Gordon Fitzpatrick.

By now the delegates began coming in, so steadily that I was overwhelmed and lost track of them; Guy Miller had arrived early Friday, Bob Kunde turned up about noon, Dora Moitoret arrived by lake clipper fresh from a visit with the Macauley's; Unk Ebenezer (A.F. Moserve), Arthur Harrison & Betty Graham from Chicago; & Thor Mauritzon, our second Californian delegate. Daas mentioned that 13



#130

UNITED LITNEWS

ULN #15

#287 Roanoke, Va. 11/2/48

AND HERE TO STAY

Of all the weapons built by man,
There's one that's most ingenious.
It stalks its victims on the road
And strikes with methods henious.
This 'Killer' outranks all by far,
A terrorist called the motor car.

Wars and plagues are things to dread;
Each one has reaped its toll,
But plagues are curbed by doctor men
And held to a minor roll,
World understanding can outlaw war,
But try to outlaw a motor car!

The civil courts decide disputes
And pass on law suits pending.
Or cut the knot for feuding folk
To make a happy ending.
But try to dispute the right of way
With a motor car on a rainy day.

To "Live and Let Live" is a task,
It's more than man can do,
To cross the street is a feat of skill
Unless you're a kangaroo.
Lord help me when I can jump no more
I'll be quickly nudged to the other shore.

--- Eugene P. Grover

PRELUDE TO LOHeNGRIN

The hum of the violins, soft, breathless,
Threads the air and weaves
Into the blue night,
Fantasy with silver notes.

Gradually the tones increase .....
And harmony and rhythm sweep
Carelessly over the throng
With the night breeze.

Now the hill and wood and sky
Echo and thrill with the tingling sound
Of the strings, that carry life,
And love and melancholy.

Then diminishing, soft gain,
The garment is done, and the shining threads
Are cut, one by one, and carried
Gently to the moon.

But one forgotten, still sings, ever so light
And clear, like the song of a bird,
Happy in its own vanity.
Until like the rest, it is severed
And we are on earth.

--- Dee Tucker

****

RUNNING DOWN

Last year, as unofficial critic of mimeographed papers, I developed the habit of scanning the mailings with a judicious eye, so I'll have to taper off by random comments on the mailings since the convention. Our official organ, in the capable hands of Emerson Duerr, provided a running commentary on the convention which, with the coverage of ULN #13 and #14, The Man Says, & The Mail Pouch gave a fine picture of a few days we who attended can not soon forget. The second bundle continued convention comment in The Man Says, in The Badger (whose young editors were quietly noting proceedings and making good impressions on all) and the unparalleled Eternal Feminine. Anywho attend a convention where Helen Heins is present await her view of it eagerly because she has a way of melting into the background but taking in more than anyone else.

The second Official Organ was inspiring and invigorating. The lead essay by a topnotch writer gives the rest of us something to aim at. Surely we have the writers who can produce something but drivel, so if you can, jump into the hobby and follow the suggestions in the editor's "Don't Sit on Your Hands."

As a busy editor I have little time to write letters, so I'll give my own wants here; the editorial door of United LitNews is wide open as we believe (over)

#131

UNITED LITNEWS

ULN # 16

#289 Roanoke, Va. 11/28/48



ACROSS THE CITY

Across the city
Tiny flakes of heaven fall and die
On the yet warm earth.
Across the city
The wind echoes the last green refrain
Of a dead summer.
And through the smoke
The sun has found its way, reminding man
That living never dies.
The last green leaf of beauty
Tears away and hurries to the ground.
The sparrow, ever-staying, turns its
head
Into the wind and lets the breeze
Smooth its feathered coat.
Man relaxes with a pipe beside a fire
And watches the first snow fall ---
Across the city.

--- Robert H. Woodward

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UNITED LITNEWS is published monthly for the United Amateur Press Association and is pleased to receive literary contributions which must be short and optimistic. Send to:

Willametta Keffer
Shady Acre, R#5, Box 208 - Roanoke, Va.

"LADY, BE CAREFUL"

I want to write a little verse
Of lands so far away --
For I know I'll never see them,
As I have no time to play.

I want to do a little song
Of love and tender things --
For when I hear sweet music,
The heart within me sings.

I want to write a letter
To one I hold so dear,
To tell him how I miss him
And wish that he were here.

I want to write a play someday
Of all that's in my heart,
And put myself upon the stage
To play the leading part.

But I must be very cautious
In what I do and say,
For even in a modest verse
You give yourself away.

--- Margaret D. Larson

****

WE'RE GOOD

I'm no longer even unofficial critic but I can't restrain comment on that fine November mailing....None can excel Percy Grover in lively and colorful metaphors....I chuckled at the mock-sorrow of the epilogue to the spinster poem by our cameo-like Margaret Lohr... (over)

NEWSLETTER

VOL. 1 PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 109 PAYS AVE., LYNN, MASS. NO. 2

Shocked when a Member of the UAPA brought out that the word "Amateur" in the name of our organization sometimes puts the wrong idea into ones mind. While our association is in every sense of the word made up of "amateurs"--non-professional writers--their are many within our ranks who have both the ability and the excellence of any profession journalist. Is it fair then that they should be termed "amateurs?"

****

I'M AN AMATEUR AND I KNOW IT but still I must admit when I first heard the name of the organization I was to join was the "United AMATEUR Press Association" I got the idea which that word "amatour" convoys to many persons today, namely, that of a group of unskilled, immatour, not-good-enough to be professional writers. I have come to learn this is not so. But wouln't it be intersting if we could only know how many members we have lost because of that word "amatour" appearing in the title of our organization? It almost kept me from joining. Now am I glad it didn't! What a lot of fun and swell people I would have missed!

****

I MUST ADMIT THAT IF THE NAME OF our association was changed with the word "amatour" removed I am presently at a loss to offer anything to replace it and convey the same idea. We certainly couln't just be known as the UPA--too much confusion with our professional namesakes.

No doubt when the UAPA was founded the objectional word did not then convey the impression of a low grade of workmanship as it does today. But times change and we must change with them.

****

PERHAPS TO SETTLE THE WHOLE THING the issue should be put up to the membership on the ballot at the next convention. Meantime lets hear from you, the members. Write yourvopinons (address above) on weither or not you think the word "amatour" should be dropod from the title of our association and your reasons. Also how about suggresions for a new name if you think one is needed. And how about a statement of opinon from our President on this matter?

****

HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW THE monthly bundles have improved since the election? WE now have an official organ once again and the editor deserves a pat on the back for the fine job he is doing under difficult circumstances. Also doing a very praisoworthy job id George A. Boehme, Mailing Manager. Few of us realize all the work that goes into the mailing. Lets do our best to co-operate with our new President and all other officers in their fine endovors to improve the UAPA!

****

IN LAST MONTHS BUNDLE ALSO our President stated that he would like to see more "lively" papers and editors. I agree. Once of the first things IZ noticed upon receiving my first UAPA bundle was the lack of "Fight" in the editors. I believe in running a spunky paper which exorts its every energy to the betterment of the community ot organization. Mr. President, I hope The Newsletter will not disapoint you!

****

I THINK THAT ONE MATTER that is long overdue and should and probably will be taken care of by the new administration is the supplying of each member with a copy of the UAPA constitution. Therehare many new members including yours truly who have never got a chance to read our bylaws a

****

HERES A WORD OF THANKS to those of you who were considerate enough to write. Lets hear from more of you in the future and please don't hesitate to express your opinons be they commendable or critical--I don't!

Fratenally yours,
John J. Quigley,
November, 1948

X-PN 4827

#133

NEWSLETTER

VOL. 1 PUBLISHED BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 PAYNE AVENUE, LYNN, MASS. NO. 3

THIS AMATEUR VS. PROFESSIONAL BUSINESS, which was recently discussed in various UAPA publications, including last months Newslottor, has drawn some comment from follow AJ's.

In a lottor from Jimmy Dolin of Chicagoho points out how an "amatour" outsmartod and defeated a polished "professional" in the recent political campaign. Of course this refers to Messrs. Truman and Dewey. Mr. Dolin then goes on to point out how much of an amatour Abraham Lincoln was considered by most people but how he is held in the highest of esteem by all today.

****

WERE INCLINCED TO BELIEVE that Jimmy Dolin has made a good point in what he says. He tells yours truly that he has written something to the official editor on this matter so lets watch for it. And at the same time I'de like to hear what more folks thing about the Amatour-Professional question.

****

DID YOU NOTICE THE SIEZE of the bundle last month? They keep getting better all the time. Its good to have an official journal in the bundle again to keep us posted on official activities in the UAPA. Our official deserves a pat on the back for the fine job he is doing under difficult circumstances.

Also deserving of our upmost praise is our mailer who each month puts a lot of time and hard work-no doubt more than we can possibly realize-into preparing and mailing the bundle. Lets not forget to give the mailing fund a boost now and then, either.

****

ONE OF MY PET HATES is the AJ who can find nothing good in mimeographing. I hate to renew this ancient argument but not all mimeographing is bad-look at our own President's Western Letter-and it provides an easy inexpensive way of publishing for many of us amateurs-yours truly included.

Of course printing is the best form of publishing but ask yourself, what would the monthly bundle look like if it contained only printed papers? How many of us have the means or money to print?

****

PERHAPS BY SAYING IN THE above paragraph that mimeographing was "easy" I misled you. Try bending over a mimeograph machine for a couple of hours and grinding out sheets -250 of them one at a time as I am forced to do and you'll find out. But I am glad to for the satisfaction of publishing and taking an active part in UAPA affairs is greater than you can ever imagine.

I am sure we mimeographers do our best. Perhaps our best efforts are, at times, not good enough-but you can't say we didn't try.

P.S. Heres hoping this edition comes out at least fairly good!

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NOTE: Last month due to circumstances beyond my control I was able to publish only 150 of the 250 issues required for the bundle. Heres an apology to those of you who didn't receive an edition last month.

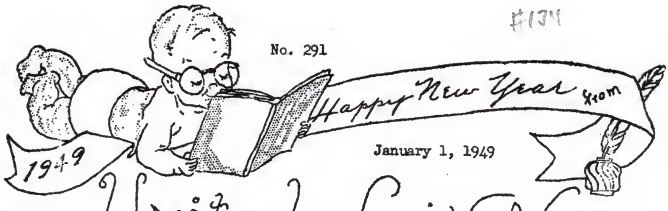
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NOW IN CLOSING LET ME SAY I am more than happy to receive-and answer-your letters. Long ones from more of you (address at top). Wishing all fello w AJ's a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year I remain....

Fraternally yours,
John J. Quigley,
December, 1948

X 4827

#134



No. 291

January 1, 1949

ULN
17

United Lit News

HESPERUS

I searched with inner sight
For a parting thing
That might forever draw
You near.

Then in the stillness of night
My heart did sing
And I looked and saw
It, dear.

I said, "Let's take that star
From heavenly abyss
May it shine brightly
For us."

But that jewel from afar,
Has lost with your kiss,
I now know rightly
It's Venus!

--- Wanda Waters

****

"On Being a Mother!"

Having one
Is no fun.
But quads!
Ye Gods!

-- E. L. Brooks

****

TCH! TCH!

I tried to kiss her by the mill
One starry summer night;
She proudly shook her head and said,
"No, not by a dam site!"

-- Edwin L. Brooks

PRESUMPTUOUS

You laughed with me; My world is full of laughter.
You walked with me, I danced upon a cloud.
You chided me; I fell from Mount Olympus,
And, lying at your feet, I cried aloud.

You smiled again; Once more my heart 'gan singing.
It sang that song of songs, "Love's Old Refrain",
My lips, Sweetheart, may never sing the chorus
That heart of mine is carolling, Sweet Loraine.

But, should my lonely heart grow tired of waiting,
And bid me rip apart convention's tie,
It's just because mere man must worship beauty
And who am I to question which is why?

--- Percy Grover

****

"WINTER SONG"

I watched a sparrow pick about in snow
For seeds and such that he might know
Are never there this time of year.
He picked and pecked and chirped about so long
He found a seed, then chirped a song
That's seldom sung for winter's ear.
At last he flew away, but he still sang
The song that found his seed. It rang
Into my heart a sparrow's cheer.

--- Robert H. Woodward

****

WRITE FOR A COPY

One of the super amateur journals of 1946, THE AMERICANA, published by Russell Paxton is available in limited number and he will send out copies on request as long as the supply lasts. Address is: P. O. Box 1176, Roanoke, Virginia

***** **

A135



United LitNews

ULN
19



No. 295 Roanoke, Va. Feb. 28, 1949

SNOW!

Snow! Snow on the last day of February falling in fat slushy gobs over a landscape that for weeks had breathed of spring. Where crocuses had bloomed themselves to near exhaustion, and daffodils had danced in the wind with such exuberance that each time I glanced their way I repeated Wordsworth's "The Daffodils" to myself and made mental notes to plant many, many more throughout Shady Acre; where pansies had defied winter and even now were responding to a few minutes' cultivation last week and were blooming like mad. Where yellow forsythia and pale pink trailing arbutus agreed "Now!"

I shouldn't complain, and I don't. This is our third snow this winter and none of them lingered, and this provides me with an excuse for a "Farewell, Winter" issue in which I shall use some contributions I had planned to hold for months. Maybe Winter will take the hint.

**** **** **** **** **** *

O'ER THE BRAE

The wind
Had caught the snow
And swirled it in midair.
In veiled gowns like vanishing ghosts
It flees!

---Ella M. Cunningham

***

LONELY

Who walks
A road alone,
Knows not the joy of friends,
Needs all our love and pity when
Life ends.

---- Jessie L. Perro

WISCONSIN HINTERLAND

It's fun to laze away the days
In Wisconsin summer breezes.
For in scant attire your thoughts aspire
To zoom with the birds and beeses.
You can gambol, then, in a leafy glen,
Like a wood nymph or a satyr,
Or loll around on the mossy ground
With a red squirrel's friendly chatter.

And in winter, too, there's fun for you
When the North Wind puffs and wheezes,
But if you're wise you'l winterize
And Kover Knocking Kneeses.
Red flannelling is just the ting,
From your head down to your toeses,
It'll shed the draft, both fore and aft,
And shoo away crimson noses.

So if you'd cavort in the Ice King's court
Like a dancing, forest dryad,
With your end in mind buy the drop seat
kind
And keep the flap well tied.
Then when North Winds blow and the ice and snow
Dips the mercury down to zero,
In your 'flannels' gay you can sing and play
Like that Roman fiddler Nero.

--- Percy Grover

**** * **** **** * **** ****

UNITED LITNEWS is published for the UAPA but because of gardening and landscaping plans may be somewhat curtailed during the mild weather; since we are well-supplied with material we cannot promise early publication of contributions until late autumn. Please forgive delayed replies to correspondence, too.

Willametta Keffer
Shady Acre, R#5, Box 208 — Roanoke, Va.



#136

#23

UNITED LITNEWS

Nov. 15
1949

#306

PRIVATE! FOR UAPA ONLY

There has been inquiry regarding the recent non-appearance of United LitNews, and though the chief, official, and public reasons are set forth in joint issue (with NAPA Literary Newsette) #305 there is another reason why United LitNews has faltered. It is difficult to publish without saying things frankly, things which might not be pleasant to read, on the recent election. In amateur journalism I demand the same sort of fair play there should be in every phase of life, and I do not feel that Emerson Duerr received it; and when I feel strongly regarding injustice I am impelled to speak my mind. It would be easier, because of my strong bond of friendship for the entire Milwaukee membership, to shrug my shoulders and let it pass; but in all relationships we are advised to "clear the air", to comment on things we object to, then go on trying to do things right.

We have, of course, lost Emerson, and no amends will heal the breach; but if the UAPA is not to sicken I believe we should so school ourselves that this should not happen again. I believe Milwaukee members are too close to things to see clearly; since several of their number were responsible for the rebirth of the new UAPA they feel parental concern, but there is such a thing as too much solicitude coloring the judgement and smothering the child.

I have yet to understand why Emerson Duerr would not have made us an excellent president. Yes, I voted for President Dolin and believe he will be an efficient officer, but Emerson earned and deserved the office, and had I not been so buried with the events related in 305

-over-

OLD BARN

Lucky the child who grows up knowing
A weathered barn...unpainted or red;
A barn that has borne winter's snowing,
Snugly protecting a wagon shed.

Steep. narrow steps, leading to the loft,
Are deep-grooved by the footprints of Time
And hay, sweet-smelling and, oh, so soft!
Made to lie in with rapture, sublime...

Watching the dust-motes flicker like gold
Through a small crack in one of the walls,
Making a pathway for dreams untold
While, down below, in the warm, dim stalls.

Some gentle horses and soft-eyed cows
Munch their fodder or clover-sweet hay
And, in a corner, a couple of plows
Lean against an old-fashioned grey sleigh.

Pity the child who will never feel
The intimate warmth of a new-laid egg,
Hidden behind an old wagon wheel
By a wayward white leghorn, named "Meg."

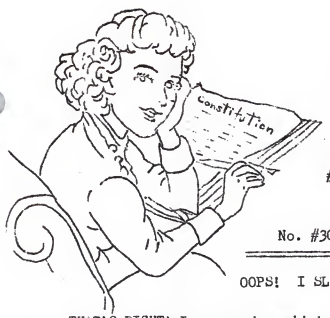
Pity the child imprisoned by walls
Of city apartments, flaunting signs:
"Keep off the Grass" - and dark, narrow halls
Well-constructed in cell-block designs.

For all of his life he will miss the thrill
Of an old barn leaning down from a hill!

--- Margaret R. Lohr

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UNITED LITNEWS is published in the interest of the UAPA, and originates in the beautiful Blue Ridge near "the city that owns a mountaintop," by
Willametta Keffer
Shady Acre, R#5, Box 208 — Roanoke, Va.



H107

Merry Christmas!

United LitNews

ULN # 24

No. #307 Roanoke, Virginia 12/1/49

OOPS! I SLIPPED . . . . on the Constitution

THAT'S RIGHT! In my rush —which is not a valid excuse but the only one I have-- I only referred to the Constitution mentally. I let a new one slip up on me without noting it. Eddie is right in saying that we are operating under the new Constitution.

I am heartened and encouraged by the correspondence I received on ULN #23; there can't be much wrong with an association when there is that much concern. I want to make it clear that I'm not mad at Eddie and the others, nor do I accuse them of anything. I am convinced that they acted for what they believed was best; I am not convinced they were wrong; all I said was that in MY humble opinion Emerson would have made us a good president, and that the opposition was unkind, unwise and undignified.

In "The Man Says" Eddie lists his objections to Emerson, they being chiefly a lack of stability and an aloofness. I know that the United is very dear to Eddie and he truly felt Emerson might do something to jeopardize its progress; any discussion on that would be academic; I believe our association could withstand the impact and I believe that Emerson's instability is a manifestation of an originality which ought not be smothered and which might well have meant a lot to us. We need flexibility if we are to progress. As for his aloofness, that's a moot question; I have never found him that way but if others have I can only point out that one of United's most eminent members, Howard P. Lovecraft, was aloof to the point of eccentricity.

The point I hoped to make was that when a member is willing to serve us we should let him apply his energies. If sometimes he seems to have ideas at variance with ours we might be wiser to let him try them. Who can tell? if we don't permit deviation we might be in a rut! But if we disagree let's don gloves before we start fighting.

I well realize I haven't changed anyone's opinions by these comments; I never won an argument, I always see both sides of the question and there is always plenty to be said for both. But I only set out to explain my discomfort, and having done so my desire is to cooperate in the progress of the United.

Willametta Keffer
Shady Acre, R#5, Box 208 — Roanoke, Va.

CITY NOISES by Percy Grover

City dwellers are so accustomed to banging car doors, clanging street cars and squealing auto brakes that the absence of ringing metal in their sleep routine makes them restless and fretful. A visit to the country and the quietness of rural nights make night an orgy of sheep counting activity.

In the average city the lullaby of clashing sounds start rather early in the evening, say about five o'clock. A few discontented sparrows begin twittering complainingly about the dearth of insects from their perch on a sickly box elder, the only growing thing in a block long canyon of concrete and stone. Children skipping rope to the age-old chant of "Mustard, vinegar, salt and pepper," mingled with blaring radios starting evening programs to take up the slack until six o'clock.

With the chimes ringing the supper hour, kids are called from the housetops, front porches and second story windows

-over-

#138

NEWSLETTER

VOL. 1 PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY JOHN [illegible]GLEY, 69 FAYS AVE., LYNN, MASS. NO. 4

HERE'S SOME MORE COMMENTS ON [illegible] "AMATEUR" IN OUR ASSOCIATION'S TITLE: Anne [illegible]. Rose, Gilbertsville, Pa. states that she agrees that something should be done about it. Mrs. Rose even suggests a new name, the National Association of Mimeographers. The only trouble with that is the few members who do print would object. But its a suggestion and thats what we want.

****

MORE ON MRS. ROSE'S LETTER: She points out that the majority of our members do mimeograph. Pointing out that she, and many like her, in the UAPA are professional writers she asks why they should be branded with the onigma of "amatour", which implys sloopy work poorly done. And I agree-its a grave injustice and is costing us who knows how many new members.

This lettor is a start-lets here from more of you on this matter and have some suggestions for a new name for our association ommitting the word "amatour."

****

WHILE ON THE SAME SUBJECT HERE'S A CARD FROM EDGAR H. RYNIKER OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.: "Newslottor makes some interesting points, and some day I may have a duplicator and find out for myself how easy mimeographing is—or isn't. As between Mr. Truman and Mr. Doway not one t' other is "amatour"-they're both of them veteran politicos. The amateurs—as writers—are we ourselves, only I wish someone discovered a better word for us. To be only an amatour is something most of us can't change but to be called that is deflationary, oh what?"

****

COMMENTS: Your right in your last point, Edgar. I too hope you got that duplicator someday—someday soon. And heres hoping someone does discover a better word for us that amatour. Thanks for your card and lots herecfrom you again.

****

WHILE LISTENING TO THE ARTHUR GODFREY TALENT SCOUT PROGRAM THE OTHER NIGHT I heard Arthur make the following statement "Those are not amatours on this program, those are not amatours. I want to make that clear. They are not amaturs in any sense of the word. They must show professional talent, must have studied and must really be on the ball."

****

I FELT SORT OF ASHAMED BEING A MEMBER OF AN "AMATEUR" PRESS ASSOCIATION. Maybe I shouln't but I couln't help it. If Arthur Godfroy shuns the word "amateur" as insulting then what must others think? I am sure many inside the UAPA show professional talent, have studied and are definately "on the ball". Why should they have to suffer by being brandod as a lowly amatur?

****

AS FOR MY OWN OPINON IN THIS MATTER I am bringing it up merely for the good of the association. I believe we are defeating our own purpose in our publicity drives by having the word amatour in our title. We are skaring away members instead of gaining them!

I know a woman in my neighborhood who is extremly interested in writing. She is not a professional in the sense that she earns her livlihood by writing but she is very good and her work has appeared in various national magazines. Would I dare to ask her to join the United AMATEUR Press Associayion? Not on your life! I'm afraid I would be insulting her. Who knows how many others there are like that! Lets wake up and doing something about this-now!!

Fraternally yours,
John J. Quigley
January, 1949

#109

NEWSLETTER

VOL. 1 PUBLISHED FOR UAPA BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 FAYS AVE., LYNN, MASS. NO. 7

IT SEEMS A FEW FOLKS WHO DEFEND "AMATEUR" should be straightened out on why this writer objects to the word. It is not because to some it suggests the opposite of professional. I have never claimed to be a professional. It is not because we serve without pay and for mere enjoyment pursue this work. I want to enjoy writing and publishing and I do not wish to be payed for so doing.

****

ABOUT EVERY AJ WHO DEFENDS "AMATEUR" has quoted Webster or some other dependable dictionary to me on "amateur." I don't object to the real definition of "amatur." Matter of fact I have never said a word against "amateur" as it should be defined. What I have always objected to is the way the general public and many of the people we are trying to recruit misinterpert the word and the wrong definition they put upon it.

****

IT SEEMS THE BRITISH AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION recognizes that there definately is a drastic misinterpertation placed on the word even if some members of UAPA refuse to admit it.

From Holland our Dutch friend J. Homan has sent this writer the letterhead of BAPA. Across the top are the words "British Amateur Press Association" and above the word "amateur" the following is encircled in red ink: "Amateur—one who cultivates any study of art from taste or attachment"(vide King's English dictionary)—NOT an unskilled dabbler or bodger.)

****

BAPA ISACTING SENSIBLE IN RECOGNIZING a problem does exist and doing something to solve it. This little notation gives the correct definition of "amateur" to everyone (prospective members included) who might tend to misinterpret it. Perhaps it would clear up some of the misunderstanding if UAPA would adopt a similar policy.

Editor of GOLDEN ROD, Mr. Dolin, has been [illegible] "amateur in last month's editorial explaining the word because it does not imply professional or paid status. Not [illegible] "Bunny."

Nevertheless he has still made one of the most leveled headed, sensible defenses of the word we've ye read. And we've read plenty in the last several months.

****

SOME AJ'S SEEM TO HAVE A TENDACY to "frown upon" papers which present just organizational news and comment upon it. NEWSLETTER is such a paper. We do not print poems, short stories or essays. But does that make us just "much clutter" on the bundles? I think not.

While I cannot honestly say I could write a good poem, essay or short story—straight news and comment is my field—I do enjoy reading what other members write.

****

HOWEVER I THINK UAPA NEEDS ANOTHER type of publication. A paper dedicated purely to the technology of our association, while our official organ should serve as a medium between the UAPA and it's members, a paper containing news and comment solely for the members would be ideal. I think it little behooves any member to offer destructive criticism of another member's paper especially when the other member is not active himself.

****

I WONDER IF ANYONE COULD TELL IT if the UAPA's 1949 convention city has as yet been selected and if so where it is.

****

[illegible] ATOM AT UNTIL NEXT MONTH. Always glad to hear from you at above address and promise to answer all cards or letters promptly.

Fraternally yours,

John J. Quigley

April, 1949

NEWSLETTER

VOL. L PUBLISHED FOR UAPA BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 FAYS AVE., LYNN, MASS. NO. 7

THERE STILL SEEMS TO BE CONSIDERABLE MISUNDERSTANDING within the ranks of the UAPA as to why I take the stand I do on the word "amateur." For instance a card from Mrs. Lucille Buzzell of Poynette, Wisconsin reads: " I've made money at writing but I'm still proud to belong to the AMATEUR journalists. The word holds no terrors for me."Along the same line is a poem received from Belle S. Mooney of Kansas City, Mo. entitled "Amateur, To Be or not To Be " which defends the word on the basis of one is more fortunate to be an amateur than a professional.

NOW BOTH THESE GOOD MEMBERS GO ON THE assumption that I would rather be a pro than an amateur. Let's clarify the situation once and for all. I object to amateur simply because of the impression of sloppiness of craftsmanship it gives to potential members. I do not want to make money writing. I do not wish to be a professional. I write and publishes for pleasure-not for profits. I appreciate the UAPA for what I have learned through it, the enjoyment I have had and the friends I have made.

Perhaps the our organization would follow the lead of the British Amateur Press Association in recognizing that the public does misinterpert the word amateur (and by the public I mean potential AJ's also) and place a qualifying phrase along side it in all official publications, all would be well. Certainly something must be done. What do you UAPA'ers think of this suggestion?

****

J. HOMAN OF HOORN, HOLLAND WRITES: "I think the real amateur writes for pleasure alone and not for money always." We certainly agree with that point of view. While Jettie Folps was too to comment on Jimmy Dolin's recent writings on this amateur question. Mrs. Folps calls them a "wonderful" piece of writing. Agreed there also.

****

WE'LL NOW HERE'S HOPING THAT'S CLEARED UP MY STAND on this amateur question once and for all. I repeat: I oppose amateur simply because of the wrong impression it implyes to the general public. I think a qualifying phrase would clear up the whole matter. Let's more of you AJ's got into this most interesting discussion

****

IT IS WITH DEEP REGRET THAT WE MUST REPORT that Emerson Duorr, our official editor, has informed the NEWSLETTER that after serious reconsideration he has decided not to seek reelection to that post next Fall. Mr. Duorr has done a wonderful job this past year in publishing the official journal. UAPA will indeed be fortunate if another man of his caliber can be found to fill the post.

****

THE RECENT BUNDLE'S HAVE NOT BEEN SO WELL FILLED. Whose fault is it? We members. Surely there must be more members who have the means to publish-or at least write. Let's get active, folks!

****

THOSE AJ'S WHO TRY TO PROFITEER FROM THEIR "AMATEUR" connections "irk" me. I have no objection to members writing for cash-outside UAPA. (I do no myself.) But as an amateur association we are supposed to work purely for pleasure. The publication of a booklet on some similar worthy project which costs money to produce and members charge for, is not objectional to yours truly either. But those AJ'S who write trying to profiteer on something totally divorced from amateur journalism affairs through their AJ connections, well, they "got under my skin."

****

HERE'S A STANDING INVITATION TO ALL AJ'S: If your over down around Lynn, Mass. (25 miles North of Boston) drop in and see yours truly. The welcome mat is always out.

Fraternally yours,
John J. Quigley
May, 1940

#141

NEWSLETTER

VOL. 1 PUBLISHED MONTHLY FOR UAPA BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 FAYS AVE, LYNN, MASS NO.

ONE OF THE GREATEST SURPRISES OF THIS WRITER UPON entering UAPA last year was the utter lack of interest upon members in campaigning for offices in the association. I should think that there would be more of an election campaign carried on for the various offices. It seems instead of the candidates seeking offices the offices have to go seeking candidates to fill them!

Now I don't recomend that there should be a lot of "mud-slinging" politics. However, I do think a spirited, sportsmanlike contest for office would help the association. A campaign oft-times brings issues and problems to the forefront which should be aired and be airing them perhaps a solution for some of the problems would befound.

Now don't get me wrong. I think the slate of officers which were elected have done wonderfully well. I would just like to see more A.J's try for office this year. That's the best way of proving you really are interested in the affairs of our association. Even though most of us are mainly interested in writing, we must have good officers and pay attention to the "politics" of our organization to assure it's success. Right?

****

HAVEN'T HEARD FOR SURE YET BUT IMAGINE THE new constitution has been overwhelmingly ratified by membership. Our president and constitution committee deserve our thanks for this fine piece of work.

****

I DON'T KNOW FOR CERTAIN BUT IT SEEMS TO ME that members in a certain section of the country have suddenly lost interest in UAPA. Their papers are no longer in the bundle and they display a general apathy towarf association affairs. I hope I am not right in assuming this but if I am—what's the matter??

****

WILL A REPORT BE MADE SOON ON the publicity drive held by United the first of this year??

****

I HAVE NO OBJECTIONS TO BEING AN INTERASSOCIATIONIST BUT I came into the world of Amateur Journalism through United and for a while longer at least I would like to keep my interest devoted exclusively to United. I hav, nothing against the other associations. No doubt there are many fine people and lots of fun in them but, that's just the way I feel now.

****

GLAD TO HEAR THAT OUR PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY are getting over their mishaps so well. United needs more fine, active men such as these.

****

IN THIS MONTH'S MAILBAG: FROM MRS. MARGE MILLER of Bellflower, California "I just recently joined UAPA and received my first bundle. Enjoyed your Newsletter very much. I like your organizational news. I think it helpsto round out the bundle. Thanks for it."

And Mrs. Lucille Buzzell of Poynette, Wisconsin writes:...wanted you to know your certainly not "trash." I look forward to Newsletter in every bundle."

****

I WONDER IF ANY MEMBER WOULD have a copy of May's Newsletter available? I am saving a copy of each issue but slipped up on last month's. Meanwhile I'm always glad to hear from you fellow members and until next month I remain....

Fraternally yours,
John J. Quigley
June, 1949

#142

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Fraternally yours,

John J. Quigley

June, 1949

#143

NEWSLETTER

VOL. 1 PUBLISHED FOR UAPA BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 FAYS AVE., LYNN, MASS. NO. 10

SINCE THERE ARE VERY FEW PERSONAL ACQUAINTENCES in amateur journalism, one of the strongest links in holding an organization such as ours together is correspondence. Much of the official business must of necessity be carried on by mail. Most members who are "acquainted" with each other know one another merely by mail. If AJ is going to function there has to be a great deal of letter writing. Our members are scattered all over the United States-and all over the World for that matter.

****

EVERY MEMBER SHOULD DO HIS SHARE OF LETTER WRITING. AJ writers and publishers receive no compensation for there work-and expect none-other than the sheer pleasure of writing or publishing. However, there is one other reward that they, deep down in their hearts, do long for. They want their fellow members to write and tell them what they think of their work. While praise is of course always appreciated, constructive criticism is also very healpful. But the chief thing is to get letters about your publication or writing from a fellow AJ. It makes all the headaches and hard work seem worth while after all. It makes you feel someone appreciates it.

****

NOW I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK THIS WRITER is personally soliciting correspondence. Although I of course appreciate all letters and cards, and promise to assert them all, I am writing this piece in the hope of furthering activity in amateur journalism. Since 90% of our members won't acknowledge anything sent in the mails, many writers mail privately. We would have less private mailing if more members acknowledged publication received. More members would be active if they knew other members appreciated their work.

****

TO SUM UP LET ME URGE MORE LETTER WRITING. Even if it's only a card let a member know what you think of his work, be it good or bad. I believe it the obligation of those non-active members to encourage their fellow AJ's. It is their duty to their organization. Let me also urge editors and writers whox receive correspondence to answer it as promptly as possible. And I mean to answer every piece of mail, no matter how brief or howe critical. After all some member was kind enough to take time out to write to you-he deserves an answer. And you will be surprised how after a few letterd little personal facts are exchanged and a real lasting friendship is formed-I know from experience.

Also letter writing gives a person a real chhcne to widen his scope of knowledge by exchanging viewpoints and facts on each others state or nation. Next to the bundle, letters really are the strongest link holding UAPA together. So come on you AJ's, take a few seconds out and make that pen and paper fly today. It will be well worth your while.

****

LUCILE BUZZELL'S "PERSISTENT MUSE" is one of the most entertaining and informative publications to come into an AJ bundle in a long while...Hope to see Jimmy Dolin back with one of his wonderful Goshes again soon.... Florence L. Schofields Joy Bearer is another fine printed publication.

****

SORRY NO NEWSLETTER IN JUNE BUNDLE. But you should have two in this bundle for a double treat(?) Seems U. S. mail and Me had a little mix-up. Sent out copies with proper postage and everything, got as far as Chicago and was returned too late for June mailing. Decided to send along both for July.

Fraternally,
John J. Quigley
July, 1949

#144

U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER

Authorized News Bulletin of the United Amateur Press Association
Issued by Publicity Dept. UAPA John J. Quigley, Director of Publicity Lynn, Mass.

PRESIDENT JAMES F. DOLIN HAS APPOINTED THIS WRITER Director of Publicity for the United for the 1949-50 term. It is Mr. Dolin's-and my-desire to give the United a REAL publicity bureau. The board will consist of a directotr and a committee of three or four members in different parts of the country, as nearly so as can be found those who are willing to accept such posts, who will work to get the United publicized in the professional press of the nation.

****

RELEASES CONCERNING NEWS OF THE UNITED ANS ITS ACTIVITIES will be sent to newspapers throughout the country in regular official "relcases." Naturally, most of these news relcases will be scnt to the newspapers of members in their home-town when there is a home-town angle to the story.

****

TO DATE I HAVE SENT OUT 22 relcases on officers elected, committee appointments awards made, etc. in connection with the United's recent convention. I know of several which have alrcady been published, and have more which will have been forwarded to newspapers in the areas concerned by the time you read this.

****

OF COURSE THE ULTIMATE GOAL OF ALL THIS PUBLICITY ACTIVITY is to gain new members for the United. Rest assured that this is a worth while phan and deserves the fullest support fo every member who is sincerely interested in the good of our association. And there are several ways in which you can help. First, your suggestions and comments are always welcome, if you can write a good local story on the United-and have it published-by all means do so. Incidentally, if a United relcase should appear in YOUR local newspaper a clapping would be appreciated here. Let us hear from you.

****

AS STATED ABOVE THE UNITED IS GOING TO have a publicity board. As director, Pres. Dolin has given me a free hand in selecting my own committee. You must realize that there are many capable people I know in United who would make very good committeemembers, but of course I can't appoint them all. And geography is another thing to be considered in such appointments. To date I have received acceptences from: Mrs. Margc Miller of Bellflower, California and Lawrence Nelson of Lynn, Mass. Now we must all settle down and work for the 55th-and greatest-year in United's history. I pledge I will do my part to the best of my ability.

****

THIS IS JUST A SUGGESTION WHICH THE writer believes to be for the good of the United as a whole. I don't want it taken as a reflection on anyone. It is my belief that an amendment should be made to our constitution to provide that "In the event the president becomes incapacitated by accident, illness, etc. and is unable to perform his duties, his powers and duties shall be temporarily assumed by the First Vice-President, or next highest qualified officer, until such time as the President is able to resume office or for the remainder of the term, whichever shall first occur."

Yes, we had such a situation in the past administration. Although our President met with bad luck, I believe Mr. Gonzoli did a good job. Some suggested he resign. Of course he didn't want to, and I didn't blame him. But if this had been in effect we believe he would have been willingly to temporarily relinquish his duties to the First VP, until such time as he was able and well enough to resume them.

I sincerely believe that this amendment ought to be made as soon as possible to safeguard the association and prevent a lapse of activity. None of us can see what the future holds, and we would do well to see that the business of the United was carried on uninterupted no matter what might happen. What do you think??

Fraternally,

OCTOBER, 1949

X-PN-1827

#145

U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER

— Authorized News Bulletion of the United Amateur Press Association
Issued by John J. Quigley, Director of Publicity, 69 Fays Avenue Lynn, Massachuset
O-F-F-I-C-I-A-L.

I HEREBY DESIGNATE THE NEWSLETTER AS THE AUTHORIZED NEWS BULLETION OF THE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION ISSUED FROM THE PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT BY MR. JOHN J. QUIGLEY AS ITS DIRECTOR: TO ACQUAINT MEMBERS WITH ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THEM AND TO THE PRESS ABOUT ACTIVITIES OF THE ASSOCIATION AND THE DEPARTMENT.

James F. Dolin, President

****

The United's publicity department is really starting to roll! I have received many clippings which have been published. My thanks go out to all for their cooperation. To Savilla Slothower, our second vice-president, thanks for several clippings published; to Irwin O. Brandt, our official editor, thank you for a copy of your home town paper-with a UAPA release on page one!; to new member Anna Hayes thanks for a clipping from the Holyoke Transcript, where Miss Hayes is employed, of our release; thanks to Leo Louis Martello for word that a release was published in the Southbridge (Mass.) Journal recently; to Eddie Daas for much help.

****

Here in Lynn releases have been published in both daily papers and broadcast on local radio stations. Heart's Boston Sunday Advertiser gave the United a six-line, two-column spot-a big help. If it seems I speak mainly of Massachusetts, it's probably because I knew better what is going on here. No doubt in other sections releases are being used also-of which this writer knows nothing! That is how you members can cooperate. If you see a United release in your local paper, please clip it out and send along a clipping. I am trying to build up a publicity file for future reference and this aid would be deeply appreciated. Your suggestion are always welcome.

****

And what is even more heartening, this publicity method is beginning to pay off in new members-its real purpose. Recently this writer received his first request from information about the United from a prospective member in Massachusett who read a local United release.

This writer maintains that our association could have more than 1000 members, easily, if there was only a way of acquainting more amateur writers and publishers with our organization. And that's a conservative estimate.' I learned about the United from a cousin of mine living in New York who heard a broadcast during the New Jersy convention-he wrote to me and I immediately joined up-one proof that publicity pays off.

****

President Dolin has started a worth-while thing in this publicity bureau. It may take time to pay off in dividends, but I feel assured it will pay off in new members for years to come. This is a crucial year, the first, for the publicity bureau. The utmost cooperation of all our members is needed. I still have not been able to fill all the posts on the board, but hope to do so very soon. How 'bout you help out in every way you can?

****

UNITED-NEWS NOTES: Hear that Ira Reeley drooped down to see Savilla Slothower recently and both enjoyed themselves immensly...Paul E. Pross, Jr. is attending De Paul University in Chicago... Harold W. Korth of Chicago, a new member, attended the October 4th meeting of the Milwaukee Club...Savilla Slothower has sent copy for her "Manhattent" to the printer...Sam Swindell is writing a series of future stories for his home-town paper. He writes under the nom de plume of 'Cactus Sam.'..Michael M. Engel, his wife and her mother, whose home has been at Lancaster, Pa., plan to visit Savilla Slothower soon...E. J. Tropa will visit New York AUS when his ship, the USS Thomas Jefferson, reaches there this Fall.

Fraternally,

H146

UAPA NEWSLETTER

AUTHORIZED NEWS BULLETION OF THE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

Issued by: John J. Quigley, Director of Publicity, 69 Fays Avenue, Lynn, Massachuset

AT LONG LAST, AND WITH THE COOPERATION OF PRESIDENT DOLIN, I have been able to fill all the posts on the United's publicity board. And, believe me, itw was not an easy job. Here are the members of the board as they now stand: Butte Tipton of Sunnyside, Washington; Mrs. Marge Miller of Bellflower, California; Mrs. Iva May King of Chicago, Illinois; Lawrence Nelson of Lynn, Mass. and John J. Quigley of Lynn, Mass., chairman.

I have tried to give each section of the country maximum representation. I hope no one feels their area has been slighted. It was a difficult task ini itself to find members willing to serve on the board. Although some no doubt had valid reasons why they coulo not accept, I feel that others were shirking their duty. I hope I'm wrong.

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NOW THAT THE PUBLICITY BOARD HAS BEEN FILLED I have plans underway, which if approved, will put the United in an all-out publicity drive. The plan of course is notonly to publicize the United, but also to gain new members. I firmly believe that there are hundreds of amateur writers in the United States who would willing join such an association as ours if they only knew it existed. It is no exageration to say that our membership could easily pass the 1000 mark. It is going to be the duty of your publicity board to get the story of the United to as many potential members as possible. I shall do my best to see that this job is done-and done well.

****

THE UNITED HASN'T FARED TOO BADLY already in the line of publicity. Yours truly is still receiving clippings of releases which have been published in newspapers all over the countfry. Again I want to urge you, if you see a story on the United in your home-town paper, please send me a copu. And also I wish to express my sincere thanks to all who have cooperated thus far in making the job of the publcity board jut a little bit easier.

****

THESE ARE NO DOUBT BUSY DAYS FOR YOUR fellow-members of the United with shopping for Christmas and all. Before I go any further I want to take this opportunity to wish you all a most Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

****

AND SPEAKING OF THE NEW YEAR reminds this writer that it's also going to be a new year for the United. Why not make it the biggest and best which the association has ever enjoyed. It can easily be such if only all will do their part. If you can by all means publish. If not-write. Either write articles, stories, poems, etc. for other papers or write a word of praise, constructive criticism or en couragement to those who do publish and/or write. You'de be surprised how much help even the latter can be. C'mon now everyone. Make a New Year's resolution that in '50 you'll be a worker--not a shirker!

****

FROM ALL REPORTS ACTIVITY IS GOING ON as usual in Milwaukee, the mecca of amateur journalism...and what's this we hear about Eddie Daas having moved?... Also, President Jimmy Dolin has plans underway for the founding of a local club in Chicago...We would like to see more and more of these local clubs organize... They help the United and aid the local members...The bundles seem to be getting better and better every month...Let's not forget Geborge Bochm's mailing furid.

Fraternally,

John J. Quigley

JOHN J. QUIGLEY,
DECEMBER, 1949

X-PN 4827

#147

VERSE AND PROSE

U. A. P. A. A. A. P. A.

Vol. I March 1950 No. 2

EDITORIAL

Writing, painting, poetry and music are four arts which, to me, are closely related. February the 8th, at York City, Pa., I attended an Art Demonstration given by Michael Engel with John Newman and George Schwacha of New York City, for the use of casein paint, a water color. When Michael Engel comes to your city, hear him. They will travel all of this year, lecturing in the principal cities where there are Art centers.

As the natural picture catches the eye of the artist he cannot rest until he expresses it in color. Though not an artist, I would like to interpret in words, as best I can, that which pleases the eye and gives joy to the soul. For this reason, I wish to thank each and every person, who by their response and acknowledgement, helped to make the poem "Manhattan" a success. Just as I wrote then for the individual, I will try to do so again, by selecting one each of six different types of poems, hoping that there is at least one that will appeal to you.

As I am a novice at publishing, and Wallace Ward this style of printing, I hope that you will pardon the mistakes.

S. J. S.

#148

VERSE AND PROSE

U. A. P. A. A. A. P. A.

Vol. I. AUGUST 1950 No. 3

EDITORIAL

-; LEAVES :-

In the second book of John Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, there is an illustration of the man with the muck rake. Bending low, all of his efforts seem only to heap the fallen leaves, and whatever is on his mind, heaping the leaves is his one concern. Hovering above him an angel with outstretched arms is holding a radiant crown over his head. But the man with the rake does not look up.

Journalists are just like that! All of our leaves seem to flutter and fly to the States of the Nation even across the sea. Then they are wind-blown back again, all the leaves of a lifetime. Who does not like to share these many coloured leaves of credit, hope, friendship, co-operation, comment,

X-PN 027



UNITED LITNEWS

#149

ULN # 25

#309 Roanoke, Virginia 1/30/50

TRIALS OF A WOULD-BE AUTHOR

By Irma Reitci

I put away the last dish with a sigh. So, now I'll have time to write.

I sit down at the typewriter and get ready to write a masterpiece. Now, how does one go about writing a masterpiece? Well, first, I suppose, one must have an idea. That shouldn't be too difficult. Why, I have hundreds of ideas floating around in my mind. I'll just capture one, dress it up a bit, and presto! a masterpiece. But, before I can get a firm grip on that first idea, it eludes me and becomes entangled in the strains of "Manana" coming from the living room radio.

Oh well, that wasn't such a good idea, anyway. Now let's see. The second idea doesn't come quite so quickly. I find myself counting the checkered squares on the table cloth, and wondering whether blue or yellow curtains would be better for the kitchen. I grasp my roving thoughts firmly, and return them to the task at hand. I concentrate. And lo and behold! another idea.

I start typing feverishly, entirely disregarding the drip, drip, drip of the bathroom faucet. I reach the end of the first paragraph. The insistent barking of Shrip, our cocker spaniel, lifts me out of my trance. The rest of my family, in hot pursuit of the criminal with Mr. District Attorney, cannot be bothered. I get up and open the door.

Back to the typewriter again. I read what I have written so far. Ye Gods! Are those inane, lifeless words the stuff I was so enthusiastic about a few minutes ago? I yank out the paper and crumple it savagely.

Now back to the process of trying to capture an idea for a masterpiece. I try and try and try. Finally, I strike a com-

-over-

WHEW! THAT DECEMBER BUNDLE

Fortunately it comes when the Christmas rush is over, so I can find time to enjoy it; I must confess I leafed thru fast and have probably overlooked journals in this first reading, but the palm this month goes to Chatterbox by Irma Reitci, first because it was beautifully and clearly mimeographed, second because of the newsy chatter, third because of her skill as a story teller, fourth because she used excellent contributions, and fifth ---but whoa, she'll be getting embarrassed even if she does deserve all we've said, and more.....Second choice was Rime House. His parodies were clever and his sense of humor always delights me.....There is something about "Vol. 1, No. 1" which always gives me a special lift, and this bundle had FIVE! And each deserving of high praise, I'm hoping to see many more of The Gladiator, Tidings, The Truth, Newsmonger, and Tom Brown's Review; the subject matter of the latter intrigues me....Actually, the most energetic person should be embarrassed at the output of one George Boehme, so no matter what praises we bestow elsewhere, our choiciest are reserved for the two hardest workers anywere--George & Eddie. 'Bye now, I'm reading the Bundle.

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Here's wishing you Happy Holidays
and lots of hard work, for you know
if you work like Helen B. Happy you're
Prosperity's candied date.

---Belle S. Mooney

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UNITED LITNEWS is published in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia near the Star City of the South — Roanoke, also known as "The Magic City" -- where ideal climate and gorgeous scenery combine to impede the publishing efforts of

WILLAMETTA KEFFER

Shady Acre, R#5, Box 208 -- Roanoke, Va.

#150

UNITED LITNEWS



#312 Roanoke, Virginia ULN #26 Nov. 15, 1950

UNTIL CHRISTMAS

When we were young, and Christmas was the day
That brought a tree and toys, perhaps a drum;
It seemed that Christmas was so far away,
Indeed, it sometimes seemed 'twould never come!

Now that we're grown, with many tasks to do---
Sometimes we know not where we should begin,--
It seems that hardly is the summer through
But Christmastide again is ushered in.

But to the old, with hair as white as snow,
Who in their dreams relive each Christmas past,
It must seem that that holiday comes slow
When they the Christchild grown shall see at last.

There in that Heav'nly realm, where is no time,
Where with the Christchild grown we shall abide,
And need not wait to sing carols sublime,
For there it shall be always Christmastide.

-- Gertrude E. Wartchow

****

IN MEMORIAM: YELLOW BILL AND ELSIE*

By Eula Christian
who mourns them both

Onlookers smile disdainfully as I place a
golden rose
Upon the tiny, new-made mound....
They smile disdainfully, yet who among them
knows
That a fragment of my heart is buried in this
ground?

They smile disdainfully; they do not understand
That a portion of me henceforth lies
Interred in this infinitesimal plot of land...
So is it always---when a beloved kitten dies!

- - - - -

*Elsie was my gray striped puss whom we acquired with Shady Acre; Eula visited us the month before Elsie was killed. Never will I be possessed by a feline more demonstrative of her affection.



to all UAPA members

THIS IS YOUR CHRISTMAS CARD

What with the LBT convention, clubs and Writers' Guild, with company and trips, and the routine of living, it seems I haven't been able to publish. Came this lull and I thought I'd get out a couple of issues, then it dawned on me that my time until Christmas is booked up and if I want to send out cards I'd better be addressing them.

In other words it looked as if publishing was out. But if I sent cards they'd be to those of you I have met or know through correspondence, from Eddie, Percy (the first person I met in Milwaukee) down to Irma (whom I never met but feel I know); and thus I'd miss a lot of new members, so instead of sending Christmas cards I'm sending this issue of United LitNews which bears greetings from Mart and me here at Shady Acre to you all, old friends and friends unmet.

May Christmas truly be a time of joy and peace, and a prelude to a year of days filled with satisfaction and health. May it truly be a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

****

Published as may be by
WILLAMETTA KEFFER
Shady Acre, Route #5, Box 208
Roanoke, Virginia

#151

U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER

VOL. 1 ISSUED BY THE PUBLICITY DEPARTEMENT OF THE UAPA FROM 69 FAYS AVENUE NO. LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS JOHN J. QUIGLEY, DIRECTOR OF PUBLICITY OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

Dear Fellow Members:

With the advent of a New Year, the United Amateur Press Associationhas launche an all-out publicity drvic. Up until now the cfforts of the publicity department, although they have been very effective, have not been entirely coordinated. Howev ffom now until this writer leaves office as publicity director next September, an all-out drive will be carried on.

Here is the plan: Each member of the publicity board has been given a dozen or so states in which to concentrate their efforts. The board member will write a UAP release to the home-town papers in the cities in his states in which the United has a member or members. The release will be an attempt to gain new members.

Note to Publicity board members: If you have any questions on the publicity drive, don't hesitate to write. Where the case arises in a city where we have more than one member, write only one release to the paper in that city. If there is mor than one paper in that city, write one release to each. Don't hesitate to use your own ideas. Your first report on your progress will be due by March First. Thanks for your cooperation.

And here's an idea: Marge Miller of Bellflower, California-one of the P. B. members-plans to send out her releases on post cards in order to save postage. First Mrs. Miller plans to write to the members in the states to which she is assig ed to get the nameof the home town paper. If you do not want to follow this plan, you will find newspapers listed inthe Ayer Directory of American Newspapers, at most libraries, or in the annual year book of Editor & Publisher, the newspapertrade journal.

To All United members: Your cooperation is again urged in making the efforts of the United's newly-organized publicity department a success. We can dothing without your aid. Please do your part.

And while on the subject of cooperation, we want to thank all those who have already helped out: Our thanks go to Jim Dolin and Eddie Daas for their frequent clippings...To George and Ethel Bochne for photo of UAPA press exhibit, that certainly was some publicity...We understand Irma Retci and many others in Milwaukee did their part also...New member Roland E. Hanse sent us names of potential UAPA members. He really is showing fine spirit...Sam Swindell has given us names of columns in his local papers to which we may write...Thanks to Beecher Ogden for his words of encouragement...And last but not least thanks to the many fellow-members who were kind enough to send Christmas cards to yours truly.. Your thoughtfulness is not soon forgotten.

NB: If Is seem rather late in answering your letters lately please forgive me as I am tied up in publicity work but will try to answer soon. We are always glad to hear from Jettie Felps zand than J. Homan for his Dutch Christmas card....Thanks also to Elcuterio Tropa for his card...Will write soon, Terry...Glad to see Lucille Buzzell and Belle Mooney among our letters...HHope we haven't missed anyone...H. V. Heljeson sent us niceeard as did artist-friend Engel and Anna M. Hayes as did many others...Where has my nbay-stare friend Leo Louis Martello gone? How about a line Leo. I'm afraid I neglected writing too.

TO ALL MEMBERS: We are now beginning a new year and a new decade. If each and every one of us will strive to be active in 1950 in any little way which we can, we cannot possible fail to make the year ahead one of the greatest in the long annals of our wonderful associatipn. Let us all put out shoulder to the wheel and push to make this a great year for AJ and to buid-a bigger and better United! It CAN be done-but not without YOUR help.

Fraternally,

John J. Quigley

JOHN J. QUIGLEY

#152

U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT OF THE UAPA

Issued by John J. Quigley, Dir. of Pub., 69 Fays Avenue, Lynn, Massachusetts No.

Dear Fellow Members:

The United is still carrying on its all-out publicity drive, and we believe with some success. We want to remind the publicity board members to carry on in the same fine fashion that they have been doing. Let me know how you're doing, folks, when you get a chance. Again here's my thanks to all those who have help out inanyway. The way everyone, right down the line, has cooperated, I can really say I am enjoying my job.

The bundles seem to be getting bigger and better all the time. I wish I could find time again to write to all those with papers in the bunch, but I can't. To all I'll just say "Carry on." Incidentally, I hope our own CHATTERBOX doesn't get the idea of quitting publication again ever. How would we get along without her now?

How time does fly. Before we know it the Milwaukee convention will be with us once again. With the fine time yours truly had in New York last year and all I've heard about the hospitality of our Milwaukee group, here's one member who is starting right now to be "thrifty so he can come to Milwaukee in '50!

Speaking of publicity a while back, it was publicity that brought me into the United. During the New Jersey convention the United was on the "Tex and Jinx" show over a New York City radio station. My Cousin in New York heard the program, and knowing my interest in amateur journalism, sent me the organizations address. I sent in an application for membership-and haven't been sorry since!

How many more their must be in the country who, like I, would jump at the chance of joining an organization such as ours if they only knew of its' existence. Thats the job of your publicity committee-to gain new members by getting our organization before the public. Your writer believes the day could come when the United could have 1000 members plus. Why not??

Yours truly doesn't desire to throw "fuel on the fire" or anything like that but when I have a conviction, I believe in speaking my mind-openly! I agree with those who maintain that their is no place in the United for racial or religious bigots. We have too much worthwhile work to do without having such people in our midst, doing nothing worthwhile but stirring up trouble. The great majority of our members are wonderful people. But one or two of this strip can cause an awful lot of discontent.

Furthermore, to write poison pen letters to certain members belittling other members with untruths, halftruths and bald faced lies is one of the lowest things this writer has ever heard of. As you probably all know, I believe in freedom of the press and freedom of speech. But if any member has anything to say, let them come out and say it openly in the bundle, where the "accused" will have a fair chance to answer back and not sneak with "whispering tactics."

Anyone that receives any of these low letters should tell the authoress that they have very little respect for the unfair, un-American, prejudiced, intolerant, biased, bigoted attitude.

I realize that these are strong words, but they are the only kind of words that some "know-it-alls" will understand. A lot has been going on in the United in a sneaky "behind-the-scene" way since last September, at least, that I know of. Let it stop now or drastic action be taken against the offender. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Fraternally,

John J. Quigley

John J. Quigley,

February, 1950

#15J

U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER

Issued By Publicity Department, United Amateur Press Association
VOL. 1 John J. Quigley, 69 Fays Ave., Lynn, Mass., Dir. of Publicity NO. 20

Dear Fellow Members:

Just how does the publicity department of the UAPA work? Of course our main function is to get our association before the public. Each month, this writer takes the list of new members and looks up the name of their home town newspaper. A United release announcing that Mrs. John Smith has "been accepted" into membership in the UAPA. We then go on to explain just what the United is, its aims and its purposes. At the end we tell others who are interested where to write.

Note to new members: Watch your home town paper. If such a release appears, yours truly would appreciate a copy for his publicity file.

On a larger scale, your entire publicity bureau is now carrying on a publicity drive involving all members. Each P. B. member has been assigned a certain number of states. He will send releases to the home-town papers of ALL members, telling about the United, and using the name of the home-town member for the local tie-in. So all you AJ's be watching your local papwes for our releases. If they do appear a clipping would be appreciated.

Incidentally, publicity board members, how are you coming along with your assigned section??

One of these outstanding members who is doing all he can to building a bigger and better United is our historian, Sam Swindell of El Paso, Texas. Would that we had more CONSTRUCTIVE members like Sam!

So that was The Chatterbox in that photo and not Mrs. Boehme. How could I have made such a mistake!!

President James F. Dolin is carrying on an outstanding administration. This contention is borne out by his report in last months bundle. I have been in the United a comparatively short length of time, but long enough to know that Jim Dolin is making a great president. He's active, has ideas for building the UAPA and knows how to put them into effect. Furthermore, this man is no one's "rubber stamp."

My, how time goes by! I can hardly believe the Milwaukee convention is only six short months away. I am really looking forward to going to Wisconsin in 1950. It should be a grand event. Hope to see you there!

The issuing of a membership list in last monthsbundle was a big help. I'm glad to have such a handy, up-to-date list of names and addresses of our members on hand. I understand that George Boehme is doing an around-the-clock job of mimeographing papers, managing the mailing bureau and performing other duties to keep AJ on an even keel.

The way Scoty, Duerr and President Dolin have been moving around recently, I've just given up trying to keep up with them. But seriously, I must find time to write to old-and new-friend soon. In the meantime, if you can, drop a line.

See you next month....

Fraternally,

John J. Quigley

#154

U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER

VOL. 1 PUBLISHED FOR UAPA BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, OFFICIAL EDITOR, DIR. OF PUBLICITY
69 FAYS AVENUE, LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS

Dear Fellow Members:

Although the September meeting is uppermost in the minds of all of us, never less it is none too soon to start thinking of nomingtions for the site of our 195 get-together.

My advice to the United is "Come East, my friends, come East." I realize th the '49 convention was held in New York (and a very enjoyable time it was too), wh is considered in the East. Now, my friends, you haven't really been "down East" u til you get into the New England states.

Now this might sound like I'm a local Chamber of Commerce, but I do think tha New England-more specifically Greater Boston-offers all the advantages of an excel nt convention site.

The convention could even be held in Boston, the birthplace of American liberty What other city could possibly offer our members such a number of historical and l crary shrines to visit? The Hub of the universe, the nations center of culture and learning is, this writer considers, amd I admit my viewpoint may be prejudiced, th ideal covention city.

My home-town of Lynn is the adjoining city to Salem. In historic Salem are fou the famous House of the Seven Gables, the witch house, Gallows Hill, etc. which are the local of Hawthornes famous story. Near by is Swampscott, the beautiful North Shore and the famous old yachting city of Marblehead.

Now before I wind up sounding like a travel folder plugging this area I'd bette state that a look at our membership rolls sh ws that we have enough members in New England (with several in Massachusetts alone) to arrange a convention.

At the New York conve tion someone jokingly suggested that our next convention be held in Lynn. Someone else voiced in dead earnest that that would be "something different and really worth while."

Now, I'm not suggesting any particular city but I do think a covention in New England, which is so lovely in the Fall, would be something out of the ordinary and appreciated by the membership.

At any rate, think it over when it comes ti,e to make nominations for a convention city for 1951--and that time's not too far off.

My appointment as the United's Official Editor, although probably wholly undeserved, is none the less deeply appreciated. I pledge that I shall do my best to fulfil this job to the upmost of my ability.

Leo Louis Martello of Southbridge, Mass.-one of our more active younger members-recently got the United nationwide oublicity when he recently had an article on "UAPA Prince of Hobbies" in LADYGUIDE MAGAZINE. Good going, Leo!

NOTE: Would like to hear from my publicity board members on how work on their publicity releases is progressing. Thank you.

Our younger members had better get busy if they intend to enter the Moss contest Time is growing short. There is no denying that the contest is well worth entering so, fellow and girls, get that paper and pen flying-today!

Until next month I remain...Fraternally yours,

John J. Quigley

JOHN J. QUIGLEY

#155

U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY FOR THE UAPA BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 FAYS AVE., LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS, OFFICIAL EDITOR, DIRECTOR OF PUBLICITY
VOL. 1 NO. 2

Dear Fellow Members:

The merry, merry month of May finds us fast nearing the annual convention. Do you plan to attend? If you can, don't miss it. Whether you plan to attend or not, let's all pitch in and do our part to help the Milwaukee Club make the 55th annual convention of the United the greatest ever!

And speaking of the Milwaukee Club reminds us that the M. A. P. C. recently celebrated its' third anniversary. Best wishes to all our good friends in Milwaukee, thanks for the fine job you are all doing for the United! To your leaders, Eddie Daas and George Boehme goes a special pat on the back.

The article in George Boehme's last edition of "The Mail Pouch" should serve as an eye-opener for all of us who have taken for granted the arrival of the monthly bundles. There's more work to preperation of the bundle than appears on the surface. Another fine example of the great job our hard-working officers are doing for us.

Note to young members: If you're intending to enter the Moss contest better hurry. The deadline is just around the corner.

Glad to get some encouragement from Eddie Daas on our suggestion annual convention be held in New England soon. And certainly agree with Mrs. Elizabeth Miller that we should "show them what we have up here." Mrs. Miller is a native of Maine.

Publicity Board members who have not yet reported their progress: I would be very glad to hear from you as soon asp possible. The current term is fast running out--"It's later than you think!"

We cannot go along with the suggestion made in The Seattle Amateur in last month's bundle, written by a contributor, that our amateur press associations could get along without officers.

It only seems logical to this writer that ever body needs capable leders. Some one must man the healm to seattle the problems that arise and carry on the business of the association in an efficent manner.

The abolition of officers, although we do not think it will ever be seriously considered, would speal doom to AJ, we are convinned. Utter disorganization and confusion would follow.

Although AJ politics often may seem distasteful, as the writer pointed out, I, for one, would rather have distasteful politics and an efficent organization than an association without a head that would wind up running into one problem after another without any recognized lead to solve it.

Incidentally, since becoming a member of the Executive Board as of cial editor, I was surprised to see how little actual powers or functions the board has to perform. But perhaps this is best for, "The best government is the least possible government!"

Fraternally,

John J. Quigley

May, 1950

X-PN 4827

#158

U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER

PUBLISHED FOR UAPA BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 FAYS AVENUE, LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS, DIRECTOR OF PUBLICITY, OFFICIAL EDITOR VOL. 1 NO. 22

Dear Fellow Members:

In regards to your official organ, which many of you have wrote to ask about, I would like to point out that this writer was only recently appointed official editor of the United and thus cannot hold himself responsible for any "promises to have the O. O. out months ago" or the delay which has heretofore been experienced in recipt of your official organ.

Recognizing the trust which President Jim Dolin placed in me by appointing yours truly to the responsible post of Official Editor of the United Amateur Press Association, I do now pledge, however, that a copy of the official organ will be in the hands of the members shortly, with the kind aid of the voluntary committee for this purpose.

The time left in my term is short. The duties of director of publicity and various other pursuits have taken much of my time. But still I certainly do plan to do something to see that the entire year does not pass without publication of any official organ.

The last official editor of the United, Mr. Emerson Duerr, set a high-mark for any successor to even try and equal. However, I do hope to try to fulfill some of your confidence placed in me and, with the aid of each and every member of this organization, to fill out the few remaning weeks of my term as Ol E. in a manner that will reflect credit on the organization.

Nomination time is here again. We hope all of you will take the time to make nominations for all the posts which are to be voted on this year as well as a 1950 convention city. This is your association. Take an active part in its affairs. Don't be the time that is always grumbling about the "adminastration being no good" yet when given an opportunity does nothing to try to improve the United on his own.

If you are given the honor of being called on to run for office and feeel that you have the time and effort to contribute to the post, by all means then run. There is nothing which shows a healthy organiztion any more than a lively election with many candidates in the field.

In regards to the '51 convention city, there is no need to say that this writer is "plugging" for Boston. We believe that the "Birthplace of American freedom" and "center of the nation's culture" would be an ideal spot for the UAPA to meet next year, especially since it has been such a long period of time since any organization of amateur journalists have met in this area.

AJ is something unique to most New Englanders. By meeting in this section of the country we feel the United would lead the way and open unto itself a great opportunity for turning this into a great center of amateur journalistic activity.

We are glad to hear that Anna M. Hayes and Sam Swindell would like Boston for the 1951 convention city, along with many other members who have written us. Think it over at least. And if you too decide that "The hub of the universe" would be a good place to meet in '51, we would appreciate you're nominating Boston for next year's convention city and so voting in September. Thank you.

Until next month I remain...

Fraternally yours,

John J. Quigley

JOHN J. QUIGLEY,

JUNE, 1950

X-P 4827

#157

U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY FOR UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 FAYS AVE
VOL. L LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS, OFFICIAL EDITOR, DIRECTOR OF PUBLICITY NO. 22

Dear Fellow Members:

Several months ago this writer proposed that an amendment be made to the United's constitution providing that in case the president meets an accident or prolonged illness, the First-Vice-President temporarily succeed to that post.

Since studying the by-laws carefully, I find such an amendment is unnecessary. Article II section three of the constitution already provides that the First-Vice-President "....shall succeed the President should a vacancy occur of THAT OFFICER BE UNABLE TO ACT." For the good of the association, this clause should be closely heeded in the future. It was written for a good purpose.

Election time is now fast approaching. This is the most important time of our AJ year. We urge anyone with a real, true desire to serve the organization to run. Above all, we need good officers. Let us not judge the candidates on whether or not they are our friends, but whether or not they are willing, able and capable to serve the best needs of the United.

The race is now on. We hope there will be no dearth of candidates for all the officers. We urge a clean, fair campaign, We also urge the members to study the issues and the candidates carefully, and then vote for whom you feel is most qualified to fill the position. In that way we will have a GREAT AJ year ahead.

And a final word to the candidates--may the best men (and women) win! Good luck to all of you!

At this writing (June 27) the bundle has not yet arrived. It usually comes here about the 22nd. I attribute its tardiness to the recent cut in mail service, just put into effect here. This wholesale slashing in mail service is a matter which vitally affects all AJ's. We depend greatly on the mails to keep in touch with one another.

Let us all write today to our congressmentand senators and see what we can do to encourage the restoration of full mail service.

I'm still hoping that the members of the Unitdd will see fit to omme to Boston in 1951. I'm sure if you vote for Boston, you won't regret it. And support seems to be snow balling for the "Hub of the universe" with that outstanding AJ Sid Cohen the latest to join those boosting Boston.

I feel sure that the United and the alumni have enough New England members to swing a convention hrere. I feel that no city is more suited to play host to a group of our type than Boston, the center of literature.

Your vote for Boston for '51 convention city will be appreciated!

Speaking of convention cities, in the meantime let us all join hands to make the '50 convention in Milwaukee a great success. It won't be long now! Incidentally, how about a little donation for George Boehme's mailing fund. Everybody benefits, let's have everybody give. Let's wipe out that defecit Before the convention.

Although you haven't heard much from us lately, the publicity bureau of the United is still operating at full speed and with great success. Your help, especially in sending us any clippings you see, or have published, in your local newspapers will be greatly appreciated. Thank you.

Fraternally yours,

John J. Quigley

JULY, 1950

#158

U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER

Issued by Publicity Department, United Amateur Press Association
VOL. 1 John J. Quigley, 69 Fays Avenue, Lynn, Mass., Dir. of Publicity NO. 25

Dear Fellow Members:

Convention time is here again! From all reports a grand time is planned in Milwaukee. It will be well worth while attending, if at all possible, both from the social and business angle. Hope to see you there!

Speaking of the business angle, convention time is also election time. Now is the time to vote. Exercise your right. Don't vote on popularity alone, vote for the one you think will fill the office best. In that way you will assure good officers and a progressive year. Those who don't take the trouble to vote are usually the oneswho howl the loudest later about the "vicious clique."

Yours truly is a nominee for First Vice-President. If elected I shall serve to the best of my ability. For the past year I have been director of publicity, a bureau set up through the foresight of James F. Dolin, and have met with aa good a success in winning the United publicity in the professional press as could be expected for a start.

I notice under our constitution the First VP hascharge of publicity. I would work to greatly expand this bureau and its work, with the ultimate goal to acquanit those interested with the UAPA in order to gain new members, if elected, as well as carry on theother important functions of this office.

Congratulations to Leo Louis Martello of Southbridge, Massachusetts on his winning of the Moss Medal. Naturally I'm proud that a fellow Bay Stater won such a high award, and a newcomer to AJ at that. The boy seems to have a bright future ahead. Incidentally, Leo is seeking the Official Editor's post in the current election.

Mrs. Jettie Felps ofBurnet, Texas is staying at Bangor, Maine. Her address through about the 15th of August will be: Mrs. Jettie Felps, 414 Oldin Road, Bangor, Maine, c/o Mrs. Ruel Bell.

Beofre the ever moving hand of time draws down the curtain on anobher year in the history of the United Amateur Press Association, I would like to take this time to review the past year.

I have enjoyed working with the other members of the executive board for the past year. I am grateful to our former president, James F. Dolin for the help, aid, encouragement and chance for advance which he gave to me. I donot think that we fully realize all this man did for the association in the time which he held office. He worked heart and sould to make the UAPA a bigger and better organization. I shall never forget his letters of encouragement, and if Jim Dolin reads these few lines, I would like to urge hime to write again when he gets the opportunity.

Of course the same sentiments go to the other board members as well as all the other members. Every day I'm in the United I become more convinced that I am affiliated with a grand group of people with whom I hope to work side by side for many more years to come to perpetuate the "prince of hobbies."

Now let us all march forward into the future to build--a bigger and a better United Amateur Press Association!!

Fraternally,
JOHN J. QUIGLEY
AUGUST, 1950

VOTE FOR BOSTON FOR '51 CONVENTION CITY

X-PW 4827

#159

U.A.P.A. Newsletter

VOL. 1 PUBLISHED FOR THE UAPA BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 FAYE AVE., LYNN, MASS. NO. 26

Dear Fellow Members:

As I near the completion of the first quarter of service as your First Vice-President, I feel that, as your duly elected official, it is only just and proper that I render to you an accounting of my stewardship thus far. Under the United's constitution, your Fist Vice-President is charged with "recruiting and publicity." Let us first take a look at the publicity end of the job?

After having served throughout last year as your Director of Publicity, I was not entirely unfamiliary with this end of the job. As had been my custome for the past 12 months, each month when the bundle comes I look at the list of new members. Then I check with my EDITOR & PUBLISHER yearbook to see if the City where the new members are from have daily newspapers. Those which do, I forward a publicity release to the paper in this City or Town using the new member as the "local tie-in."

In the publicity releases I state that a "clipping would be appreciated" Sometimes I receive a clipping, more often I do not, although I know from actual experience that many of these clippings are published and not sent, since busy newspaper editors are noted for ignroring requests for tearsheets--and can you really blame them?

Those clippings which I do receive are placed in a "Publicity Scrapbook" to be turned in at the annual convention. Last year, with the aid of many members in Milwaukee and elsewhere, I gathered quite a few of these clippings into a scrapbook.

Incidentally, here's a note to new members: Be on the watch continually for one of these clippings concerning YOU in YOUR local newspaper. If one does appear, please forward it to me. If you are a new member (having joined intht last few months) and live in an area covered only by a weekly newspaper, would you please forward the name of same to me for my files. Thank you.

It is my opinon that the United needs a full-time publicity director, with assistants in each part of the nation, entirely divorced from the office of First Vice-President, sot that that officer may devote his full time to his other duties and I may ask the Boston convention's opinon on this matter in Sept.

As for recruting, I have forwarded to date 78 names of potential members to Secretary Daas and will send along another 28 soon putting the toral well-over 100. Before the end of the year I hoped to have sent between 300 to 400 prpspects, ostly in New England, to "build up" this area for the United.

I would appreciate any new members you can recruit since we really need a larger membership, even though it will mean more work. A membership of 1000 is not at all out of the question, in my humble opinon.

Also, I send cards of greetings to ALL new members, to those who recruit members and carry on my other official duties to the best of my ability.

Incdintally, I would appreciate having the name of the person who recruited the new member placed beside the new member in the MAIL POUCH, if this is not too much bother. Also, what would you think of some sort of contest for those who recruit the largest number of new members each month??

Thus far, none of my potential recurits has joined and many more have promised to do so. I have high hopes of a local club come convention time.

So you see there's more than a "title" going with ANY office in the United--elective or appointive. All your officers are hard working, and I do not say this to "brag", for most of us love to do this type of work--all we ask is your cooperation, and I feel sure we will get it in the days of our term still laying ahead.

Fraternally,

X-M 4827

#160

U.A.P.A. REVELATOR

OCTOBER 1951 Volume 1 Number 1
Published Quarterly by Jennie Claire Ulan, 3324 Haverford Ave., Philadelphia 4, Pa.

GREETINGS

I have enjoyed being a member of the U.A.P.A., and look forward to reading your papers in the Bundle each month. Would that I had the time to send each member comments on the respective publications regularly! Best wishes for a successful convention in Boston and I hope that you all had a very pleasant time. I regret that I could not attend.

I shall welcome your criticism on this first issue of my paper, which I plan to publish quarterly or as often as possible.

PLANNING FOR LEISURE

A recent radio talk by a representative of the Philadelphia, Germantown Community Council, on its work with the "Golden Age Group" at the Germantown Y.M.C.A. is a reminder that the need for planned, leasure activities for the aged is close to the hearts of many Americans.

According to statistics, 67 years is the average age expectancy. The life span for the future is estimated to become 105 to 110 years. By 1975 some 20,000,000 of those among us will be over 65.

Although surveys indicate that employment of "oldsters" in all phases of industry is on the upswing, still there are many unemployed aged individuals. Many of the latter have time on their hands, are lonely and dread to lose touch with community life and stagnation.

Empty leisure can depress the mind and body. It is necessary to keep mentally alert and to partake in recreational activities. Many old people are compelled by circumstances to live alone, and they spend a good bit of their time in the waiting rooms of public buildings, such as department stores and railroad stations, to satisfy a longing to talk to people of their own age.

Authorities on geriatrics, and public and private, social service agencies in particular, who work with the aged are face to face with the existing problems of that section of the population.

Those agencies which have already carried out their policies in providing leisure activities for the aged, organizations that have been handicapped to do so, due to lack of funds for that work, and public spirited citizens are cognizent that the need for planned, Leisure programs is becoming a national problem.

****

DAWN

Sol cruising on the sapphire deep,
Awakens Eos from sweet sleep,
Arrayed in spectrum-color-light,
Dawn joins her luminary knight
In rapt-tryst with infinity...
Their pledge to the Divinity.
Fair flora, sylphs....the forest-throng,
Salute you morn, with scent and song!

Gloom veils late-liberated shores,
The aftermath of pervert-wars....
Imbue us God, with love...allay
Fierce famine, wanton-greed, dismay
In your deep silence, rose-red dawn,
Wan care will wane, new hope is born;
Vice will capitulate to good...
Emerge, oh dawning brotherhood.

---J.C.Ulan
from AMERICAN SCENE MAGAZINE

****

MUSIC

Music fills my heart to overflowing
Making life mellifluous and glowing.
J.C.Ulan

#116(

U.A.P.A. Newsletter

PUBLISHED FOR THE UAPA BY JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 FAYS AVE., LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS--VOL. 1 NO. 29
JANUARY, 1951

Dear Fellow Members:

Best wishes to all for a happy, happy New Year! Let's all work together to make 1951 one of the BIGGEST, one of the BEST and one of the BUSIEST in the history of AJ!!!

I'm happy to report at the outset of this new year that the recruiting drive to build up the Lynn area is proceeding very well. We now have six members--and some very fine members, incidentally.

We have Larry Doucette, a Lynn youth leader, and his young friend Ed Devalin, high school reporter, who plan to publish a paper. Also, at this writing, our local membership includes: Elizabeth Mae Crosby, Lynn poetess who has had many poems published; Anthony Cama, Boston University journalism student and young poet who has had many of his works published; and of course there are the old standbys, Larry Nelson and yours truly.

In addition we are all doing our part to get more members in Lynn. Your editor has two more definite who will make fine new Lynn members and there are several more prospects who are "in line" for recruiting by all your Lynn members.

I hope to be able to report before too long that we have started a local club in Lynn. There's nothing like a local club to help both the local area and the United grwo. I understand the fine club in Milwaukee was launced with only four members. Look at it now!

If you have any members at all in your town, why not start a local AJ club? It'll be a fine social and educational venture, I can assure you, and will help the United grow. If you haven't any members, why not go to work and try to recruit some. It's not as hard as you'd expect.

Local writers clubs, schools of writing and poems in articles in newspapers provide a fine source of recruting material. Send the name on to our faithful secretary Eddie Dass, and he will do his part by forwarding the recruiting material.

I'm especially anxious to see the Lynn area--and the Boston area--build up since the 1951 convention will take place in Boston. I hope to see a local club launched in the Hub soon, and understand work is already underway on this project.

Right now I'd like to make the motto in Lynn "Every member get a new member." By Fall, I'd like to see at least 20 Lynn members. And I'm sure, it is possible, in a city of 100,000 plus.

Speaking of members though don't think I'm aiming for just quantity. Quality is much more important. We are lucky in Lynn to be getting both. Rather one good member than 10 "deadwood" who will do nothing but serve as a weight to be carried around the necks of the other members. We can't all publish, no, but we can at least write our new members a "card" of welcome. How about it?

Meanwhile, as First Vice-President I'm always ready to serve you on recruiting, publicity, etc.

P. S. Thank you--one and all--for your Christmas cards,

Fraternally,

#162

U. A. P. A. Newsletter

A UAPA PUBLICATION: JOHN J. QUIGLEY, 69 FAYS AVENUE, LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS, EDITOR

THE UAPA HAS JUST ENDED one of the most successful years in its' long history, climaxed by what is being acclaimed as a most enjoyable Boston convention.

Now let us look forward. Let us work and let us planf for the year ahead. Let us determine that the UAPA yar of 1951-52 will be just as successful--if not more so--than the one just ended.

And how is this to be done? One way and one way only: if YOU do your part. Each one of us is in AJ to PUT SOMETHING INTO IT and we who fail to do that will never GET SOMETHING OUT OF IT.

It is the active amateur journaliet who derives the most pleasure from his hobby. The "deadwood" will never know what they are missing until they GET ACTIVE.

We have elected a capable board of officers, headed by President William Wallace Ellis. But we cannot expect them to do it all. They are elected to fulfill their duties and we know that they will do this well. However, we also have a duty to perform to the United.

If you can then by all meanspublishe. Whether your publication is printed, mimeographed or produced by any other means it will add something to the bundle.

And, I believe my fellow publishers will agree, despite the work and the expensw which is involved one derives a great pleasure from publishing. Also, to a small extent, through being a publisher one becomes to better know ones fellow members and the association of which we are all members.

If you cannot publish then: write those who do publish. Believe me your card of letter may be the spark which keeps a discouraged publisher (or writer) plugging ahead. Non-publishers should, whenever possible, donate to the mailing fund to make the job of our hard-working mailer, George Doehne, just a little bit easier.

If we all do our part the year ahead annnot fail to be a success. Start today. Be an ACTIVE MEMBER!

****

We had the pleasure recently of having lunch with veteran-member Ed Cole. It was not until the Boston convention that we discovered that we worked in adjoining buildings in Lynn. I as a reporter for The Lynn Item and Mr. Cole at Lynn's Burdett College.

How near and yet so far!

Mr. Cole is a delightful companion and we hope to get together more often in the future to discuss current and old time AJ days and AJ affairs.

One more could one ask for his dinner hour!

****

THE LYNN CLUB CONTINUES TO GROW! With new, and excellent, members being added and plans being made for an expanded program, it is fast becoming apparent that The Greater Lynn Amateur Press Club is going to be one of the largest and most active groups in the United Amateur Press Association before too many years have past.

With such outstanding AJ's as Anthony Gama, Clarence Steele and Elizabeth Mae Cressy plus such workers as Larry Doucette and Mary Mahoney, we can this group fail to be a success?

Incidentally, why don't YOU try to get a local AJ club formed in your area? You will derive much pleasure, compaionship and worthwhile achievement from such a club.

Do something today. You'll never regret you did!

Fraternally,
JOHN J. QUIGLEY
OCT., 1951.

#163

VOL. I - # 6
OCT. 1951

UAPA Dispatch

Published Monthly by A. H. Farmer, Post Office Box 298, Brownsville, Tenn..
Phones-- 888 Office; 534-J Residence: Member United Amateur Press Association

DICTATORIAL AGGRESSION IN AMATEUR JOURNALISM

It is indded, such a pity that even today there are those persons who, for some obscure reason, still would reach out into various fields here in our country, as well as on foreign soil, in a feeble attempt to force their ideas and opinions on other people. For instance, there are people in amateur journalistic circles, who, through their volumnous out-bursts, try to control the expressions of the FREE PRESS and the FREE PEOPLE. In their effort to attain their desires they would dare go so far as to wreck the morale of some of our better amateur publishers (or at least they would attempt such),... Never the less, I am happy that there are few, indeed, if ANY in UAPA who would create even an impression of such ruthless tactics. There is at least one person, however, in UAPA, who, through untactical and unsound criticism has seemingly attempted to discourage some of the amateur publishers. The person reforred to has seemingly set himself up as a harsh and bitter critic as to what MAKES amateur journalism. Doubtless, this person has given very little thought to the matter in so far as the average amateur journalist is concerned.

In my column which appears from time to time in this paper, titled ~~BOUQUETS and BRICKBATS,~~ I have endeavored to give ~~COMMENT and constructive~~ CRITICISM where the publishers material seemed to warrant such. However, I have never made any attempt what-so-ever, to DICTATE what should be used to make the other fellow's paper worth reading. In my opinion, if the other fellow THINKS he is writing or publishing the RIGHT thing, then, THAT is what he should be writing or publishing. Soon the written expressions of the readers should tell what kind of acceptance, approval, or disapproval such materials are receiving.

Since I began publishing this paper six months ago, I have had only one severe critic. During that time I have received numerous comments from members and non-members alike. Now, think this over, doesn't it stand to reason that the severe critic is traveling along on his own high horse? It is an absolute fact that I do not think this publication better than all the others in our monthly bundle. For that matter, I honestly believe there are several papers in the bundle that average up MUCH BETTER than mine, but at the same time, I feel that my paper is worth while, that is why I am willing to spend several hours each month preparing it, and the excellent c o m m e n t that I have received on every previous issue convinces me that UAPA DISPATCH does have a prominent place in the bundle.

TO THE CHICAGO AMATEUR PRESS CLUB:--- W E L C O M E!....I deem it an honor to extend the hand of friendship across the miles to YOU and to wish each of you many years of real pleasure in a growing organization. Here's hoping you loads of success not only to keep the club goin' but also to keep it growin'. "A United club is a progressive club"...

An amateur writer, publisher, editor or printer is one that knows he or she still has room to become a little better.



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Lest We Forget!

– by –

FRANCES LOIS VAUGHN

X-PN 4827

H165

U. A. P. A. NEWSLETTER
Published By John J. Quigley, 69 Fays Avenue, East Lynn, Massachusetts

AMBER GOLD

Amber gold is the sun that shines.
It rests on everything;
Amber rays penetrate the air
Awaken the flowers in Spring.
God knew of a color the sun to light
To blend in bud and flower
He knew the tender glitter and glow
Of a light to bathe the blossoming bower
God knew of a color to scatter like Gold
On hills filled with poppies gay,
He mixed it up to fill the ground
On mountains gold, purple and gray,
Over the desert He sifted it
In sands with heaps and mounds;
Drifted it with drifting sand
As the wind blew grains around.
God splinters it with beamy ray
Blends it in waters cool
Paints the Heaven in amber gold
With a sunset sky of blue.

-Frances Hungerford Lusby

****

We received so many cards and letters telling us that the "two-column" format was the best, we have decided to adopt it permanently. This is just one step in revamping The Newsletter.

As always, we are trying to improve on the reproduction with the equipment we have, especially by exerting more care in cuttingthe stencils. We hope we succeed to some little extent. We welcome your criticisms and suggestions, and I say this in all sincerety.

We also welcome suggestions as to the type pf material we should use.

We have been told that, to date, our writing has been somewaht "stuffy."

We are now tryint to improve on this. We are going to sprinkle the paper with interesting little news items about the United, since this is the primary purpose of "The Newsletter."

We welcome poems and articles, which can be used in our limited space.

We chose to use the first donation by a member, and the first poem ever used in the Newsletter, with the lovely poem above by Frances Hungerford Lusby of Fort Myers, Florida entitled "Amber Gold." We know you

We have come to the realization that using only one's own works can become boring—to the reader and to yourself.

We hope you are goint to like the "new Newsletter" as much as we enjoy sending it to you each month.

-The Editor.

******

NEWS NOTES

We haven't heard from our hardworking secretary, Eddie Daas of late. We enjoy your letters Eddie, how about one when you get a chance?

.....

With more than 350 members, theUnited is realling growing. Quite a chore to get out all those papers each month, but well worth it in satisfaction derived from our favorite hobby.

.....

A. H. Farmer's paper in the last bundle was "Great," with that capital "G."

.....

As usualy G. Wallace Tibbets is turing out reading well worth the time spent.

.....

Our only Antohy Cana, who the Lynn club is well proud of, has done it again. Tony, a senior at Boston University school of journalism, has had another article published in "Child Life" magazine, a national publication.

.....

Happy birthday wishes to Clarence J. Steele, that outstanding post of Lynn.

.....

How about sending a note of welcome to the new members?

Fraternally,
JOHN J. QUIGLEY
MARCH, 1952.

1927

#166

THE U.A.P.A. NEWSLETTER
Published By John J. Quigley, 69 Fay's Avenue, Lynn, Massachusetts

The Lynn Club met last month at the home of its president, yours truly, but has been rather inactive since.

The reason is Lynn is now in the gripe of a bus strike--going into its third month--and the entire public transportation system is tied up.

We believe it would be foolish to call a meeting which the majority of the members have no way to attend.

What--and if--this bus strike ever ends, the Lynn Club will roll inot high gear again.

The club has an election scheduled for June.

.....

Your editor regrets to learn of the death of Anna M. Hayes of Holyoke, Mass.

We had the pleasure of meeting Miss Hayes, an employe of the Holyoke Times-Transcript, at the New York convention in 1950.

We corresponded with her frequently since.

Last Summer Miss Hayes was taken ill. She lost the use of her sight and was forced to retire from the newspaper.

Until the end she was a faithful member of the United.

Her untimely death leaves a void in our organization.

May her soul rest in peace.

.....

Birthday greetings to: Lynn's own Larry Doucette and Anthony Cama and Frances Swanson of nearby Melrose.

.....

We notice that the question of whether publications which seem to have a Communist tinge should be allowed in the bundle.

We have received several letters protesting a certain publication now appearing regularly in the bundle of the United.

However, we do not feel any publication should be barred from the bundle.

Here's why: The World ofA Amateur journalism boasts of being "the World's only free press."

Could we continue that boast if we were to start barring publications from the bundle because of their political, religious or other policies?

We think not.

And who would say where this censorship would end? Who would judge just what is fit for the bundle and what is not? Once started, the barring of publications from the bundle could get out of hand.

We personally chose to ignore the obviously Red publication now appearing in the bundle.

The Communist's love to cry "persecution." To charge that we are making a mockery of our free press by barring their publications.

We would be providing them with just such a chance by barring any given publication for its Red beliefs.

To ignore the Reds hurts them more than anything.

Of course we do feel that, as suggested in last month's bundle, individual members should have the right to request that any publication which they feel is personally offensive to them be kept out of their bundle.

While we disagree entirely with the policies of the journal under suspicision as Communisitic, we do not beldeve any official action should be taken to bar it from the bundle.

.....

The UAPA is the most prosperous of the Amateur journalism association's today.

We have young blood; we have experienced members; we have the largest and fastest growing membership list; the biggest and best bundles; the best officers; the most outstanding conventions; -- and the lowest dues!

What more could anyone ask? I am proud to be a member!

Fraternally,

JOHN J. QUIGLEY
MAY, 1952.

#167

THE U. A. P. A. NEWSLETTER
Published Monthly by John J. Quigley, 69 Fays Avenue, East Lynn Massachusetts.

Now is the time of year to nominate officers. Be careful who you nominate--they may be our future officers. And the UAPA should continue to elect a high-type person to office...one who puts the organization before self.

.....

We said recently that we were planning to publish more material by fellow members in future editons of the Newsletter.

This month we are privleged to present some of the works of Thomas Vaughan of Washington, D. C., a newcomer to the United who should go far.

Drop Mr. Vaughan a line and let him known what you think of his work:

Sterile Walls

By Thomas Vaughan, UAPA

There is a play upon a stage;
The cast has many fools;
Deceit is The Arch-Prompter;

They are its willing tolls.

They walk and rave about the stage;
They have their cue and call--
First Lords Of Great Gain AndGreed--
Puffed Pride--and then--a fall!

They play a very maudlin part
In The Dry Drama Of Self,
Until The Stern Hand Of Fate
Sweeps them on The Judgment Shelf.

(Lights burn low, and the time is short,
And loyal ranks have thinned...
O, how really true it is--
They have all greatly sinned.)

The puppets writhe in their rout;
The music ceases...the curtain falls...
The audience scurries out...
And the cast shrieks at sterile walls.

BRAIN STORM

I saw a couple waling;
Then a brain-storm brok,
No, the boy-friend was talking.
The girl never spoke.

"Call Of The Wild"

Some girls do not care a thistle
About boys who do not whistle

ANGLES

The girls who save and plan,
Just for coats of tan,
Are different, we think,
than those who scheme for mink.

RUSSIAN APPEASEMENT

A man stood up in England and
said that she would fight!
A man arose, "Rememr!" he cried,
"and end this Russian Night!"
Few men stand up here today,--
at least they're not in sight,--
We sing the same craven song,
"Let's pay but do not fight!"

DEBACLE

Once upon a time
Our land was united,
But now, there is a sign,--
"Commies Are Invited."

STATUS QUO

I hope that we shall never live to see,
Our nation chained, by Red Philosophy,
Right now--unless The Communists fall--
We won't recognize the country at all.

CHECKMATED BY STALIN

We fought a big war to shut him out;
Labelled him "pal"; " a man with gout,"
But Fate usedhimto expose our sin--
His smart "cease-fire" really took us in !

.....

IT HARDLY SEEMS POSSIBLE but nevertheless it is true--it is already time to startthinking and planning for the UAPA convention, to be held in Los Angeles.

We hope we will be able to make it, but are a bit doubtful at the present time.

Anyoone who has the opportunity to go, shouldn't pass it up, however.

#168

THE U. A. P. A. NEWSLETTER
Published By John J. Quigley, 69 Fays Avenue, East Lynn, Massachusetts

The proposal to change the convention date to July of early August seems like a sound one to your editor. Labor Day weekend is usually a crowded, busy time of year.

We hope the change wins approval.

*****

In keeping with our policyt of presenting the work of other UAPA members we are happy this month to publish the work of Frances Hungerford Lusby:

SPRING

Spring wears a crown of honeysuckle in her hair
Dressed in pink petals of the harthrone tree
Petticoat of tissue white blossoms from the blackberries
Satin bonnet is the misty sky, blue as the deep blue sea.
Her corsage perfumed maganolias waxy white
Her sash of pink wild roses trails in airy nonchalance,
Her rhymn is the wind in a mundane of delight
As milliflous she charms us with her dance.
Gathering in her train the luxuriant blossoms gay
Studdying misty foggy lace with rainbow tints
Sweet pepping violets along a marshy way
Where green leaf trees create a silky parasol
Sweet powder from the pollen dusts her dece
Around her a shawl of white locus fall
As she waves a handkerchief of peach blossoms edged in white cloud lace.

PINE CANDLES

Silver tipped candles on a pine tree
Standing on an altar of great needle lar
High on a cliff overlooking the sea
Where the waves combers sing a melody grace.

MAPLE TREE

I left behind the maple tree all in bronze
It dress was draped in brown and chased gold
When I returned again this spring
It wore a dress of soft green, fold on fold.

BLUE STARS

Like blue clipped starst the sky shines through the gum tree
As the zephyr oscillates a changing scene
Of star shaped leaves out like diamonds
Parambunting in an unsurpassed glory.

We like Mrs. Lusby's work very much. Why not write her and let her known what you think of it. She will appreciate it very much.

WE WOULD LIKE TO be joining our brother (and sister) members of the United Amateur Press Association at their Los Angeles convention, but it does not now look possible.

All those who can possibly attend should do so, however. Those who have already attended an AJ convetnion need no urging; others do not know what they are missing.

We still feel that anyone has the right to express his personal opinons in his paper in the bundle. We may not agree with them. We don't have to. We can even ask that certain paper s not be sent to us. But let us not start talking of banning any paper from the bundle, no matter how good are our intentions in sod doing.

The Lynn Club is still "tied up." The bus strike which has crippled the city's transportation system is still on, in its 103rd day at this writing. With no transportation, there is no way for our members to get to meetings.

Time for eletion of officers is approaching. Take care in electing officers that the best qualified members and the sincerest workers are placed in office.

Fraternally,
JOHN J. QUIGLEY, JULY, 1952.

X-PN 4827

#169

U. A. P. A. NEWSLETTER

Published for the UAPA by John J. Quigley, 69 Fays Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

CONGRATULATIONS to Lynn member Mary T. Mahoney who recently won a competitive scholarship to a local college... Your editor was in the hospital for surgery last month but is now well on the road to recovery...Be sure to vote, and make sure the United gets the best qualified officers...Following we present, by popular demand, some more of the works of Thomas Vaughan of Washington, D. C.:

MENTAL HEALTH

If you secure fame by stealth;
If you lobby for more wealth--
I ask--is this mental health?

ECSTAY IN BLUE

While the blue ocean waves roll higher...
Your absence makes by blueness more blue;
Now, that my eager eyes are dryer,
I still long for touch and sight of you!

OCTOBER

October is a spendthrift scattering sunlight
And crisp brown leaves on lawn and trail.

KOREAN SITUATION

With Korean politics were through,-
Yes, pull our troops out of there...FDQ

SCHOOL FOR SUCCESS

The girl who slaps her boss right on
The face
Would never expect to reach first base,
While the gril who isquite loose and free
With favors,-clime over you and me.

****

WE ARE DELIGHTED to see George Boehme becomme a candidate for the President of the United Amateur Press Association. We are gaining a great President, but losing a wonderful editor.

We hope that every member will cast his ballot for Geroge, so that he will be insured of the largest vote ever given to any candidate for President in the UAPA.

The hard-working, reliable Boehme is deserving of any and all tributes which his fellow members can shower upon him!

Your editor is in favor of changing the dates of UAPA conventions from the traditional Labor Day weeken to sometime earlier in the Summer.

We remember as a high school student howe we had to rush back to school opening and miss the final day of a New York convention, the first we had ever attended.

We also believe that facilities for a UAPA convention would be better at a less crowded time, mid-Summer instead of Labor Day.

Traveling of course would be much easier and even the question of more ideal weather comes into the picture.

For all these reasons we are in favor of changing the convention dates.

******

Lynn's bus strike is finally over after 127 days, the longest transit tie up in American history. Now the Greater Lynn Amateur Press Club, A United affiliate, can roll into high-gear again....To all you lucky people who are preparing to attend the Los Angeles convention may I say that I wish you all a wonderful time. My only regret is that it is impossible to be with you... How time does fly! Here we are with another Summer gone and another UAPA convention on the horizon... Lynn member John Hetherington, now in the Army, was home on leave recently.

FRATERNALLY,
JOHN J. QUIGLEY
AUGUST, 1952.

H170

REMINISCENCE

5 - SEP - 9 1958

U.A.P.A. Publication

By Sally O'Rear
2805 36th Street, Snyder, Texas

Vol. I, No. 1 September, 1938

Preface

Now and then all mankind thinks of the past, no matter how nostalgic it may be. Youth thinks of the good times; and, with fingers crossed, hopes for more of life's happiness. *Life is wonderful.*

Throughout the "summer" of life, the mentally mature adult has little time for reminiscing; he is too busy with the "now" and his plans for the future. Yet, at the close of each day, he does pause to recall the pleasant moments. *Life is rich.*

When man reaches the "mezzo cammin" of life, the "autumn," the down—hill journey, he begins to hold firmly to the memories of the past with one hand while he reaches in confidence with the other towards the onrushing future, taking each day as it comes. *Life is good.*

But the "winter" of life, coming on zephyr wings, is crowded with memories....memories to be re—lived in thought. As Longfellow said in his poem "Nature," we go reluctantly into life's sleep, "scarce knowing if we wish to go or stay," not understanding "how the unknown transcends the what we know." *Life is sweet.*

—Sally O'Rear

X-DN4827

BECAUSE I KNOW

Because I have seen the dawn
I know of the rising sun
Because I have seen the morn
I know of the dewdrops spun.

Because I have seen the flowers
I know what the colors share.
Because I have seen the showers
I know what the rainbows wear.

Because I have seen valley tall
I know of the mountain.
Because I have seen raindrops fall
I know of the fountain.

Because I have seen it's wings
I know that the eagle flies
Because I have seen these things
I know God's work never dies.

—D'Edquard Freeman

———:———

A Merry Christmas to all
To all a Happy New Year

#171
DEC 7 1960 X-PN482.7
5 Copy

Vol. XXV - No. 1
OCT. - NOV. - DEC., 1960

UAPA PUBLICATION



D'EDQUARD FREEMAN
P. O. Box 295
TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, ALABAMA

Dedicated to those who
have made the world better
and more beautiful
because they have lived in it.

Ministry of Propaganda
5 Unter Der Linden Straus
Berlin
+



C A N C E L L E D
INTERCEPT— ALLIED MILITARY GOVERNMENT

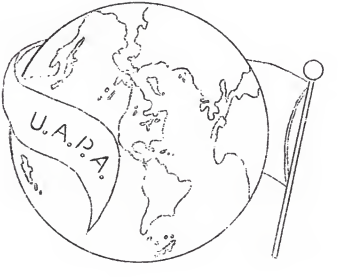
Ministry of Propaganda
Mr. Kuniaski Kosio
Imperial Palace
Tokio, Japan

#172

X-PN 4827

U. A. P. A.

#173



INTERNATIONAL

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

#174

Dear Fellow Members:-

The question that will be decided in the coming election is whether the United is to remain an independent body or whether it is to be remodeled to conform to the structure and policy of the NAPA in order to facilitate the swallowing up of the United by the NAPA.

Hitler's Germany conquered the other countries of continental Europe, not so much because of military might as because of the Quislings and Lavals who played Germany's game.

The NAPA for many years has been dominated by Haggerty. It is his ambition to restore to the NAPA the monopoly it held before the United came upon the field. He relies, not on frank and open warfare to bring about the object he has in mind, but on an attack from within; he relies on the Quislings who hope to receive later on, at his hands, official honors in the NAPA as their reward. And, while the contest may be made to appear on the surface as a fight between two factions in the United, it is essentially a war made by the NAPA, as an aggressor, against the United.

The officer who has taken a firm stand in defense of the United and against the encroachment of the NAPA bosses, is our Secretary-Treasurer, Roy Erford. He had the courage to warn the membership of the conspiracy on the part of the United's enemies on the outside and their agents within, as a result of which he has been grossly maligned by toadies of the NAPA within the United and brutally attacked by the NAPA press. It is his great service as secretary-treasurer that has kept the United solvent and functioning during this crisis. And how they HATE him for that! If he had been willing to sell out the United, they now would be praising him to the skies.

Remignanti lies when he states that I attempted to oust Reed when he was drafted into the Army. I suggested that he resign as President because he might not be able to conduct his official duties properly from an Army camp. During the First World War, I declined the presidency of the United because of the handicap of being in the Service. Reed has printed no papers during his term of office as required by the constitution. He has done nothing constructive, but he has done everything he could think of to dispel harmony and disrupt the work of the Association.

De Marco, when president in 1939-1940, was an outstanding exponent of the United's independence. The Hudson County Club, which he founded was vigorous in the denunciation of the NAPA menace. At the convention held in Jersey City, the local committee, very properly, refused to admit Haggerty and other members of the NAPA who were there to cause trouble. Why all the change of heart now being evidenced by Jersey City?

Repeatedly Crane, Heins, and Remignanti complain that Seattle has seventy United members. They deliberately confuse Seattle with the State of Washington. The truth is that Seattle had forty members at the beginning of this administrative year. That has been its average membership for the past twenty years. Seattle has more members than any other centre for the reason that that centre works harder for the United than the others. There are two other centres in Washington,--Spokane and Bellingham. Of course, Haggerty, Crane, and Heins do not like that, because they are members of the NAPA and not of the United. But why should any United member object unless his heart is with the enemy?

Fraternally,

Dr. Clyde F. Noel

Leo Louis Martello
Southbridge

VARIETY FAIR #175

9 Hook Street
Massachusetts

X-F 4827

THE PUBLICATION OF DIVERSIFIED INTERESTS (UAPA)

UAPA NOTE!

LADY GUIDE Magazine, Quiz Industries, Ord, Nebraska (10¢ copy) in the Feb. issue contains an article of mine on "Ajay" and especially on the UAPA It's entitled "Prince Of Hobbies." I have already noticed that some of the LADY GUIDE readers that I know of have joined; their names appearing in the MAIL POUCH. This is a very well known mail order magazine in its seventh year with an extensive readership throughout the U.S. UAPA members desiring a copy just write and send 10¢ to above address. You'll enjoy the other articles in it too by some nationally known authors including Ellen Nichols, Ben Arid, Marguerite Davy, Joseph Charles Salak, Thalei Dechert, Art Rukestraw, etc.

*****

NAUTILUS Magazine, The Elizabeth Towne Co; 47 Chabot St; Holyoke, Mass. (25¢ but say you're a writer and get free copy, to study) is a nationally circulated New Thought magazine very friendly to new writers but you must study the mag before attempting to write for it as the material is limited and specialized. Articles by me are in the Jan. Feb. & one will appear in March. They all deal with self suggestion. If you are trying to break into the inspirational field by all means get a copy. It may prove another market.

*****

QUOTATIONS THAT MAKE SENSE: "Nowadays people know the price of everything and the value of nothing" and "Nowadays people don't celebrate birthdays, they mourn them" Oscar Wilde..... "My well trained musician can reach the highbrows. It is more important to reach the masses. It is the same with stories and articles" SIGMUND ROMBERG..... "There are no dull subjects. There are only dull writers" Anon. ..... "I have never let my schooling interfere with my education" MARK TWAIN..... "The knowledge of words is the gate of scholarship" JOHN WILSON..... "Killing time is not murder. It's suicide." Newsweek National News.

HANDWRITING: HELP OR HINDRANCE?

Very often people ask me, "But why have you chosen handwriting analysis as a career when you could have gone to college and become a lawyer or doctor?" WHY? Because in handwriting I have found the key to personality. A key that has enabled to help avoid costly mistakes, in both business and social life, a key that opened a new door of enlightenment to the characters of others. Then again it was an unusual field: one that was highly specialized. I could have gone to college and become a lawyer like like many others in this town. But somehow I wanted to be different, had the pioneer spirit I guess. Surely if I didn't truly believe in the science of handwriting analysis (graphology) with all my heart I wouldn't have chosen a profession in which there is so much disbelief and skepticism.

As a handwriting psychologist I am subject often to personal insult, but the person who resorts to such abuse doesn't realize that in doing so he acknowledges his own narrowness of mind. In any controversial debate the one who resorts to insulting another automatically loses that argument, even though he may not realize this psychological fact. If he was sure of himself he would be able to state his point without any name-calling which is childish. Before ANYONE regardless who he is can speak authoritatively on a subject he must first know all there is to know about it. Of course he's entitled to his own opinion provided he doesn't abuse this privilege. J. Edgar Hoover, head of the FBI has said: "Handwriting analysis is most interesting"..... "Handwriting is frozen movement" Dr. Alfred Adler famous psychologist..... "Handwriting is the keeper of time. Handwriting can be preserved--Time Cannot." LEO LOUIS MARTELLO from new book.

LEO LOUIS MARTELLO
SOUTHPAINT

VARIETY FAIR

6 BLOOR STREET
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

THE PUBLICATION OF DIVERSIFIED INTERESTS

C-PN 4827

"My Friend Irma Goes West"

"LETTER FROM EDDIE"

The above is the title of a new pix starring Marie Wilson (as most of you know, but in case you don't know there's another Irma, last name of Reitel, who decided to make a personal issue out of my "Phenomenon Views & Reviews On A. J. Rupert & Publishers" in the May VARIETY FAIR. Those of you who have that issue know what no one was mentioned by name in my remarks about sniveling and stupid sentiments." Reviewing Cattaraugus I wrote: "For some perverse reason I enjoy this paper but such articles of a more serious sort will be used once in a while."

The title of my editorial clearly stated that the opinions expressed were personal; my own. I was kind enough to refrain from mentioning any names. I wasn't criticising people but A. J. writing in general. I was trying to give CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM in an attempt to arouse some ajars from their lethargy; inspire others to creativity; make A. J. writing a proud literature of its own instead as an escape for frustrated writers; and last but not least get the effect and response I expected by using rather strong language, arousing controversial interest. So Irma there was no apology needed for I meant to make an issue where no issue exists, unlike the above title I'm sure you know which direction you can go.

****

All of you who have written me re the above situation and complimenting me on my outspokenness, THANKS. I won't give your names as I feel any one who feels strongly enough about a thing will express it readily. Also I realize there's no line drawing in others and creating needless quibbling. But again THANKS A LOT.

I have been nominated along with 4 others for the candidacy of OFFICIAL EDITOR of UAPA. This is a public acknowledgment of my acceptance to run for this title. Your support greatly appreciated in this. Like someone with new ideas, strong convictions fearlessly expressed, and since no interest in UAPA growth be nominated for OFFICIAL EDITOR. I feel I know I can fill the bills. If I win will get UAPA machine published. Plan a number of articles and features on A. J. using only the work of UAPA members. Run [illegible] on behalf of each. Many new members will become of those but remember I'd like new writers by name in the articles I have not [illegible]

Eddie Dass sent a wonderful letter to me the other day containing much constructive criticism, which though affecting in some parts, I nevertheless appreciated, I quote in parts:

"You have come up to my expectations and have surprised me with your versatility. Your comments on current papers was well written and entertaining. Such columns are always the things which are first read by Ajays. Keep it up! It encourages the publisher to issue another paper and keeps the interest alive. Keep up your comments on A. J. affairs even though I may not agree with you. It helps keep amateurs on their toes."

"Since writing the above I have received today's mail. Mrs. Moss writes: 'Leo Louis Martello is the winner of the MOSS MEMORIAL MEDAL. Will send it to him when I get it back. After having his name engraved on it.' Let me be the first to congratulate you. I had hopes that it would be a winner but did not know what was entered by the National and American. Thanks for bringing the honor to the UNITED."

THANK YOU EDDIE FOR YOUR GENEROUS COMPLIMENTS. Very pleased over winning the MOSS GOLD MEMORIAL MEDAL. It is the culmination of my first year in the UNITED. This fact alone should prove to all members that I have not been idle. So when voting for OFFICIAL EDITOR PLEASE KEEP THIS FACT IN MIND. Though my output hasn't been great it's because I've concentrated more on quality rather than quantity. Other qualifying factors for my being elected OFFICIAL EDITOR are: an author of four folios, have been writing since twelve; been published in over 60 magazines; was the youngest person ever to enroll or graduate from the school I studied HANDWRITING ANALYSIS for which I have my degree of "Certified Graphanalyst and Psychologist."

OTHER INTERESTS AND ACTIVITIES ARE: As an ardent collector I'm having what a number of prizes and written the many more columns on the subject; used to mail and still do under the name of MARTELLO (From Bad Note to Better), was accepted into the Boys Club Branch of Scouting, Jr. Patriots, for a career in boxing (I was trained by my father) during many nights and in the spring and summer days. Was on [illegible] only 20 but now a man. Take to the ocean whenever possible. [illegible] swimming, canoeing, sailing, and [illegible] enjoy such [illegible] supplements.

#177

CHATTERBOX

5 - SEP - 3
Copy 1957



August 1957.

Irma Reitci
1732 W. Walnut St., Milwaukee, Wis.

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

X-FN4827

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X-PN4827
.G
#178

Optinism is a green light, a rock under your feet.

***

OCT 1 1959
X-PN4827
.H

#179

Hopewell Leaves

Founded January 1952
by Mildred Myers
January 1960
Volume 9 Number 1

Thanks UAPA for the 1959 Honorable Mention in Printing!

The United Amateur Press Association is a nation-wide, non-political, non-profit, non-sectarian organization of amateur writers, poets, editors, printers and publishers who are engaged in journalism and its branches as a hobby.

The UAPA was organized on September 2, 1895, in Philadelphia, by Edward H. Weigel of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania; Ira Reely and Edward Harrison of Baltimore, Maryland; Charles W. Heins of New York; and William H. Greenfield of Philadelphia.

The Association endeavors to unite fraternally all amateur journalists to enable members to place their writings and publications before an interested readership of fellow Ajoyers and to encourage members in literary work and the printing art.

Dues are $1.00 a year and membership benefits include subscription to UNITED AMATEUR, facilities of the mailing and manuscript bureaus, right to vote and hold office, submit work for Laureate certificates and the privilege of receiving the journals of fellow amateur journalists.

Membership is open to anyone, old or young, who is interested in editing, publishing, printing, writing, or contributing to an amateur journal. Those interested in joining UAPA should write to the secretary or the Editor for Application Blanks

5 - SEP - 2
1957

THE MAN SAYS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

#180

Edward F. Daas, Editor

X-FN4827

545 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin .M

August 1957

ELECTION RESULTS

The following is the result of the election held at the annual convention in Milwaukee July 26th

PRESIDENT:	
Wm. Wallace Ellis*	146
Ann K. Wiestling	26
Blank	2
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT:	
Maud Curtis*	120
Virginia A. Hahn	49
Blank	5
SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT:	
Nona D. Spath*	170
Blank	4
OFFICIAL EDITOR	
Anthony Zoubek*	174
1958 CONVENTION CITY	
Chicago	70
Boston	57
Seattle	26
Blank	21
Necessary to a choice 77	
Second Ballot	
Chicago*	70
Boston	57

To approve the action of the Executive Board's refusal to accept the renewal of the membership of Mary Lavinia Silvia.

YES	116
NO	15
Blank	43

Action approved by the members.

THE POST MORTEM

Mirabile dictu. The June Bundle replete with glowing announcements of the Milwaukee convention reached me (via first class mail) on AUGUST 3rd! But alas, our invitations with alluring announcements of convention plans, came long, long after the delegates had left for their homes!

The failure of the mailing of the June Bundle was, without a doubt, partially to blame for the small attendance. It was just one of the many things which went awry after the convention had been changed from St. Louis.

In other years we contacted the prospective hosts of the convention entertainers as much as a year in advance and this year we had about eight weeks to plan the entertainment program.

With such a short time to get in touch with these people, we were fortunate in getting the invitation from the Pabst Brewery for the Get Acquainted evening at the Sternewirt. At the Historical Society we learned that the Lake Shore Museum was being renovated during July. The TV station had to be contacted months in advance and the Telphone Company had discontinued its interesting tours for the summer. Then too, we had been told that the new Memorial Center would not be ready until September.

However, the hardest work for a Convention Chairman is to get members to make reservations for the banquet early. If each mem-

DEC 1 1955
X-PN 4827
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THE NOMAD

"Semper in Transitu"

NO. 6 1955 NOVEMBER

THANKSGIVING



THE SEASON for turkey is at hand.

We all have much to be thankful for. We can be thankful for the prosperity and the national tradition that is responsible for our having a Thanksgiving Day.

We can be thankful that we are here - - in America. Never has a nation been so fortunate in its economy, its political system, and its opportunities. Unlimited opportunities exist for individual progress

#182 DN4827

P
5 - APR 30
Copyright 1956

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE U. A. P. A. CONSTITUTION

Add ARTICLE VII
Section 1-Life membership in the United Amateur Press Association shall be available to all members of this association after they have been members for three years.
Section 2-Dues for life membership shall be Twenty-five Dollars.
Section 3-The dues collected from life memberships shall be put into a special account by the Treasurer. This account may be drawn on annually by the Association in an amount not to exceed one dollar per life member for the year, except by unanimous vote of the Executive Board.

Add an additional paragraph to ARTICLE II Section 5:
(B)-The provisions of V (A) in regards to the term of the office of the Secretary shall stand suspended and the present Secretary, Edward F. Daas shall be given life tenure in office. Upon the resignation, death, or removal of Edward F. Daas, this section shall be null and void and all provisions of Section 5 (A) will be observed.

Add an additional to ARTICLE II Section 6:
(B) The provisions of Section 6 (A) in regard to the term of office of the Treasurer shall stand suspended and the present Treasurer, Grace Moss Weitman, shall be given life tenure in office. Upon the resignation, death, or removal of Grace Moss Weitman this section shall be null and void and all provisions of Section 6 (A) will be observed.

* * * * *

PLEASE study these amendments carefully and discuss them in your papers and letters - then vote on them when you receive your ballots in June. These amendments were proposed by Lawrence L. Doucette, Jr., Judy Steele and Alfred Duratti.

* * * * *

COME TO THE CONVENTION!

The annual convention of the United Amateur Press Association will be held July 19th to the 22nd in the Henry Hudson Hotel, 355 West 57th Street, New York City.

There will be an informal Get-Acquainted meeting at the Henry Hudson Hotel on the evening before the convention opens.
There will be business sessions at 10 A.M. on Thursday and Friday.
There will be a sightseeing trip on Friday afternoon. The Thursday afternoon program to be announced.
A literary program is being arranged for Thursday night at the Hotel in which delegates will take part. If you have anything to offer for this program, please write Grace Moss Weitman.
Friday evening, a television show at one of the broadcasting stations.
Saturday morning at 10 A.M. the convention of the United Amateur Press Association Alumni will be held at the Hotel. If you have been a member of the Alumni and have not renewed, will you please send in your renewal. Also any suggestions you may have to put the Alumni on a firmer basis.
Saturday at noon there will be the annual Memorial luncheon at the hotel. The afternoon will be free for sightseeing or theatre going.
Saturday at 6:30 - the annual joint banquet of the U.A.P.A. and Alumni.

SHORT AND SWEET

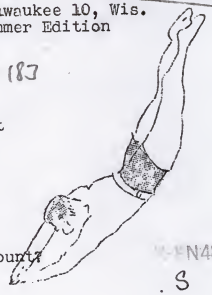
A United Amateur Press Assoc. Pub.
Irma Schmidt, Editor
2862 - North 79th. St.

Milwaukee 10, Wis.
Summer Edition

5 - SEP - 3
Copy 1957

GUEST POETRY

#187



N4827
S

ALL WRONG

Two wrongs have never made a right
Nor hatred an injustice heal;
Retaliation swayed by might
Can all our human virtues steal.

If some one does a wrong to me
And I return in same amount
I am no better then than he,
What cause have I his faults to count?

What do I gain if to some wrong
I add another one beside
To prove that I am right and strong?
The wrongs are only multiplied.

So too the nations of the earth
This everlasting truth must learn
Before they hope to prove their worth
Or right to peace on earth would earn.

Macie Bartlett

GOOD NEWS

Here is good news for all the people who wanted to enter our contest and just haven't gotten around to it yet. We are going to extend the deadline to OCTOBER 1, 1957. So-o get busy and get your entry written and mailed. We have received a number of very fine entries to date. In case you've forgotten let me repeat the rules.

Subject: Time Is A Place.

PROSE ONLY Story, essay, or narrative
Poetry will not be considered.
(Neither the time or the ability to judge poetry- sorry)
Word limit 200 or less

First prize: Roget's Thesaurus in dictionary form- given by Florence Cox.
Second prize: Book given by Irma Schmidt.

Now let us hear from you real soon. Remember yours can be the winning entry. Good luck to all.

Irma Schmidt

X-PN 4827 APR 28 1944

REPORT OF THE GREENFIELD-METROPOLITAN AREA COMMITTEE

JANUARY #134 1941.

Founded in 1937 for the advancement of amateur journalism.

* * * * *

After a thorough investigation in and out of the records the Greenfield-Metropolitan Area Committee is pleased to report that the UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA, has within the past twelve months, attained a publishing record which entitled it to be called the nation's number ONE amateur press association. In the 1939-40 administration, there were 80 good sized amateur papers ~~xxxx xxxx~~ published with 830 issues.

The UAPA standing has never been seriously threatened ever since it reared its head above all other amateur press groups and took its place permanently as leader in the hobby of amateur journalism. During 1939-40, under good leadership it was challenged even less than ever before. The facts are established; the record is there so that anyone may examine it. And indications point to the fact that the 'United' has not yet reached its peak in publishing activity.

Nevertheless a deplorable campaign has been instituted within recent years by 'certain' members of other press groups attempting to woo United members away from active writing and publishing and bribing them into an organization whose main activity seems to be a valiant attempt to prolong the life of a weak, tottering, Tower of Babel.

We plan to mince no words with the men who are responsible for this subversive activity. Later on in the report we will name them. So from now on, their methods and policies publicized, these men may expect to make even less progress with their puny efforts among UAPA members.

AN EXPOSE OF NATIONAL AND AMERICAN AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATIONS.

Let's look at a few FACTS; some of them worth REPEATING.

FACT NO.1. - A group of ex-presidents of the National Amateur Press Ass'n. led by George Trainor and Vincent Haggerty et al have endeavored in the past to make inroads in the United and corral its members for their own 'organization'.

FACT NO. 2.- Trainor and Haggerty planned to disrupt United conventions in New York and Chicago in past years, and seduce members away from the UAPA in the attendant confusion.

FACT NO. 3.- Vincent Haggerty backed George Kay (now of AAPA) ~~for~~ for the office of secretary of United. Beaten in the election Kay promptly formed the American APA and belied the democracy of the organization by instaling HIMSELF president over the votes of his members who hadn't elected him. (Incidentally, what ever became of Kay's American Amateur Writers League of 1935) ?.

FACT NO. 4.- Financial support of a particular rebel movement within United ranks had been forthcoming from these men.

FACT NO. 5.-The AAPA is the result of one of these rebel movements and their progressiveness and individuality is limited to the progressiveness and individuality of any group formed for the particular purpose of attempting to destroy what it itself upholds --in this case organized amateur journalism.

FACT NO. 6- That the NAPA compiled the amazing total of ONE official organ and ONE mailing with THREE papers during the 1939-40 publishing season. ~~XXXXXX~~

FACT NO. 7- That the AAPA continually clutters its mail publicized bundles with throw-aways and mail-order advertisements; so much so, that members of this group are complaining (See American Opinion).

THE GREAT EXODUS

from the American and National APAs will begin very shortly. How these groups can hope to keep members interested in their clubs with so little activity apparent is rather puzzling to a normal human being (unless they intend to have 'just correspondence clubs'). It goes without saying that any amateur journalist worth his salt would promptly divorce himself from such a practice of chicanery as practiced by leaders of the National and American. After the first charm of investigation is over and the publishing season gets under way, it must be difficult to resign ones self to the fact that gabfests and publicity can take the place of actual activities designed to promote amateur journalism. In our book, journalism means WRITING.

The Committee goes on record as boldly naming three of the men who are distributing National and American applications to UAPA members and promising REAL publishers and REAL writers the shelter of a house 'built on sand'. (Others will be named later).

(next page).

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U. A. P. A.

#185

PRESIDENTIAL PARAGRAPHS

FEBRUARY, 1952



GREETINGS:

The Chinese say that "one picture is worth 10,000 words"; so look at the above picture and ponder it in your hearts. Deity never intended marriage to become a hypocritical endurance contest. It should be a mutual companionship which becomes exquisitely precious as the maturing lovers travel hand-in-hand down the slopes of time toward the vesper-tide of life. How soon will an awakened clergy revise its wedding ritual to "I now pronounce you 'pals' for as long as you both shall live", instead of the legalistic phraseology of "man and wife"?

What blessings and veritable transformations might result if every couple would snuggle close in a big arm-chair and read aloud the promises once made before God at the marriage altar. How long has it been since YOU have done this very thing? Be good sports: try it; I dare you! This is St.Valentine's Day: let's use it!

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS IN THE EATING!

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U. A. P. A.

#181

PRESIDENTIAL PARAGRAPHS

MARCH, 1952

SPEAKING OF COURTSHIP

Love is a marvelous event in the life of anyone; and is supposed to be the one legitimate basis for that supreme experience of romance, namely courtship – a heady succession of dinner dates, flowers, wooing, and compliments.

This period of wooing (regardless of subsequent conduct after marriage) is hardly a time for the impatient swain to indulge in temperamental tangents, resort to insults, engage in name-calling, or to criticize either the perspective bride or her favorite relatives. Any such display of immature, adolescent asininity would assuredly prejudice any self-respecting fiancee against pledging her troth to such an egocentric and inconsiderate suitor. Certainly such outrageous deportment would neutralize and nullify any favorable impressions which should otherwise accrue by reason of his obvious generosity. She could not escape the sobering conclusion that his present conduct was an evidence of what she must expect from him after marriage; and that such a union would prove foolhardy for her. Thus far I believe that every member in the "United" will agree with me! (Read it over again, carefully!)

I have been presenting a parable for your illumination; to wit:

Like a beautiful and desirable maiden, the consent of the "United" is being wooed for marriage to the Alumni Association. During the Boston Convention last August we were all wined and dined – with courtship in mind, of course. And we were rather impressed. BUT – – – at the banquet all present were both shocked and mortified by the unwarranted public abuse which was flung at our beloved secretary and hard-working mailer. The following day, during a sight-seeing trip, all on the bus were subjected to self-justifying recitals of that disgusting episode. Frankly, we were prejudiced by such conduct, and find ourselves confronted with similar doubts as the hypothetical fiancee discussed above. Personally, we feel that

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U. A. P. A.

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PRESIDENTIAL PARAGRAPHS

MAY, 1952

SO WHAT?

Getting out monthly papers is no picnic:
If we print jokes, people say we are silly;
If we don't, they say we are too serious.
If we clip from other papers,
We are too lazy to write something ourselves;
If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff.
If we stick close to the job all day,
We should be out scouting news;
If we do get out and try to hustle,
We ought to be on the job in the office.
If we don't print contributions,
We don't appreciate true genius;
If we do, "the paper is filled with junk!"
If we correct a fellow's write-up,
We are too critical;
If we don't, we are asleep.
Now, like as not, some one will say
We swiped this from some other paper.
WE DID!

HELP! S.O.S.

The head editor of a national magazine has requested a copy of "ECHOES" for last December (1951), for his personal study. To our chagrin, there is 'nary a copy to be had. Kind reader, can you spare a copy; that is — if two or more members in your home received copies, could you spare one? Please pass the mistletoe! Thanks!

(SEVERAL HAVE REQUESTED THE FOLLOWING)

Ellisonia: Manse of the Muses,
315 Clinton Street, Findlay, Ohio. U.S.A.

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#188

This is Volume 1: Number 10: February 1952

UAPA DISPATCH

Member
United Amateur
Press Association

A. H. FARMER, Editor-Publisher P. O. BOX 298, BROWNSVILLE, TENN.

THE CALL OF YESTERDAY



A. H. Farmer

Sigh, O bitter winter wind
Cross hill and vale so cold and gray,
Where autumns sun shown
On a flaming yesterday.

Now only a memory — a thing long past,
Gone but not forgotten — tho time erased
The fragrant rose — the dew kist grass
And autumns bright memory is now embraced,

—Arthur Farmer

WINTER WINDS

When winter winds moan and pine trees groan
And you settle down with a book newly found
To pass the winter evening away
The fast flying snow covers the town.

While the hearthside's bright thru the long cold night
And you sigh a long sigh for the summer gone by
Remember when for the chill north wind
You felt like you could cry.

When bleak winds call and snow-flakes fall
I'll think of you tonight
As you dream sweet dreams and landscape scenes
Are softly growing white.

When you wake in the morn in a day new-born
And the countryside's silent and white
You'll forget then that the bitter winter wind.
Had bade you a frosty good night.

Then later in the day the clouds get gray
And once again the frigid north wind
Sifts the flying snow-flakes along their way
While the kiddies with their sleds shout and grin.

—Arthur H. Farmer.

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#189

U. A. P. A. NEWSLETTER

Published Monthly By John J. Quigley, 69 Fays Avenue, Lynn, Massachusetts

THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME internal dispute going in inside the United regarding the status of the Alumni.

We do not know anything except what we have gathered from reading the last bundle.

We feel that the question is a vital one, however, to the memberships of both groups.

We, at the present time, are impartial. We do not know the full facts of the case so, therefore, we shall not render a decesion at this time. When all the facts are presented, then and only then do we feel that, in all fairness to both sides of the question, would we be capable of deciding.

We are not Wedging. Those who knwo us know that when we have heard both sides and have decided that one course or the other would be the best for the future of AJ--we shall voice our opinon in no uncertain terms.

Buth here is the point we want to make. Most members of the United, and probably of the Alumni also, are as much in the dark on this vital topic as is your editor. That is not right.

We thinkkg both factions should present their cases through the medium of the monthly bundle--or some other way--and then let a decesion be made.

We do not mean we want a "mud-slinging campaign" to take place in the bundle--far from it. But let us have the facts. Let us hm know just what is what and then let us judge like fair, intelligent people--which all members of the United should be.

What is the sense of the vague, meaninless hints which both sides are putting out? They just cloud the picture more.

Maybe I'm sticking my neck out, but I for one want to know what the facts are before I make any decesion.

In understand a committee is working on this problem. This committee, if I am not misinformed, has members of both sides on it. It is to report back at the 1952 convention in Los Angeles.

That committee was appointed last year at the Boston convention. It and let there be a vote cast on this matter. That's the American way.

Anyhow, give light and the people will act.

In no offensive way we say once more--I hope someone on both sides will take the earliest possible opportunity to present the merits of the case to the membership.

*****

HOW TIME DOES FLY!

That's not exactly an original statement, but it certainly is a true one.

It seems that the Boston convention was just over--and here it is late April all ready.

Why before any of us realize what has happened, the Los Angeles convention will be upon us.

So if you are planning to attend, start saving your pennies and making your plans now. It is getting late.

****

YOU WILL NEVER KNOW

what a pleasure it is to receive cards, letters and papers from all the fine people in the UAPA.

To get letters, however, you must write them--"To have a friend you must be a friend."

So sit down now. Take pen in hand--and write that long overdue letter to some publisher, writer or fellow member. Encourage him. Offer constructive criticism.

Write what you like--but write.

Remember, if you don't write--your wrong!

****

Saying farewell until we meet again next month I remain....

Fraternally,
JOHN J. QUIGLEY
April, 1952.

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Editorial Guidance Bureau Bulletin

NUMBER 1 MAY 1952

INTRODUCTION -

THE EDITORIAL GUIDANCE BUREAU was appointed by our President, Mr. Wm. Wallace Ellis, for the purpose of helping and encouraging writers and would-be writers among the membership. Due to personal difficulties, the chairman, Mrs. Margaret Larson, is unable to assume her post at this time; hence the delay in getting our Bulletins to you. However, from now on we hope to issue regular messages which we trust will be of some assistance to you. Marie Hand, of Akron, Ind., and Helen E. Middleton, 29 Langarth St., London, Ontario, Canada, are the other members of the Bureau. Inquiries may be addressed to either.

IN THE BEGINNING - In discussing the elusive yet fascinating craft of writing, it seems to me that the logical place to start would be at the beginning. Regardless of what you write, it assuredly must begin. So, to stimulate your creative efforts, I hereby offer an autographed copy of my book of poems, "Drumbeats Through Your Dreams", to the three best 500-word short-short stories beginning with either of the following sentences, received at my address, as above, within 30 days of your receipt of this Bulletin.

CONTEST - Type or write legibly on one side of paper only. Please enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope if return of MSS is desired. Winners will be submitted to the U.A.P.A. Manuscript Bureau unless otherwise requested by author. Strive for vitality, clearness and emotional appeal in your writing. Excellent training for you! Here are the beginnings of your piece:-

1. Stella Drayton leaned her young elbows on the counter of the soda bar and let her violet eyes cloud with dreams as she thought of Pete Duval's goodnight kiss.

2. "I'm asking for a divorce, Candy, and I want an answer!" Steve's blue eyes were bright with decision as he faced his wife across the breakfast table.

3. Murk was thick along the waterfront as the "Cynthia M" eased into her berth. "About time!" Slash Cochrane muttered, dousing a cigarette. "This cargo's hot, boys! Get movin'. . . ."

DEPARTMENT - It is my intention to conduct a "Questions 'n Answers" feature in every issue of the Bulletin. (It is planned to issue the Bulletin quarterly.) You are to supply the questions. Anything pertaining to writing on which you would like advice. I'll do my best to supply the answers, as I interpret them, and if I'm stumped I'll do

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EDITORIAL GUIDANCE BUREAU BULLETIN #191

AUTUMN 1953

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION



Helen E. Middleton,
317 Exmouth Street
Sarnia, Ontario Canada

Marie Hand,
Akron, Indiana, U.S.

May I make something clear to the membership at the outset of issuing this new series of Bulletins? The Editorial Guidance Bureau was instituted by Wm Wallace Ellis when he was president of the U.A.P.A.. He appointed Mrs. Margaret Larson as chairman, with Marie Hand and I as co-workers. For personal reasons, Mrs. Larson declined the post. Bill Ellis then made me chairman, and Marie has competently and helpfully worked with me since that time.

We receive no money of any kind from our efforts, which are freely given to the membership for what they're worth. We take care of our own stationery, ribbons, stamps, etc., as best we can. We endeavor to give what help is within our power to any member who asks for it. We've been favored with many MSS for perusal and criticism; we've conducted contests; have written copy faithfully for the Bulletin, trying in every way possible by the free use of our time and what talents we've been blessed with to help anyone we can in the U.A.P.A.

Your president, George Boehme, has mimeographed the Bulletin free of charge all last year, and has offered to do so this year. Marie and I cannot afford to pay for this work; and if the membership wants the Editorial Guidance Bureau Bulletin to continue publication, then there must be a fund established to cover costs, or else your president must continue to carry the load.

Whether or not the Bureau continues is for the executive and membership to decide! If for any reason it is felt wiser that it be dispensed with, then by all means let's drop the whole thing. Neither Marie or I intend to carry on, givin perhaps more time than you'd imagine, if anyone at all considers the Bureau a burden foisted willy-nilly upon the Association. Your comments will be appreciated, either to us or to the President. I think you can understand our position.

Incidentally, I have never received the July Bundle and do not expect to, with the result that I knew nothing of Convention results, and it was necessary for me to write the President and Secretary direct before I found out what, if anything, had been done about the Bureau, including who'd been appointed current chairman. I realize this was an incident that couldn't be helped by our Executive, but the delay in notifying me of what was expected explains the late publication of this issue. Our President has asked that it appear quarterly, so the next Bulletin should be out (unless it is decided to cancel it completely) for one of the Winter Bundles.

Thanks to all who have so kindly and helpfully written to me. Once things settle down and I know we're going to do, I'll try to issue a much more helpful Bulletin than this: but I felt it was high time the membership at large understood the behind-the-scenes circumstances in connection with our efforts. Sorry to have to dun you for cards and letters so soon, but--if you want the Bulletin, write your President!

--Helen E. Middleton

X-PN 4827

United Lit News

No. 345 Merry Christmas 1953

WHITE WHISPERS

Soft in the silent shadows of the night
My heartache crooned its sunless song
to little lonelinesses threaded tight
within white whispers of a stoic's song.
I trembled in the shelter light of stars
and dared but only glance at snow-masked
moon
imprisoned by the night's cloud twisted
bars
and whispered hope that morning would
come soon.
White whispers shivered at the silver
spear
that sunrise flung to rip the veil of
morn
and shattered frozen fetters of my fear
. . . .
and freed white whispers from the trob-
bing thorn!

— Anthony Cama



Dear Friends:

Since those wonderful days in Milwaukee in July we have planned to send out a paper to express our appreciation of the hospitality. The United occupies an enviable position when it comes to publishing (and we know whose hard work is responsible!) so I feel the paper would be lost in the shuffle. I've felt I could do the United more service if I conserve my energy for the inevitable slump, but it is beginning to look as if that slump isn't as inevitable as I expected.

Those who miss conventions miss half the fun of belonging. We can feel our kinship through the media of letters and papers, but until you have enjoyed the fellowship of a convention you do not realize how rewarding is your membership. We urge all of you who can, to attend the convention in Kansas City next summer. If you happen to live in New England and feel Kansas City is too far, why not come up to the National Amateur Press Association convention in Portland, Maine over July 3, 4 & 5? You will meet many United members who will be delighted to see you: our lovely first lady, Grace Moss, Wallace Tibbetts, Bob Kunde, Sesta & Clele Matheison; Brauner J. Ostergaard may well be present with a new bride; Edw. H. Cole will be there if he does not make his western trip; probably Alma Weixelbaum, as she never misses. And, of course, Mart and I, as I'm Chairman of it. I'd love to hear from any of you in the vicinity, and hope for the chance to meet you.

In reminiscing about the Milwaukee convention there are so many high spots that it is hard to be brief. Meeting the members, for the first time or again, was the real pleasure. The Milwaukee group alone would be worth making the trip for, but when you add the Ira Reeleys, Bill and Easter Lily Ellis, Pearl Thomas, Belle Mooney, Olive Roberts, Edith Ericson, Clyde and Suisse Noel, Gustave Kiss, Louis Brechler, Sonia Davis, and others mentioned above or maybe overlooked in the rush, anyway, it makes the trip Very Necessary for Happiness! -over-

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#193

UAPAA MESSENGER

Volume 1; Number 30 | Terre Haute, Indiana | August 25th, 1953

5 OCT 8
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NOTMAN ELECTED AT PEACE-PIPE CONVENTION

NEW OFFICERS LISTED



PRESIDENT: Larry J. Notman, RFD 2, Box 14, Waupaca, Wisconsin.
VICE PRESIDENT: Anita Kirksey, 400 N.W. North River Drive, Miami 36, Florida.
SECRETARY: Miriam B. Campbell, Ulvah, Kentucky.
OFFICIAL EDITOR: William Malone, 342 South 22nd Street, Terre Haute, Indiana.
ACTIVITY MANAGER: George Indelli, 2114 Grove, Berwyn, Illinois.
MANUSCRIPT MANAGER: Archie Walker, Drawer 2219, Seattle 11, Washington.
RECORDER: Mrs. Frances Lovell, 1904 S.E. Tacoma, Portland 3, Oregon.
MAILER: Walt C. Werner, Route 1, Box 122, Kenosha, Wisconsin.
DIRECTORS: Fred C. Eichin, Paul E. Heir, Art Ratzestraw, Ed Tevis, and Emerson Duerr; 2258 No. Maplewood, Chicago 47; Route 2, Box 88, Mill Spring, North Carolina; Box 456, Danville, Illinois; Box 400, Richmond, Kentucky; and 262 Myrtle Avenue, Elmhurst, Illinois.
REGISTRY BUREAU MANAGER (subject to action by Board): Charles Nelson, Route 1, Round Mountain, Alabama.
PUBLIC RELATIONS DIRECTOR (subject to action by Board): Harvey A. Bailey, 161 Harbor Street, Glencoe, Illinois.
1954 CONVENTION CITY: Minneapolis, Minnesota. Chairman: Mrs. Iris Tavernier, 40-37 - 17th Avenue South, Minneapolis 7.
RECRUIT AND WELCOME COMMITTEE:
Anita R. Kirksey, chairman;
D.Z. Gourman, 7121 California Avenue, Seattle 6, Washington, assoc. chairman.
Loslie Darvas, swiftest chairman, 11907 Marno, Avenue, Cleveland 11, Ohio.

(See OFFICERS, page two.)

By a Messenger Special Correspondent

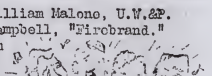
Larry Notman and a majority of the Messenger candidates in the 1953 UAPAA election were endorsed by the Chicago Convention August 20-23.

The outstanding issues dividing the Association were resolved without conflict.

Besides the election of officers, the Convention adopted seven constitutional amendments proposed a year ago by Paul E. Heir.

Chairman of the Convention and the laureate judges Fred C. Eichin announced the winners of the 1953 laureate contest. They are:

Publishing: William Malone, U.W.&P.
Story: Mrs. Campbell, "Firebrand."
Essay: William Wallace Ellis, "Happiness."
Poem: Anita R. Kirksey, "Susan."
Articles: Larry Notman, "One Special Christmas."



Honorable Mention for Humor to Walt C. Werner.

The ballot tabulations, on the basis of the Werner ballots, which were admitted "without prejudice" by the Messenger group, follow.

	Mail	Convo	Total
FOR PRESIDENT:			
Larry Notman. . . .	11	5	16
Iris Tavernier. . . .	15	0	15
Edward Geary. . . .	1	0	1
Walt C. Werner. . .	1	0	1
FOR VICE PRESIDENT:			
Anita R. Kirksey. .	14	5	19
Wm. Wallace Ellis .	1	0	1
Edward Geary. . . .	1	0	1
FOR SECRETARY:			
Miriam B. Campbell.	23	5	28

(See ELECTION, page two.)

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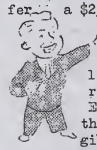
UAPAA MESSENGER

Be Active! Publish!

Number 32 | Terre Haute, Indiana | October 31, 1953

JAN 12 Copy-----1954

D. Z. Gourman Announces 1953-54 Contest



T.Z. Gourman has announced that he will offer a $25 U.S. savings bond to the winner of his 1953-54 literary honor roll contest. Every member of the UAPAA is eligible to compete.

Gourman will welcome additional prizes for the contest.

The sole judge will be Mr. Gourman.

The winner of the award will be selected on the basis of the following point system:

Six (6) points for each printed paper of at least four pages sent through the bundle. Three (3) points will be given for those papers less than 4 pages; two (2), if less than two pages.

Four (4) points for each mimeographed paper of at least two pages sent through the bundle.

One (1) point for each article published in any paper sent through the bundle.

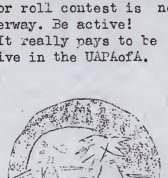
One (1) point for each round robin letter sent to at least five members besides Mr. Gourman.

As of October 23rd, the standings were:

William Malone	13
W. W. Ellis	12
Wilfried Myers	6
Ed Tevis	6
Anita Kirksey	6
E. P. Witte	6
Charles Nelson	4
Fred C. Eichin	3
Iris Tavernier	2

The 1953-54 literary honor roll contest is now underway. Be active!

It really pays to be active in the UAPAofA.



hal korth is new secretary

Make This Program Your Ajay Program For November

During the month of November I shall:

1. Drop a postcard to the publisher of each of the journals in this bundle...today.

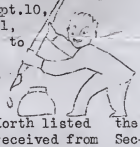
2. Send one manuscript to the manuscript bureau each week.

3. Contribute to the mailing and official organ funds whenever possible.

4. Co-publish with another UAPAA member.

Membership, Finances Listed

With the resignation of re-elected secretary Miriam B. Campbell due to personal reasons, President L.J.Hotman has appointed Harold Korth, 6 East Chicago Avenue, Apt.10, Chicago 11, Illinois, to the post.



In his firth monthly report, Korth listed the balance received from Secretary Campbell as $8.90. Dues from Elwood Tenzer, Sadie Cummings, Ali B. Jarman, E.P. Witte, Karen Witte, Harold Korth, and James Guinone were listed. The only donation listed in his report was five dollars from President Hotman.

The October report listed expenditures of $4.00 for secretary's supplies and $5.00 for mailing expenses.

Bills due were to the printer of the official organ, P.F. McNamee, $13.50; and to Warner Print Service, $21.75 for 1500 envelopes.

A deficit of some eight dollars was foreseen.

(Continued, p. 2---2)

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#125 1953 U.A.F.A.A. CONVENTION TRIP TO CHICAGO

5 OCT 8
Copy 1953

Aug. 19—Wed:

Left Minneapolis on the Hiawatha train 12:30 P.M. Had tuna-fish salad sandwiches and peanut cookies. Marcie played with Tommy and Judy. Arrived in Chicago at 7:15 P.M., had chicken salad sandwich, potato salad and rhubarb pie at Harvey Cafe, the food was terrible. Took two busses to the McCormich Y.W.C.A. and are staying in Room 557. Took a shower and to bed at 9:30.

Aug. 20—Thurs:

Arose at 7. Had breakfast at Krikerson's - prunes and coffee—no good. On two busses to 4818 N. Menard, Marcie got sick. Visited the Dombrowsky's. It was grand to see Estelle again and their nice family and new baby. Had a fine lunch there. Downtown shopping, Marcie bought a bill-fold and we got a few souvenirs. Back to Hotel at 5 and wrote a few cards. To Lawson Y.M., had supper—fruit and vegetable salads, rolls, blueberry pie. Fred Eichen and Brauner Ostergaard were there. Met Harold Korth, then Geo. Indelli and his girl friend Helen came. Back to Hotel at 9 P.M.

Aug. 21—Fri:

Had breakfast at Wyman's—prunes, corn-bread. To the morning meeting, Rakestraw's from Danville came in. Out to Stanley Nelson's place, saw their lovely home and 3 nice children, had a cup of coffee. Bought Marcie an accordian. Had lunch at Bungalow Grill—hamburgers. To Riverview Park, it was 2¢ day and Marcie and I went on 10 rides. Had popcorn, hot dogs. Back to Hotel at 6 P.M. and rested. To a restaurant next to drug store, had shrimp and vegetable salad—it was a gyp. To park, watched T-V at Y.W. and took a bath.

Aug. 22—Sat:

Up late. Had oatmeal, prunes, bacon and toast at Y.M. Bob Kunde was at meeting, met Superman—Rollo Gilmore. Went shopping at Woolworth's, back to hotel. Had lunch again at Y.M.—fruit salad plate, Marcie had soup and grape juice. Walt Werner arrived. He gave Marcie 50¢. Brauner drove us to Swan Turnquists place, visited with him. I treated them all to a fancy sundae. To Banquet at Y.M., had chicken, creamettes, beets, Boysenberry pie. To Auditorium. Paul Pross performed, Mrs. Ciancio played the mouth-organ. Marcie sang "Oh Where, oh where." Zonetta, Sandra, Doreen and Charleen, all little girls from Chicago, sang "How Much is That Doggie in the Window." Had a "Name the States" contest. Paul Pross got 1st place, Brauner got 2nd and Mrs. Ciancio and Helen (George's girl friend) tied for 3rd. With Mr. Dombrowski and his darling 3 oldest girls to the drug store along with the Chicago girls and I treated them all to double cones. Walt walked with us back to the Y.W. and gave me the book - "Tomorrow We Reap" as first prize for the most points.

Aug. 23—Sun:

Had bacon, eggs and toast at B.G. Brauner had begged us all week to stay over Sun. and he would take us around to meet 3 friends. When I called him he said other things had come up! So we did the best we could. It took 5 busses, streetcars and the elevated to get to 2719 S. Karlov Ave. Esther Sykora was on a trip to Mich. but we had a nice visit with her daughter Gladys. Went to a grocery store and got some pop and fattigman. The grocer advised us to go to the Brookfield zoo as the city limits were only a few blocks from his store. So we started walking. After walking six blocks and getting nowhere fast we asked some boys in the street how to get there. They said it would be better to take a train and they directed us. We walked a mile and saw no sign of a railroad. So asked a lone man walking under a bridge. There were a lot of cars but no people walking. He said go six blocks and you'll see the depot. So we did. By this time our stockings were just black, we finally saw a police officer in a station and asked him. He said go up a hill and we will come to it. We looked at the schedule and we would have a ½ hours wait so we called across the tracks to some people and they told us to go down some steps, under a viaduct and straight ahead. It was another mile before we got to a Walgren's drug-store, where we washed up and had some Deluxe hamburgers. Boarded a Brookfield bus, a kind little boy gave us his seat, the bus was packed. We gave him some money to spend at the zoo. Went thru Cicero, Ill. and into Brookfield. Hired a buggy and pushed Marcie around to see the animals. We took the elevated and subway back and arrived at our Hotel at 6 P.M., washed our stockings and feet. Then to Rosoff's Cafe, had boiled chicken and the tuna fish salad was spoiled. Back to Hotel and put Marcie's hair in pin curls.

Aug. 24—Mon:

Took a cab to the Union Station and checked our baggage through. To Pixley and Hiller Cafe, had eggs, toast and prunes. Mr. Whitfield, Dombrowsky's lawyer met us and we went in a cab to his office on the 27th floor. Marcie sang into a recorder. Then we went shopping. Got her a slip and with the dollar she got from the lawyer she bought herself 3 little cars. Had a limeade and boarded the train at 1 P.M. Had delicious lamb for dinner, the waiter spilled a whole chocolate sundae on my arm. Arrived in Minneapolis at 7:40 P. M. Had soup and sandwich at depot. Took a bus home and Dad met us on 41st and carried our suitcase. Saw Paul and Kenneth.

X-PN 4827
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5 OCT 29
Copy-----1954

The United Amateur

Official Organ of the United Amateur Press Association

Volume 52 OCTOBER, 1954 Number 1

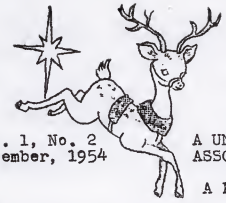
The Return

I pressed a conch upon my ear
till I could hear the hum
Or ukelele music, see
Hawaiian fingers thrum.
I pressed a mango to my lips
for memory's taste-bud treat
And felt the Spanish flame flowers draw
me worshiping to their feet.
I touched some heather and could view
the chalk cliffs and the sea,
Holding hands round England's moors
where thatched rooves haunted me.
For spirit wings are swift and sure
and faster than the pen
And the heart can travel on a dream
yet come back home again.

—Mary O'Connor

This was the first place Laureate Winner in the 1953 Poetry Contest, judged by James Routh. It was originally published in THE COUNTRY POET.

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Vol. 1, No. 2
December, 1954

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Rita Reitci
1444 N. Astor St.
Milwaukee 2, Wis.

A FUTURISTIC CHRISTMAS

'Twas the night before Christmas three hundred years from now,
Robot servants had finished trimming with wreath and bough,
The kiddies were tucked in bed, their radar sets on stockings beamed,
And of rocket cars and space suits, of Moon trips and Mars they dreamed;
Suddenly there came a roaring of jets on Santa's sleigh,
And a jolly shout was sounded, "I had nearly lost my way!
From Arcturus to Sol's Galaxy is a long way indeed,
Beset with vagrant meteors that confused my metal steed."
Reversing jets were blasted which lowered the sleigh to roof,
(No longer the gentle trotting of the ancient reindeer hoof!)
"Ping!" rang the radar sets; the kiddies jumped out of bed,
But as they reached their stockings, Santa took off in his sled;
And with jets roaring him out of their anxious sight,
He called, "Merry Christmas all, and good night!"

UPBEAT OR DOWNBEAT?

"Why do young people write unhappy stories?" someone asked us not long ago. We too have observed, particularly in English classes, that today's youth dwells upon subjects dealing with the futility of planning, the hollowness of civilization's ideals, and unsolved social problems. We have not yet found any analysis of this situation, and so we are going to try to answer that question without benefit of authorized information.

Today's young people were born into a highly unstable society. Most of them are "depression born." The hopelessness of their parents ("Where is the next meal coming from? Will the bank foreclose tomorrow?") could not but affect them. Then came World War II. Those of draft age worried whether they had a future or whether it would be forfeit on the battlefield. Their younger brothers and sisters grow up in this atmosphere. Immediately following the war, the "cold war" began. The draft continued. There was Korea, Indo-China, and the threat of Russia. Education and marital plans were and are in a state of flux. And now, here at home, the fear of the world silences normally outspoken and courageous youth. They have seen that daring words and challenging ideas are punished by a social and political ostracism that may even affect their jobs.

And so youth has become silent. Those who write exhibit the unspoken hopelessness of society today, the futility of planning, the uselessness of new ideas. It is no wonder they look on the dark side of things. Where has the world given them cause for laughter? In their stories, they turn over rocks instead of looking up to what someday may be a bomb-filled sky.

An upbeat story ends on a note of hope. If, in the author's own experience there has been no prevailing note of hope, it is no wonder he writes instead of the futility with which he is familiar.

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UAPAA PUBLISHING

VOLUME 1 APRIL, 1954 NUMBER 6

A JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE DISCUSSION OF AMATEUR PAPERS—PUBLISHING—MIMEOGRAPHING—AND PRINTING.

Wilfried Myers, UAPAA Publishing Committee, Struthers, Ohio

WE'RE STILL THIRD! (ALMOST SECOND!)

The following chart contains our story of activity on the UAPAA publishing front in our BEST MONTH YET!!!

#199

"Places to See in Minneapolis"

5 - A: 27
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- by Iris Tavernier

It is always fun to have visitors come to visit us for there is so much to see here. We have 7 large lakes within our city and also the Mississippi River. There are three waterfalls here. The first place we would go would be to the beautiful Minnehaha Falls. To go in the morning and bring a picnic lunch is the most fun. As soon as we get off the streetcar we walk below a bridge and there starts the Minnehaha creek. We pass the famous statue of Hiawatha carrying the maiden across the waters.

Then if we wish we can cross another bridge and go into the flower gardens and then on our descent is down hundreds of steps. The Falls are lovely anytime of year, better bring your camera. Then we continue on a path half-way up a hill along the creek until we come to the Deer-pen, the picnic grounds. The Indians used to camp here about 20 yrs. ago. After lunch we continue trailing thru rounded paths, over a bridge and see some of the beautiful sand that goes into bottles for souvenirs.

When we reach the end we walk up more steps and come to the Old Soldier's Home to get a cool drink of spring water. If we are tired we can rest on the lovely grounds here. Then over a very high bridge called the Ford bridge and we are back.

Next trip I would take you on would be a visit to the Flour mills. You start with the very beginning and see the finished product weighed, sacked and shipped. Norwegian Hill is fun. You walk up hundreds of steps and then you can see over the whole city. We usually bring a picnic lunch while visiting here, too.

We will attend a Band Concert some night at Lake Calhoun, those who like to canoe can rent one for 50¢ an hour, others can take a launch ride around the lake. Every night we have a Band Concert at some park. The museum on the 5th floor of the Public Library is worth seeing. A fine display of life-size animals, shells of all descriptions, butterflies, Indian relics, an Astronomy room, 3-D colored pictures magnified huhdreds of times.

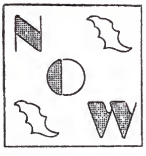
Some of you might like the Minneapolis Art Gallery. It has some fine displays of Statues, china dishes and glass-ware. lovely paintings, etc. Then we should have luncheon some day at Dayton's Sky-Room on the 12th floor. It is very magnificent here with its glass chandeliers and tables and chairs in yellow. They have a model show and music.

Next would be an elevator ride up the Foshay Tower. This building, fashioned after the Washington Monument, can be seen for miles around the city. Many shops and business offices are located in this 30 story building. For those interested in paintings we have the Walker Art Gallery which always has some famous collection on display.

The finest dining place in the city is Charlie's Cafe Exceptionalle. Popular and recommended especially for steaks, seafood, etc. The Covered Wagon--Western atmosphere. Specialties are steaks, seafood and Lake Superior White Fish. Richards Treat Cafeteria "Educated food for educated people." This cafeteria, run by two former instructors in the Home Economics Dept. of the University of Minn., features excellent food and homelike atmosphere. Genuine antiques abound, though sound-proofing and air-conditioning give a modern touch. I am confident you will enjoy your meals here. I used to work there.

U.A.P.A.A. Convention Dates - Aug. 20-21 at Minneapolis, Minnesota

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MAY - 1954



THELDA L. POBST, EDITOR - LEAVENWORTH, WASH.

VOLUME 2 - - NUMBER 3

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A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

********* - *********

FREE VERSE CONTEST WINNERS

First place tie.

OUT OF ONE BEGINNING
by
Bonnie E. Parker

Listen, O slim brown girl,
Listen well.
It will be my heart you hear
Speaking to you with strange hunger,
Acknowledging our sisterhood.
Your flesh lies along your slender
bones
As if it loved its destiny
And you are beautiful, you are like
dark honey,
Making all other girls looked upon
today
Seem like pallid wraiths
Of what a girl was meant to be.
Your eyes, looking at me,
Close your thoughts away
Behind dark pools of mistrust...
My eyes plead with you
And a smile wants to blossom for you,
But you turn away,
Too often wounded by prejudice...
O slim brown girl, listen with
your heart...
Do you not hear our sisterhood
calling?

PRIVILEGE
by
Marie Hand

My gratitude is immeasurable
Because I am a woman,
The door way to life;
And thus I know the value
Of creation
And feel kinship
With dainty slant-eyed ladies
Across the sea.
Thank you, God,
That mothers in Africa,
in India,
in all the world
Share my knowledge
That the dignity of every man
Is equal
Though souls abide in dwellings
Of different color.

****

Had there been second prizes
Bonnie and Marie would have
tied there too.

****

HONORABLE MENTION: Betty Tousch and Emili Thompson. I am pleased with results because three of these poets seldom write in free verse. They have done beautifully (and Hand did alright too... even for her!).

Wish to remind you all that there are still loads of good poems left in the M&S BUREAU. Regret that there is little prose...but that can hardly be helped... For one thing...how many people want to write stories quite that short? Unless you write EXCLUSIVLLY for UAPA papers.

And NOW! comes the gleeful announcement that this is the last issue of NOW!...at least for some time. Thanks to all who have contributed to the contests and regular editions, to all who have helped mimeograph.. to ALL...period. Best, Pobst

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UAPA COMMENTS

from the editor's deep chair by Wilfried Myers, 69 Walnut Street, Struthers, Ohio, U.S.A.

If you wish to reply, or to agree, by commenting on these lines yourself, do it in your own paper - or - ODDS AND ENDS, now! Later we may throw these columns open to your comments. However, for now -

Volume 1 November 1954 Number 2

AFTER THE FIRST ISSUE

of UAPA COMMENTS appeared someone asked, "Who do you think you are - an elder statesman?" Well, we can verify the elder part, but statesman - NO!

We do, however, have several ideas that we wish to get across to members of UAPA. We do not believe that our ideas are 100% correct. However, we do feel that, if UAPA members will "bat them around" in their correspondence and papers, we will arrive at some good ideas and, maybe, make some good, solid, fundamental changes in our Constitution and our club. We have been the leading Ajay group for so long that it is hard for us to realize that at last our leadership is being challenged by another group.

Last issue we wrote briefly on different styles of papers. Later we wish to come back to this subject. However, before we do we have about a dozen other ideas to present.

"1954 PRICES ARE DIFFERENT THAN THOSE OF 1944"

is a truism that I believe you will allow me.

Another truth, in which I believe, is that our UAPA officers have operated UAPA affairs very efficiently. For proof of this fact I will offer a single statement: "Our dues today are the same as in 1944." If our officers were not extremely efficient how long could UAPA have stayed in business using 1944 dues anf facing the rising postage rates, etc., that they have faced?

So much in preface to our next remarks!

WE BELIEVE UAPA DUES SHOULD BE RAISED

so that our Official Board can move forward and compete with the rising (and, raiding) tide of other Ajay groups.

Frankly, we feel that our dues should be raised (at least) to two dollars. Maybe, three dollars. But, along with a raise I believe we should insist upon several things. (For the sake of illustration, I will use a two dollar annual dues after the first year.)

FIRST, I BELIEVE WE SHOULD KEEP $1.00 DUES

for the first year of membership. In this way we can best encourage the newcomer and youth to find out what UAPA is and does. It might be considered a type of trial membership.

After the first year, if they still like our mode of operation, I believe they should be willing to assume their fair share of the operating expenses of UAPA.

NOV 25



GREEN MOUNTAIN CHEER

VOLUME 2 NOVEMBER 1954 #12 NUMBER 12

We are citizens of a land blessed with an abundance of good things!

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

MARTHA LOOMIS WILLIAMS, EDITOR - WEST WINDS FARM, WOODSTOCK, VERMONT

CHEERIO! With a joyful Thanksgiving to all!

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.G

November calmly makes ready
For King Winter's ice and snow,
Partner Wind, rushing, heady,
And knows growth and beauty go
Under blankets to rest and sleep,
Like a mother who never betrays
Her trust to foster and to keep
All dependent on dutiful days. (M.L.W.)

THANKSGIVING

Jack Frost has spilled his paint pots across the hills. Autumn glory has had unsurpassing days. From far and wide, people came to see the splendor. Many will soon return to participate in another unsurpassed day of joy and thanksgiving - when golden leaves blown down, have tucked our little plants in beds for another year.

Cellars are filled with potatoes, cabbage, squash, onions and carrots, with famous Vermont Macintosh, king of apples.

Field mice have moved in and grey squirrels worked hard harvesting their crops, to the disgust of their irrepressible cousins, the reds. All too short Indian Summer leaves us to face the mist across the hill-tops and it is November again...bringing us Thanksgiving, the King of New England. It comes and goes with a brief interval of rest and family gathering in a confused world: oblivious to all while the aim to solve its stupendous questions, is like a raveling garment widening with every lost stitch.

Born right here in New England, the Pilgrims brought true meanings of Thanksgiving and Freedom. Have we lost or forfeited their gifts?

By proclamation the President sets aside a day of prayer and rejoicing. The first was set by Governor Bradford of Massachusetts Colony in 1621.

Today we feast on turkey: golden pumpkin pie crowns the feast. We are glad to know even the Poor House has its turkey, as do most penal institutions. Uncle Sam's generous thoughtfulness goes to his children, good and bad. Some may deny this statement; only those disloyal to our country's standards. (M.L.W.)

THANKSGIVING

Family month is November
Thanksgiving we remember.
And need not TV to picture
Americans great day so pure.

For it's laden with joy,
While every girl and boy
Goes home again together
Calling for snowy weather.

Though heads bowed with age,
Inscribed on life's every page
Memory brightens all the way,
Having known Thanksgiving Day. (M.L.W.)

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A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace S. Moss, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number Fortythree October 1954

5 OCT 29 1954

OCTOBER



We wonder why she dances so madly
When she passes on so gladly.
Now she skips and lags and lingers,
Then clutches on with frantic fingers.
Each year her cavorting grows much wilder,
You'd think she'd make her routine milder,
She has such very crazy whims
Or can it be our memory dims.
But no - it seems to us each year
She kills herself amid the cheer,
Then gladly lays herself to rest,
Knowing that she's done her best
To clear the sky and clean the ways
For November's darkening days.

Mary R. Nelson

* * * * *

Fred C. Eichin, 2258 North Maplewood Avenue, Chicago 47, Illinois. Born April 19, 1889 in Chicago. Single. Is a retired accountant of the Milwaukee Road. Has published Pygmy, Free Lance, Bookery, Maple Leaf and is the editor of THE ALUMNUS, the official organ of the UAPA Alumni Association. His hobbies: rare books, antiques, art and music. First joined the United in 1912. Resumed activity in 1951. Attended the Kansas City convention.

Mrs. Jessie Baillie, 709 Villa Street, Racine, Wisconsin. Born December 31, 1897 in Medora, Indiana. Married. Has two married sons. Has had articles in Children's Magazine and in Hobby Magazine. After becoming a grandmother she attended Vocational School and learned typing, hooking rugs, creative writing and art. Portrait painting in pastel. She signs her writing "Grandma" Baillie.

Mrs Maurine Helen Leischer, Route 1, Box 69-A, South Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Born July 29, 1913. Married. Children: Robin (9), Clayton (7½), Suzanne (6) and Alan (2). Contributed to high school paper. Hobbies; letter writing to foreigners telling them what the American every-day life is like; oil painting (mostly scenery); Photography; handicraft; rock, mineral and fossil collections.

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UAPA COMMENTS

#204

from the editor's deep chair by Wilfried Myers, 69 Walnut Street, Struthers, Ohio, U. S. A.

If you wish to reply, or to agree by commenting on these lines yourself, do it in your own paper - or ODDS AND ENDS, now! Later we may throw these columns open to your comments. And, now -

Volume I October 1954 Number 1

FROM THE TIME THAT I JOINED UAPA

In the fall of 1951 to the 1952 Convention I noticed certain things in UAPA on which I wished to comment. (In fact I was getting ready to issue UAPA COMMENTS with a September 1952 dateline!)

However, upon my election as Official Editor for the 1952-1953, Volume 51 series of THE UNITED AMATEUR, I felt that any comments of mine would be considered as the official voice and this I did not desire - I wished to receive sole credit or discredit for any of the views that I would propound.

Last year I felt that as the outgoing editor the feeling would be the same. But, here it is October of 1954 and over a year since I edited my last issue of THE UNITED AMATEUR. I believe sufficient time has elapsed so that my comments will not be thought to contain an official tinge. THEY DO NOT! They are mine and mine alone!

WE HEAR A GREAT DEAL ABOUT CENSORSHIP

- - - and freedom of the press in UAPA ranks. As Official Editor I KNOW that I did, wrote and published things in THE UNITED AMATEUR that the other officials did not believe should appear. However, I was never censored! My support was never curtailed! I was allowed the freedom to use whatever I desired and how I desired to use it!

AS "EDITOR" OF UAPA COMMENTS I KNOW

(again) that I will express ideas contrary to Mr. Daas and the present officers? (They will probably be surprised when they see some of the succeeding issues but they are allowing them in the Bundle. Isn't that freedom of the amateur press? Of course, I must admit, also, they have the freedom to comment contrariwise in their own papers or ODDS AND ENDS - just as you do!) I KNOW because we have had friendly arguments in letters and they are still my friends.

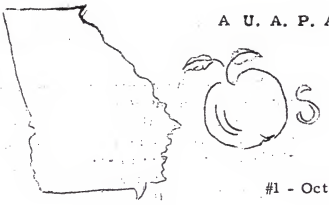
However, in this and succeeding issues of UAPA COMMENTS, I shall express ideas that I feel should be expressed. If you agree - say so in your letters to myself and fellow members, your papers, your poetry, your prose! If you disagree, say so, too! If anyone feels that constitutional amendments embodying any of these ideas should be proposed - go ahead! Act as proposer! Let us get some discussions started in UAPA on Society affairs, ajay in general and specifically as it applies to UAPA and its relations to the remainder of the hobby.

SO MUCH AS AN INTRODUCTION TO UAPA COMMENTS!

Because we have taken so much space on the first page for comments on background and the outline of future policies we shall have little space left for further comments. However, we have one that we will cover briefly and then, later, we hope to enlarge upon it. Of course, in the meantime we hope to see other publishers' comments on

5 OCT 29 1954 #305

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A U. A. P. A. Publication

(Mrs.) Maud Curtis
Green Acres Farm, Rt. 1, Hiram, Ga.
(Mrs.) Geneva Davies
215 Atlanta Ave., Decatur, Georgia
(Miss) Mable Dollar
80 Howard St., N. E., Atlanta, Georgia

#1 - October 1954

Hi, all you lovely members of the U.A. P.A. I'm sorry all of you couldn't be at the convention. We who were there had a wonderful time. It is nice to meet face to face people you have met through the bundle.

I couldn't begin to tell you about all of the people at the convention as I don't have space, but I want to mention some of the officers that every member is familiar with: Mr. George Boehme, the retiring president. You will never meet a finer, more conscientious person than he is. He wasn't feeling very well at the convention. I hope Mr. Boehme, you are feeling fine now.

Eddie Daas is a honey! Irma Reitci is as much fun to know as to read. She is going to make a very capable president. Little

Doctor Mooney is a Doll; she is also a smart woman! I'm sure you all save her words- you should!

Grace Moss is so sweet, charming and gracious. You should also save her "Who" as it is nice to refer to when you want to know something about somebody.

Everyone who didn't go to the convention really missed a memorable occasion

Now I want to introduce my co-editors: They are a couple of gals who went to the convention with me and, while there, became members of the U.A.P.A. They called us the Georgia Peaches, hence the t title of this paper. This won't be a monthly paper, just an occasional one.

In this corner is Geneva Davies - a honey if there ever was one; and in this corner - Mable Dollar - a finer person you'll never

Truda Mcay and Bonnie Parker- I enjoyed reading your poems in the latest edition of "Westminster", a magazine of poetry -one of the better magazines of verse, which I am happy to say is published in Atlanta, Georgia.

Estelle M. Scharf, I loved your poem - MEN- in the July "Wheeling In The News". Them, kid, are my sentiments exactly.

I look forward every month to all of papers in the bundle.

By for now.

Maud Curtis

If I were magic (and oh that I could be)
My face from wrinkles would forever be free;
And young and beautiful I would always be.
If I were you, I'd always love me!

Maud Curtis

Plans for the celebration of National Poetry Day in Georgia are now in this office. It is fun working with the Georgia State Chairman on this.

Please excuse me from correspondence except through the bundle. I have only been able to write my relatives once this year.

Beautiful city, KC. Wish I could have seen more of it. GHD.

* * * * * * *

Mable Dollar asks to be remembered to all the people we met in K.C. She too regrets not seeing more of the city, but loved the "wide open spaces." We will both try

JAN 20 1954
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UAPA JANUARY 1954 NEWSLETTER



Published by John J. Quigley, 69 Fays Avenue, Lynn, Massachusetts

Hello---It certainly is good to be back as an active member of the finest amateur press group in the World--the United Amateur Press Association.

You older members probably remember me as the publisher of the UAPA NEWSLETTER which I got out without fail each month, before going into the United States Army. I have also served as first vice-president; director of publicity; official editor (for a short term); president of the Greater Lynn Amateur Press Club; and co-chairman of the Boston convention.

But enough for the past. Now for the present and the future.

You know, all the time I was in the service I never gave up my membership in the United. One of the most welcome pieces of mail each month was the Bundle--in addition to the letters and cards I received so often from thoughtful members.

Since my discharge last September I have been planning to start publishing again. I believe it is truly the only way to be an active member and get the most enjoyment possible out of membership in the United. So here I am!

Since coming out of the service I also have planned to re-organize the Lynn Club--once an active group with many fine members. Since several of the younger members--John Hetherington, Larry Doucette and myself included--went into the service the club became inactive. But watch for a re-organization meeting soon.

Also, President George Boehme, who is doing such an outstanding and unselfish job in his second year in office, has again appointed me Director of Publicity. I truly believe that the United needs an active publicity program to let those who would otherwise hear nothing of us about our work and thus also aid our recruiting program.

You can co-operate with me if you will. Would each and every one of you please forward to me as soon as possible the name of your home town daily or weekly newspaper or newspapers. Let me know the name of the paper that covers your community. Just write it on a post-card and drop it in the mail to me.

Being a professional daily newspaper reporter I have to find time to "squeeze in" my publicity work for the United. But I enjoy doing so.

Another way you can aid is by sending me any clippings mentioning the United--or members of the United--from newspapers or other publications. I am keeping a publicity scrapbook for presentation to the Kansas City convention.

I feel that as I have been entrusted by your president with this work I owe you a report. Since assuming office in mid-September to date (November 14) I have sent out 59 publicity releases to newspapers across the country and forwarded the names of 74 potential members to your secretary. The publicity scrapbook presently contains a total of 106 clippings! Please don't forget to let me know the name of your hometown paper. And how about writing to let me know how you like the NEWSLETTER? See you again soon...John J. Quigley

X-PN4827



Grace S. Moss, Publisher #707

994 Ocean Avenue

Brooklyn 26, New York

Number Fortyone August 1954

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

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AUGUST

Torrid waves - electric storm
Chase the picnickers indoors.
Murky clouds hang low and dark,
Swiftly darts the winging lark
Seeking shelter but in vain.
Cracks of thunder - a burst pane -
Then quickly as by magic came;
Gone again this silly game,
Walking on a clean washed beach
A lesson in God's way to teach.
Mary R. Nelson

Lillian V. Kurtz Potts, 1402 Lombard Street, San Francisco 23, California. Born November 11, 1895 in Hortonville, New York. Is a widow. Hobbies: Scrap book making for many years as a back log for my older days. Crochet a little and sew a little when time permits as I have the care of our elderly mother who was 84 on April 5th last. Lived in Upper Darby, Pennsylvania for 25 years and in San Francisco since 1950.

John P. H. Chandler, Jr., Warner, New Hampshire. Born August 6, 19111 in Boston. Publishes THE KEARSARGE INDEPENDENT, a weekly newspaper, Owns a famous ski area and serves on the New Hampshire Governor's Council.

Willard B. Simmons, 70 Kernwood Drive, Lynn, Massachusetts. Born October 7, 1920 in Lewiston, Maine. Widower. Has had free lance articles in New England newspapers and poetry in several national magazines. Main hobbies, gardening, collecting match covers of which he has over 3,000 and studying members of the human race.

Norma Jean Nentrup, 516 North Walnut Street, Madison, Indiana. Born June 17, 1926 in Nashville, Indiana. Married. Two sons, Randy Lee(2) and Ricky Lynn (7).

Leta L. Wafe, 6011 Vivian Road, Allerton, Iowa. Born April 16, 1900 at Allerton. Single. Is a dress-maker. Wrote "Let's Go Dreaming" and "Tonight You Went Away" of which 500 records have been made. Hobbies, has 450 strings of beads (she strung), nearly 5,000 kodak pictures, has written over 200 song, poems and short stories.

X-PN4827

VOLUME 4
NUMBER 4

THE OAKLEAF BOOKLET

AUGUST
1954

A208

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION
MARY LAVINIA SILVIA, EDITOR 327 SOUTH STREET, HOLBROOK, MASSACHUSETTS
MEMBER:-AMERICAN POETS FELLOWSHIP SOCIETY; AMERICAN POETRY LEAGUE; and
MIDWEST FEDERATION OF CHAPARRAL POETS.

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UAPAA POET

VOL. I NO. 2

APRIL, 1954

PUBLISHED BY EMMA JACOBSON, STRUTHERS, OHIO, FOR UAPAA.

IT TAKES ALL KINDS

"It takes all kinds of folks to make
A world!" the adage goes.
We surely have them, don't we though?
Some mixture, goodness knows!

Although the sun is shining, and
The skies above are fair,
The pessimist will visualize
A thundercloud somewhere.

And from the mouths of cynics
Cutting words fall thick and fast.
It takes determination to
Withstand their scornful blasts.

The jealous one will never praise
A single thing you do.
Instead he strives relentlessly
To bring disgrace to you.

The gossip likes to talk about
The scandal of the day----
The wayward girl, the faithless man,
The drunkard down the way.

It pays to shun this sordid crowd,
To start each brand-new day
With faith in God, and faith in man----
The optimistic way.

A good deed always brings reward;
Smile is returned for smile.
Integrity pays dividends
Along each happy mile!

"It takes all kinds of folks to make
A world!" May we, each day
Be helpful, kind, considerate,
In all we do and say.

May tender words heal broken hearts,
Compassion stifle sighs,
Till, finally, this world becomes
A bit of paradise!

****

CHRISTIAN CONFIDENCE

God's love puts the Savior
On the cross of Calvary.
And willingly Christ died
For the sins of you and me.

His death, and His rising
From the grave, so long ago,
Victorious living
Have given us below.

We know we shall see Him.
We shall reign with Him on High!
The joy of fulfillment
Shall be realized bye and bye.

****

ALL POEMS IN THIS ISSUE WERE WRITTEN BY EMMA JACOBSON, 18 CREED STREET, STRUTHERS, OHIO.

****

WRITE!

PUBLISH!

BE ACTIVE!

SUPPORT THE

UAPAA!.

Printed by Charles Nelson, Publishers.

UAPAA POET

X-PN4827

VOLUME 1 JUNE, 1954 NUMBER 4

PUBLISHED BY EMMA JACOBSON, STRUTHERS, OHIO, FOR UAPAA.

LASTING TREASURES

Lilies orange, pink hollyhocks,
Foxgloves dressed in azure frocks,
Daisies white with centers gold,
Purple flags, red roses bold,

Clouds of down on seas of blue,
Did we buy them, me or you?
Man spends half his life to gain
Gold and land but, oh, in vain!

Pleasures lamps refuse to burn—
For a lasting joy he yearns.

Wealth I have can never fade—
Leafy trees that cast their shades—
Graceful ferns in emerald green—
Violets with their purple sheen.

Rosy sunsets through the trees—
Smell of pine in evening breeze.
Am I pauper, am I queen?
Queen am I! My jewels, I prean:

Lilies orange, pink hollyhocks,
Foxgloves dressed in azure frocks!

* *

ALL POEMS IN THIS ISSUE WERE WRITTEN BY

EMMA JACOBSON, 18 CREED STREET, STRUTHERS, OHIO.

* *

Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.—Mark 9:23.

GEMS

Do not bring rare gems to me;
I prefer the light
In a friend's appraising eyes
To all jewels bright.

Flowers thrill me by their gay
Colors. One fair bloom
From a friend means more to me
Than a rose-filled room.

From a friend, the sweetest words
To my listening ear
Are not tainted with deceit.
They are words sincere.

Truth I treasure more than gold.
May I worthy be
Of the friends who never fail,
Friends who trust in me.

* *

BEAUTIFUL MOTHER

I see beauty when I
Look into Mother's face,
And in all of her ways
There is sweetness and grace.

She was pretty when young;
She is beautiful now.
Time has written its tale
On her deep-furrowed brow.

Toil has roughened her hands,
And her hair has turned gray;
But no one is so fair
As is Mother today!

X-PN4827

#121

5 JUN 29 19[illegible]

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
WHEELING, W. VA.

THE SEVENTH ISSUE
JUNE - 1954

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
57 Twenty-second Street
Wheeling, West Virginia

VACATION

We've lived by the ocean where salt waters flow
And bathed in its waters till our bodies glow;
We've climbed rugged mountains and paddled down streams,
Enjoyed the rapture of the full moonbeams.
We've visited relatives, camped in the wood,
Fished in the river, cooked our own food,
There's nothing we've done which we treasure more,
Than vacation at length on the Lake Erie shore.

"Here's to the chigger with a head no bigger than the point of a pin, but the welt he raises hurts like blazes and that's where the rub comes in."

"I spilled some lemon on my dress
With faded spots it soon was rife,
And that's what sourness does, I guess
It takes the color out of life."

Our Bundles arrived, Tuesday, May 25. Perhaps the most delightful piece of news is the fact that George Boehme's operation was successful. We await further word.

We have not read all the Bundle but think THE FINDLAY FALCHION dedicated to the President is a beautiful publication. If we are going to write, why not write something worth reading. Those poems are good.

BLOOMING CREATIONS is outstanding in my estimation. It is clever and informative. Betty Tousch has a real talent for writing. May the Editor receive his full share of praise for work well done.

We note several poems by members whose poetry has not been published since we have been members. Each month we look for new papers and are glad to find some. Welcome to all the new members.

-- Eva R. Hartley.

BOOK WORM

You sit around
And wait around
And watch your Husband read;
You sit and frot
You stew and fret
Your pleas he doesn't heed.

You yawn and gap
Sit on his lap
But he continues to read.
You sit and stare
And even glare,
While he has the culprit treed.

He lifts his head
He has it read.
You utter your thanks, indeed,
What does he do?
He kisses you
And he starts again to read.

WILD WEST

We rode the range together
It was a lot of fun,
Didn't matter whether
We had rain or sun.

This manner was unique,
In fact, it was quite strange,
Why was this so unique?
'Cause we rode the kitchen range.

PROBLEMS

The man
Was tall and gaunt
A very desp'rate soul
With suff'ring written on his face
Tight shoes!

It rings, it mocks, it sings, it shocks,
It's laughter.

-- Juanita H. Nolte.

X-PN4627

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

#212

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
WHEELING, W. VA.

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

THE NINTH ISSUE
AUGUST - 1954

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
57 Twenty-second Street
Wheeling, West Virginia

CONVERSATION

I tried to interest a guest
By starting conversation
About my many aches and pains
And Doctor's consultation.

But she had aches far worse than mine,
Her Doctor was outstanding;
Her diet was the latest out
Her language quite commanding.

In future, should I meet this friend,
I plan to ask her whether
She likes the sunshine and the fruit,
The bright Autumnal weather.

BACK TO THE HOME NEST
Ella Bedsaul

I hitched my brain child to a star,
And yet he was returned.
It made me sad; he went so far,
To think he must be spurned.

Now I must say "thank you" for all the Birthday cards received. UAPA Members do not forget!

I called Juanita by phone and very excitedly began to tell of the cards I received from: Irma, Eddie, Alta, Paul, Blanche, Ella, Mary, William, Frank, Grace, Kathleen, Bertha, Elizabeth, Ann, George, Augusta, Frances, Estella, Maude, Juanita, George, Ethel, - - - "Do you know that I have a house full of company?" said she. "Well, yes, I do hear voices, but you see this was my first UAPA Birthday and I never knew how much fun it could be - - -"

Thanks, too, for the helpful letters which came in from many states, telling how you enjoy our paper - especially Irma Schmidt, Agatha Southern, Kathleen Haley, Maude Blackwell, Nina Crosby, and I would like to mention more if space permitted.

Have you read REDISCOVERY? It is a valuable paper in July Bundle - much good thought for all of us. Keep it up, Mae Lumpkin.

-- Eva R. Hartley

Have you ever watched people? Watched their faces? Watched their movements? If not -- this isn't for you. If so -- this IS for you. Was in a Doctor's reception room one day recently and noticed a young woman about twenty-five with a small sick child on her lap. The young woman at first glance was one of the least attractive persons I've ever seen. She was unaware of my glances -- her child was ill - that was her concern -- her worry. I watched her and what I saw made me ashamed of my first impression.

She was beautiful. The tenderness shown toward her little one was awe-inspiring, and I felt most humble. The loving way she brushed the child's hair back from its fevered forehead, the terms of endearment, and a look only a mother can bestow upon her little one who needs her closeness and comfort was a picture which was self-explanatory.

The door opened and the receptionist beckoned for this mother and child to enter the Doctor's office and, as the door closed behind them, the thought occurred "I have seen beauty -- I have seen love and compassion -- I am grateful."

THE ANGELUS

Each evening at six, the Angelus rings,
Reminding us of the story it brings.
An angel appeared to Mary so fair,
"You are to bring forth a baby quite rare."
Mary was skeptic at first and said so.
Gabriel softly convinced her to know
That she was chosen from all womankind
To carry and bear the King of Mankind.
Each evening at six, the soft soremade
Brings gently to mind, the promise God made.

-- Juanita H. Nolte

There is a destiny that makes us brothers;
no one goes his way alone; all that we
send into the lives of others comes back
into our own.

-- Edwin Markham

X-PN4827

THE UAPAA CO-OPERATIVE

June 1954

Wilfred Ayers, 69 Walnut Street, Strathboro, Ontario

TO A MAN OF NO WORDS

I [illegible] our newsletter in our February, 1954, issue of PAPA PUBLICATIONS [illegible] whether [illegible] UNITED AMATEUR [illegible] and also [illegible] lish one kind of a paper. Be it [illegible] to see what it is any of your business it [illegible] unless, possibly unable, to put out a paper [illegible] you want for a nickle?

Besides not publishing a paper, I do NO writing, because I am NOW a member journalist and probably never will be."

Brutally frank, wasn't this officer? But, I can't help but wonder if this isn't what is wrong with UAPAA! How many more members are in this same situation? Just what is this officer - a politician? If so, why doesn't he join the UAPA whose ranks seem to be filled with politicians, pork-barrellers, horse-traders, and carping critics? I believe that we have to many people of this type in all Ajay!

If our correspondent isn't a politician - is he only a READERS? From the response to our endeavors in UAPAA this past year - it would seem we have many READERS and READERS ONLY! Practically all of our correspondence has been with those who publish or write. We seldom - I can't recall a single time! - have heard from a non-publisher or a non-writer

Are you one of these READERS? You, am I correct in this situation and YOU alone?

As a first step, why not lay in a supply of two-cent postcards and start and send one to every publisher as soon as you have read his publication. Comment on your reaction to it. It seems to me that this is a small enough return for you to give to a publisher who has spent his time and money to provide a publication for you to read.

If you carry out this suggestion you are a writer - albeit a small one I grant, you ha e made a start.

So, now, you are a letter-writer - C'mon [illegible] the second step. Think over your friends - anyone [illegible] and several who are interested in an [illegible] Now, sit down and write them a letter about [illegible] Send it. In a week write a longer letter [illegible] page. Ask the people that you do not wish [illegible] sent it to someone to interpret them in Ajay? I doubt [illegible] still have it - send it to your friend, now!

[illegible] you have wr[illegible]

[illegible] For a writer [illegible] Amateur Bouquet [illegible] we will propagate them [illegible] UAPAA [illegible] creation [illegible]

[illegible] it will be [illegible] If anyone [illegible] a volume I [illegible] we will [illegible]

[illegible] happy writing. Write postcards [illegible]

X-PN4827

U.A.P.A. PUBL. WINTER 1955 VOLUME 3 # 1 #24
Editor---Margie Zimmerman---2534 East Norris Street
Philadelphia Zone 25, Pennsylvania.

"M U S E T T E"

Golden Dawn

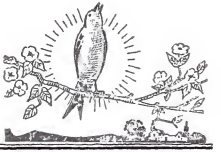
The sun
Wakens
Cheerfully
And he shoots
His shiny
Golden Rays
To the
Dark earth.

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THE UNITED AMATEUR

Spring Number

APRIL 1955



Official Organ .....

UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

X-PN4827

UAPA COMMENTS

#216

FROM the editor's deep chair by Wilfried Myers, 69 Walnut Street,
Struthers, Ohio, U. S. A.

If you wish to reply, or to agree by commenting on these lines yourself, do it in your own paper - or - ODDS AND ENDS, now! Later we may throw these columns open to your comments. But, now -

Volume I February 1955 Number 5

THIS MATERIAL IS BEING WRITTEN DECEMBER FOURTEENTH
before we even see our December Issue or the December Bundle. However, we are in a period of a little lull in our private printing business and have the time, now. With the closing of our school semester in January and some business that we expect after the first of the year, our time will be so limited that this might be the last issue of UAPA COMMENTS. (Did I hear someone in the back row sigh and say, "Goody!"?)

We still have a list of approximately ten topics we would like to discuss in our monologue form. But, if this might be the last issue, we feel that there is one that MUST be discussed!

TWO OF OUR SISTER AJAY ORGANIZATIONS HAVE A BOARD
of Directors, the third one has a Board of Judges. These are types of Supreme Courts - separate and distinct from the regular board and regular officers created to hear appeals from their decisions, etc.

I'm wondering (Out Loud!) if such a Board might not help to alleviate some of the troubles we have had in UAPA and, in addition, if properly "set up" if it might not lend continuity to policies and to UAPA itself.

PERSONALLY, I FEEL THAT UAPA HAS BEEN SINGULARLY FORTUNATE
in having such a good Secretary and Treasurer that we can, and do, continue them in office year after year. (One of the officers in a sister organization has stated, "The difference between UAPA and APA is your Secretary. Give us one like him and we would be in just as good shape as UAPA.") This continuity has been a great advantage to UAPA and a factor in our continued growth.

But, our present capable Secretary and Treasurer cannot live forever even if we might wish they could. Someday because of death (maybe a bitter political war such as ajay often sees) we will find totally new officers elected each year. And, we will find this a hardship as have several of our ajay groups. One of them just received their September Official Organ the first of December and I believe the whole group, outside of the mailer, has not started to really function at the present writing - five months after their Convention.

FOR SUCH REASONS AS THESE, I AM PROPOSING
that UAPA create a Board of Directors but a slightly new and different type from any now functioning in Amateur Journalism. I am proposing the usual Board of five Directors. But, from there on we depart from the usual setup.

I propose that the outgoing president of UAPA be the only member of the Board of Directors serving a term of one year with the other four members elected for a varying number of years (the first time): one, two, three or four years. Thus, we elect only one new member a year but the Board will have two - the former president and the new director. (This should provide new blood and a change but not a sudden upheaval because of the rise of a demagogue. It will give the Board a gradual change and the membership-at-large a chance to see both sides of a question before making a complete Board change.)

#217

UAPA COMMENTS

from the editor's uneasy chair by Wilfried Myers, 69 Walnut Street, Struthers, Ohio, U.S.A.

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If you wish to reply, or to agree by commenting on these lines yourself, do it in your own paper - or - ODDS AND ENDS, now! Later we may throw these columns open to your comments. However, for now -

Volume I March 1955 Number 6

IT WAS NOT OUR INTENTION TO RETURN SO SOON
to the premise in our first issue. However, when Editor Sanford in the January, 1955, THE UNITED AMATEUR, Page 7 stated:

"The idea (Wilfried Myers in UAPA Comments) of having an ajay counterpart of Colliers, Atlantic Monthly, Time, etc. As an example, remember 'The Saturday Evening Post Hole Digger?' Looked like a miniature Saturevepost. We have long toyed with the idea of at least one number of an imitation of a leading pix magazine, but we are held back, among other things by lack of the proper gothic type, and the difficulty of printing good halftones (with bleed pages) on a hand press." he brought back our original intention (to return to this subject in more detail) with a BANG! (And, a good loud BANG! it was.)

EDITOR SANFORD BRINGS OUT ONE FACTOR THAT WE DESIRED TO DISCUSS more fully and which we have attempted in various issues of HOPEWELL LEAVES. We have used three issues of LEAVES (April, 1952, NAPA; September, 1954, AAPA; October, 1954, UAPAA) in an attempt to parody LIFE magazine. We didn't have the success that "The Saturday Evening Post Hole Digger"enjoyed but we understand that its success was tempered by a threat of a suit by Saturevepost. So, maybe, we should be satisfied with our laurels. (Which ones?)

Another thing that we have attempted with LEAVES was another three issues (March, 1952, UAPA; November 1953, AAPA; July, 1954, UAPAA) to point out something that we wished to spotlight in the various ajay clubs in LEATHER SHOCKING TALES EDITIONS. Nobody seemed to notice them in the clubs where we mailed them. (Maybe they were too kind and polite to mention their own opinions- however, this is a rare quality among amateur journalists!) so evidently they were not too successful.

A third idea, with which we toyed in four issues (June, 1952, AAPA; September, 1952, NAPA; September, 1954, AAPA; October, 1954, UAPAA) of HOPEWELL LEAVES was die-cutting. In the first two we die-cut the whole issue; in the last two we die-cut a figure so that the design on the next page showed "through" as a part of the cover. Once we had intended on die-cutting every issue in the shape of a maple leaf but we have never found time to make the cutting die. However, no comments on our die-cut issues showed that we still were not setting the world on fire.

HOWEVER, IN ALL THREE OF THESE EXPERIMENTS WE HAD ONE SATISFACTION -
we had tried something. Maybe we didn't succeed but ten Bundles DID have a paper that was, at least, slightly different from the other papers in the Bundle.

This is one of the things that we meant when we advocated different papers. But, the big factor (of which we were thinking) is best illustrated by the BOYS HERALD.

TRUE WE HAVE A SAMENESS IN PHYSICAL APPEARANCE.
However, as long as we use similar methods of reproduction it will be hard to

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UAPA ☆☆☆ COMMENTS

Volume 1 July 1955 Number 10

from the editor's "hot seat" by Wilfried Myers, 69 Walnut Street, Struthers, Ohio, U. S. A.

If you wish to reply, or to agree by commenting on these lines yourself, do it in your own paper - or - ODDS AND ENDS, now! Later we may throw these columns open to your comments. However, for now ---

LAST MONTH WE BARELY MENTIONED AN IDEA OVER WHICH we have been mulling ever since we joined organized ajay. (The reason I usually specify "organized" is because I believe I've always been an ajayr. As a kid I even wrote my cousins letters in the form of newspapers - I've seen copies of several I produced complete with Volume and Issue Number!) This idea is that of a Confederation of American ajay clubs to advance the interests of the hobby in general.

YOU WILL NOTICE I SAID "CONFEDERATION" AND NOT "FEDERATION". Frankly, we are not in favor of a super-organization such as implied in a "Federal" form. But, we feel that the present lack of cohesion is one of the most glaring weaknesses in our hobby. And, it is to correct this that we are suggesting that the AAPA, NAPA, UAPA and UAPAA (Maybe permitting the FAPA, FOSSILS, ISPA, SAPS and the UNITED ALUMNI to join as some sort of Associated Members. Objections to their specialized character I DO NOT believe they should have full membership as we will outline in our last two paragraphs.) join together in a Confederation of American ajay clubs to work for the common welfare of all. And, we further suggest that the UAPA, as the largest club, take the lead at their 1955 Annual Convention to lay the foundation for such a group.

I KNOW WE ARE GOING TO HAVE SOME RECALCITRANTS. At the 1953 Youngstown AAPA Convention the "supper group" brought out a spoof issue of the National Amateur Conglaing that created a furor and was banned from the MAIL UNLESS when submitted for mailing.

Heck, I thought it was all great, good, clean fun and I had nothing to do with it - much to my regret!

We will speak more of this same matter now, one association spirit in any attempt to assure a confederation of ajay clubs. But, I believe the effort necessary to overcome those obstacles will be well repaid with the end product -- a better, more enjoyable, aggressive, widely experienced hobby.

IN SUGGESTING A CONFEDERATION I, TOO, WISH A VERY LOOSE organization to protect the four individual clubs. (As I've often said, in private correspondence, each club has a personality of its own and every club's personality is different. I wish to preserve these and the right of any one to belong to ONLY one club!) However, I believe that there are certain things such a club could do to promote the welfare of the hobby in general. The remainder of this issue of UAPA COMMENTS will deal with these points and, I hope, will enable you to see other sections where co-operation might be beneficial and profitable to all clubs concerned.

X-PN 48 27
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U A P A COMMENT

Volume I September 1955 Number 12

finishing the first year with the editor - Wilfried Myers, 69 Walnut Street, Struthers, Ohio, U. S. A.

If you wish to reply, or to agree by commenting on these lines yourself, do it in your own paper-or-ODDS AND ENDS, now! Much later we may throw these columns open to your comments. However, for now --

ORIGINALLY WE HAD NOT INTENDED TO RETURN TO THE THEME OF our July issue so soon. However, we had just received our July Bundle when we received a letter from a member of the other three groups, who had seen our July UAPA COMMENT, that wished to comment on our idea. We felt that this ajayer was so much to say that we could do no better than to quote directly from their letter. (A thing we seldom do but after reading the extract -part of a two page letter- I believe you will agree with the wisdom of the extraction and its benefits to our WHOLE field of amateur journalism. So, on to our guest:

"THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I AM MUCH DISCOURAGED because our three or four organizations appear to be working at cross purposes. There should be a federation (We still believe in a Confederation -W.M.) of Amateur Press Associations. Many common problems could be worked out together-and without much trouble. I do not believe in consolidations. Each group has its own ways and means of doing things. That's proper. At the same time all associations have similar goals. (Or, should have! W.M.)

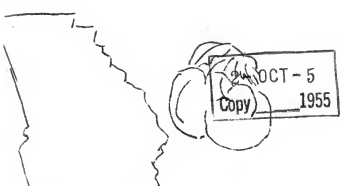
AMATEURS COULD TEAR A PAGE FROM THE BOOKS OF WISDOM guiding other fraternal societies and business concerns - and profit thereby.

RIGHT AT THIS MINUTE I HAVE A GOOD ILLUSTRATION OF THE SUBJECT. SUNSHINE MAGAZINE published an Article in August issue....telling the history and programs of Ajay groups - all of them. At the end of the Article our good friend and fellow Ajay, Mr. Henry E. Henrichs (Editor) suggests to his readers that they may get facts and contacts by writing....Result? Six prospects have been sent letters and I have in turn asked...officials to send sample bundles and Application blanks to the new prospects. (Incidentally, this is about the third time that Mr. Henrichs has thus boosted our hobby in the last three years. So, we are rather "milking" this particular publication dry. W.M.)

THIS IS MENTIONED FOR TWO REASONS:
a) Why should the Associations FAIL to set up a general publicity Committee? Why not tell the world about the advantages of being an amateur writer? This "AW" number is only ONE of several objectives to be worked out for mutual advantage.

b) WHY NOT PLAN TO HAVE ONE BIG CONVENTION SOME TIME in the future? Get all four organizations (Why not all six including FOSCIG AND UNTIED ALUMNI? W.M.) to join in one over-all meeting. Yes. I know objections would be raised. The very fact that a small number of some group would object proves beyond a doubt the necessity of getting together and becoming better acquainted.

#229 ... X-PN 48827
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UP UAPA Publication

Edited: Maud Curtis, 34 Rockyford ,N.E.
Altnata, Ga.
Geneva Davies, 215 Atlanta Ave.
Decatur, Ga.

Vol. 2- #2
Sept. 1955

2nd Prize Winner
Charactor Sketch

OUR JUNIOR
Helen C. Smith

None other of our little brothers of the woods has such a mischievous countenance as the coon. The black patch across the face and surrounding the eyes, like large goggles, and the black line extending directly up the forehead, give the coon an anxious expression. The keenness of the big, beady black eyes, and the alert triangular ears convince one that the anxiety dipicted in the face is anxiety lest something that should not be done be left undone. I am sure that anyone who has had experience with a pet coon will aver that their acts do not belie their looks.

As a child, wandering up and down Crystal Springs and watching its turbulence in early spring, I viewed with awe the footprints on the muddy banks what looked as if they were made by the feet of little babies. The first one I ever saw, I promptly concluded was made by the foot of a brook fairy. But the coon is no fairy; it is a rather heavy, logy animal, and like the bear and skunk, is plantigrade, walking on the entire foot instead of on the toes, like the cat or dog. The hind foot is long, with a well-marked heel and five comparatively short toes, giving it a remarkable resemblance to a human foot. The front foot is smaller and looks like a wide, little hand, with four long fingers and a rather short thumb. The claws are strong and sharp. The soles of the feet and palms of the hands look as if they were covered with short fur.

The coon is covered with long, rather coarse hair, so long as to almost drag on the ground when the animal is walking. fur, the long, coarse, gray hair blackened at the tips, covering a fine, short grayish or brownish under coat. The very handsome bushy tail is ringed with black and gray.

Our Junior eats almost anything. He is fed once a day, being given one quart of homogenized milk, two slices of bread, an apple or some red grapes, and a sweet roll or cookie at feeding time. He also has a half ear of corn in his cage to chew on "between times." He has a special predilection for sweet corn and field corn in the milk stage. He likes persimmons, baby birds, fish and eggs - though he never has the opportunity to steal any of them.

Junior also likes the water. He sits in a pan of it in the summertime; then washes his food in it before eating. Given a piece of raw liver, he will take it in his hands, dangle it in the pan of water, and souse it up and down to make sure that it has been completely covered. Then he rolls the meat over with his splay feet and examines it. After the liver has become soaked until white and flabby, he takes it in his "hands" and hangs on to it with a tight grip while he pulls off pieces with his teeth - sometimes even holding it with his feet and using hands as well as teeth to tear it apart. The teeth are very much like those of a cat, which cut as well as grind. After eating, Junior always washes his feet by splashing them in the water.

The whistle of a full-grown coon is sharp and almost impossible to describe. I have been awakened by it on many a night, and it always sounds strange - a taking on each time new quaverings and whimperings. It is first cousin to that of a screech owl's.

Our Junior is a lovable little charactor. He has fun in the house - particularly in my absence! If he is in some

#221 X-PN 4827

UTAHMAN From VIRGINIA

Number 6 Salt Lake City, Utah August, 1955

DENVER MEETING CREATES MEMORIES

Seems almost like a dream, now that it's over. The NAPA Denver convention, that is. So many fun events were crowded into those few days the hours seemed to expand endlessly so we could get in everything. So many memories are jostling for first place, I can't seem to hold any one long enough to get it out through my typewriter and onto paper. . .

My delight at seeing Rusty again after she opened her arms and took me into her lovely home last September, even though I was a whole day late. . .my excitement at meeting, finally, Willametta (she published one of my first NAPA articles back about 1939) and having her recognize me without being told. . .seeing philosophical handsome Milt Grady again after Newark. . .Vondy, Verle Haljeson and I piecing up rides where we left off at Newark, eatin' and gabbin'. . .the thrill of recognizing Dora Hartzell on our first meeting. . .Al Marshaw and Kerm Schuman hamming it up on the plane ride at Hatch's. . .Suddenly realizing after eighteen years that if it weren't for Elaine Peck, I wouldn't know any of this wonderful ayjay family--gosh, I owe that gal a lot. . .meeting Bert Baker so informally in Elaine's basement and quickly learning to expect his trigger-like mind to give out with the clever repartee. . .being made to feel so much at home by the Denver group I felt more like a native than a visitor. . .the quiet, absorb-everything manner of Dr. Taylor. . .the "we love ya' all" banquet keynote. . .Pauline Kerr's open passion for Columbines. . .Willametta singing "Moonlight on the Silvery Colorado" and impishly changing it smoothly to "Beautiful Ohio". . .learning that everyone else feels frustrated because it's impossible to listen to three or four ayjay conversations at once. . .the joy of getting acquainted with as delightful a person as Viola Payne. . .Alice Todaro repeating "Quit draggin', Virginia". . .the hilarious corny fun at the melodrammer. . .the disappointment at learning that even though I had arrived a full 24 hours ahead of convention time, I had missed the first gabfest at the Peck home Friday night. . .learning so many interesting things about Bob Dunlap as I sat by him on the bus

(continued on page 3)

PEACE PIPE

Lots of cards and letters after Utahman 5 was put to bed. Thanks all.

George J. Crawford of Redwood City, Calif. said he'd liked to have

(see PEACE, page 2)

Utahman from Virginia is published for the fun and friendship it affords Virginia Baker, 1170 on Hilton Avenue, Salt Lake City 5. Distributed to members of the National and American Amateur Press Associations and to other friends. There will be another issue as soon as I have something more to say.

AMERICAN TALES

Weaker Moments dated Jan, '47 says conventions are quite a drawing card "to keep people traveling far and near. . .to sleep in a hotel room for three days."

Whadduz he mean, "to sleep?" About the only time I was able to sleep at the AAPA meet last Sept was during the lone business meeting.

Sunday night, I didn't get to bed until Monday a.m. We had been pumping the hand press on the convention pagers until about 4 a.m.

By that time there were only the Adamses a few of the men and me still around. When Marge and Virginia A. began to make noises of going to bed, I began to pout mentally. "Dog-on-it, this conversation is just getting interesting and if the Adamses go I'll have to leave too. These people don't know me well enough for me to stay, a lone woman in the company of Haljesen, Grady, Lemen and Lind-berg." Seems there were others, but these four were doing most of the talking.

Verle Haljesen seemed surprised that the girls were leaving so early. "Don't go. That'll leave only me and Lindberg and Grady and Lemen and Virginia Baker."

I wasn't sure if he were afraid of me or just complaining, but it did wake me up. "Well, then I, brightening, "if he

(see TALES, page 2)

APR 21 1955
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(TOP NOTCH TINDER)

Vol. 1, No. 5
March-April, 1955

A United Amateur Press
Association Publication

Rita Reitci
1732 W. Walnut
Milwaukee, Wis.

TNT NAME CONTEST WINNERS!

There were so many sparkling, imaginative suggestions for a name to fit the TNT initials that it was a very hard task deciding the winners. We wish to thank all who bent their talent to our contest. It certainly was a lot of fun, and every day's mail brought more interesting entries. The first three prize winners will be awarded books.

First Prize: Annie Elizabeth Scurlock, 1602 West 13th Street, Texarkana, Texas, for TOP NOTCH TINDER

Second Prize: Frances Lois Vaughn, 322 South 2nd Street, Millville, New Jersey, for TAIN'T NO TAFFY

Third Prize: Anthony Cama, 69 Lowell Street, Lynn, Mass., for THUNDER NEVER THROTTLED

Honorable Mention (given in alphabetical order):
Nina Hard Crosby, for Tea 'N' Toast
Betty K. Dyckman, for The Nonconformist's Tattlefield
Richard E. Hansen, Jr., for Totally New Thoughts
Emma Steart Jacobson, for Time 'N' Tide
Hilda K. Karre, for This Needs Thinking
Juanita Nolte, for TeNeT

# # #

THIS ISSUE -- AND OTHERS

We had hoped to get TNT out every month. Unfortunately, March found us pushing hard finishing a novel and we had to let the issue go. Future issues of TNT may be sporadic, at least for a time. Reason: our husband and we are planning on spending the entire summer on a somewhat remote island in northern Wisconsin.

We hope to write a novel each and at the same time absorb interesting new background for future works. Included in our personal curriculum are fishing, swimming and hiking, as well as getting to know the native islanders. Of necessity we will travel light, leaving behind the convenient office equipment which eases the task of publishing. However, we will try to get out a summer

X-PN4827

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CHATTER BOX

Published by
Irma Reitci
1732 W. Walnut St.,
Milwaukee 5, Wis.

Vol. VII Tenth Chat
April 1 9 5 5.

A UNITED AMATEUR
PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION



****

Here I come again, folks, with another apology! But, honestly,it wasn't my fault! I tried-how I tried! But, though I labored (and I do mean labored!), on that old mimeograph for hours and hours, the copies of Garden Symphony and Chatterbox you received in last month's Bundle, were the best I could do. I WANT to help,but this mimeograph machine just won't co-operate. So I shall cut the stencils and wheedle Norbert Marciniak, or Irma Schmidt into doing the actual mimeographing from now on. And once again, I apologize to Frances.L. Swanson for the Garden Symphony job, and to the poets whose work was sort of "massacred" in Chatterbox last month. Sorry!

****

I decided to look through our Bundle with a critical eye, after reading UAPA Comments last month.

It is my humble opinion that much of the "sameness" of our Bundle papers is largely due to lack of finances. Who can afford a print job? Not many, I'm afraid. I was quoted a very reasonable price on Fish Are Like People (because the type had already been set for The United Alumnus) but, nevertheless, I could not afford even this much, very often. The "sameness" of material is probably partly due to this same cause. I have seen many fine stories and articles by United members, but invariably I am told that the writers cannot afford the price of mimeographing these longer works.

Poetry does not take up much space. That is probably one reason why there is so much of it in the bundle.I do not object to poetry, but i do feel that much of it could be IMPROVED, with a little more work and thought.

HOWEVER, I feel we are making progress in that direction. We have splendid articles, editorials and essays in Ellisonian Echoes. Also in Wheeling in the News, Green Mountain Cheer, The Old Oaken Bucket, to mention just a few. Garden Symphony has been running a series of short-shorts, and Scenes and Episodes has been publishing fiction for some time now. Windfall contains poetry, but I'm sure every one will agree that it is far from "run of the mill" poetry. TNT, too is in a class by itself.

I AGREE that more serious,and diversified writing would improve our Bundles. If YOU can write a good story, essay, article, editorial, or what have you, you OUGHT to make every efford to have it included in the Bundle.

****

HOW IS THAT PIGGY BANK COMING ALONG? BETTER START "STUFFING" IT A BIT! JULY WILL SOON BE HERE - I WANT TO SEE YOU IN CHICAGO!

X-PN4827
APR 21 1955
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A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
WHEELING, W. Va.

THE SEVENTEENTH ISSUE
APRIL - 1955

Miss Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
2609 Hess Avenue
Warwood, Wheeling, W. Va.

EASTER BLOSSOM

From just outside my kitchen window,
Near the roses on our lawn,
I saw a flower grow in splendor,
Blossoming at break of dawn.

How strange, I thought, such modest colors,
For a name, I could but grope,
Until at last I was delighted
With my Easter flower "HOPE". E.R.H.

WEALTH

Here is an old time saying
That we have always been told,
"At the foot of the rainbow
Is a shining pot of gold."

Nature's secret of beauty
Is neither money nor gold,
But a fountain-spring of God
Yields up wealth for earth to hold.

Like Nature in her beauty
Our lives we should daily mold,
And give great wealth to others
In loving service untold.
-- Loreta Inman

(Published in "Brown County Democrat"
in Poet's Corner.)

* ** *

Ida owned a Pekinese
She called him "April Fool",
She wished that she could educate him
Not to go to school. E.R.H.

SPRING

Shining gold through maple trees,
the spring sun beams
Unfolding their fronds the lacelike ferns
nod o'er the streams,
Pleasant and fragrant the warm air blows,
Swelling and bursting are buds on the rose,
Blossoms scarlet, pink and white, perfect
wise Nature's dreams.
-- Eva R. Hartley

SPRING

I know that I was dealing
With a harbinger of Spring,
Yet I had no happy feeling
When the fly began to sing.
As he flitted to the ceiling
I tried hard to hit the thing
Till it had my senses reeling -
Then to draperies he would cling.
Then I cornered him securely,
So I thought, on window pane,
And in accents not demurely,
I lashed out at him again.
Then I thought I had him surely,
And I pelted him like rain
To discover it was purely
Accidental, without pain.
He had fallen in some water
And had died without my swatter.
-- Margaret Walker

SPRING FEVER

Springtime is a lazy season
Just can't seem to work
Can't explain for rhyme or reason
Why each duty I try to shirk.

I feel so lazy - all worn out
Haven't done a thing
I don't know what it's all about
Only that it's - well - it's Spring.
-- Juanita H. Nolte

A KITE

When I was a little kid
Just about so high,
"A kite" was what my mother
Would tell me to "Go fly."

-- Juanita H. Nolte

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#285

UAPA COMMENTS

from the editor's crying corner by Wilfried Myers, 69 Walnut Street, Struthers, Ohio, U. S. A.
If you wish to reply, or to agree by commenting on these lines yourself, do it in your own paper - or, ODDS AND ENDS, now! Later we may throw these columns open to your comments. But, in 1955, we retain--
Volume I January 1955 Number 4.

WE WON A LAUREATE (COCK-A-DOODLE DOO!) SO WE CAN SPEAK!
We have been wishing to say something about Laureates in general and that of UAPA ever since we joined in the Fall of 1951. But, we felt that it would be much like sour grapes until we won one. Then, this year one of our Short Stories won a Laureate, so - now WE CAN SPEAK!

UAPA SHOULD DO AS THE HIGH SCHOOL JOURNALISM GROUPS
do and split the letter press printed papers from other methods of duplicating papers and inaugurate two separate series of awards. It is a darn sight easier to get out a BUCKEYE AMATEUR (Ditto), UAPA COMMENTS (mimeo) or THE AMERICAN COMMENTATOR (multilith offset) than one tiny issue of HOPEWELL LEAVES and we can publish more words, longer material, better illustrated (?), etc., faster and easier than a printed magazine. So, why should any of these papers compete directly with the printed product?

BOY! AM I A GADFLY? (DON'T CALL ME ANYTHING WORSE!) WE WON our first point (Now, who's dreaming?) and have split the awards into two groups. Under each group, now, I would like to propose a trifle more complete set of awards. I would suggest seven classifications in all compared to the present UAPA six. Here would be my list:

a. Editorial (on any subject - any style)?
b. Essay.
c. Fiction (any length or style)
d. Poetry.
e. Journal from the Editing standpoint.
f. Journal from the Production standpoint. (Best Printing for Printing section and Best Duplicated for Duplicating Section.
g. History on any phase of Amateur Journalism or UAPA.

All entries to be from privately printed papers and NO Official Organs.

TWO SECTIONS! SEVEN CLASSIFICATIONS! WHAT NEXT? ONLY A few simple rules. In the two years that we taught high school journalism and acted as adviser to the school paper we secured a wholesale respect for the various contests, ratings, etc., for these papers. Then, later, when we started our local yearbook, and acted as its adviser for two more years, we became enthusiastic for the setup of these contests. The system that we are going to propose for UAPA Laureates, is not an original one. We won't label it the Super-Improved Myers Plan for UAPA Laureate Awards with added Super-soft Soap, but merely that it is these features we believe UAPA could adopt with profit to its own operations.

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VOLUME I NO. 7

UAPA COMMENTS

from the editor's comfortable chair by Wilfried Myers, 69 Walnut St. Struthers, Ohio, U. S. A.

If you wish to reply, or to agree by commenting on these lines yourself, do it in your own paper - or - ODDS AND ENDS, now! Later we may throw these columns open to your comments. However, for now --

Volume I April 1955 Number 7

IN OUR LAST ISSUE WE WERE OBLIGED by space limitations to omit the last portion of our article. So,before we start a new set of Comments we wish to retrace ourselves to the last paragraph of our March 1955 issue and follow it through to its logical conclusion. You might desire to "look up" the March issue and reread (Hope you read it atleast once!) it before continuing with the next paragraph of this issue.

THAT IS WHAT WE ORIGINALLY MEANT in referring to certain professional magazines. Why, in the amateur field, couldn't we have a "girls magazine" to which our writers would be encouraged to submit material of interest to teen-age girls? Why not a counterpart of Harper's to which essayists could submit essays, etc.? Carry out this idea along any magazine you wish and I believe you will see better what we mean when we say, "Let us give our magazine an individual personality." (I've even hoped that Edwin Brooks would start an amateur stamp magazine!)

In UAPA let us get away from the sameness of everything. I actually believe that some of our mediocre poets have the makings of REAL essayists. I believe that some who editorialize continuously in their magazines could write good short-short stories of the juvenile type that THE BOYS HERALD needs so desperately. Why not try it? Why not this coming six months determine, as writers, to become well-rounded? As publishers why not try to get the reader to sort out our paper first and say, "Ah, here is Joe Doakes' BUTTERFLY, again!"?

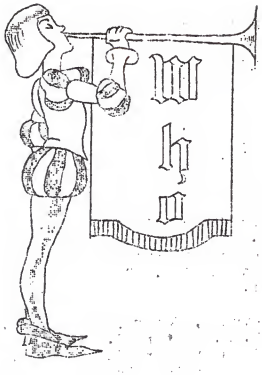
THERE ARE DIFFERENT METHODS OF ACHIEVING this variety and making our papers individual. Last month and in the foregoing we have touched in detail on only a few ways. Others that come readily to mind are:

1. Distinctive color of paper as in THE MAN SAYS .
2. Outstanding front covers as those of ELLISONIAN ECHOES.
3. Different headings of THE MAIL POUCH.
4. Unusual size and composition as in MUSETTE.
5. An objective as in WHO.
6. Personal subject matter as in DUTCH NEWS.
7. A publication with a purpose as MESSENGER OF INSPIRATION.

If you stop to think you can add other methods to these "Seven". Why not try to think before you write, print or mimeo again? Decide how you can make your work different and, when, strive for that goal! We're still trying after some 140 amateur publications! Evidently we haven't reached our goal of being different....but, you can't say we aren't trying.

A CLOSING THOUGHT ALONG THIS LINE MIGHT BE THE LAST three paragraphs of an article by Robert H. Price, "Method or Madness", published in the January 1955 privately circulated issue of CAMPANE:

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A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, N.Y.

Number Sixty-two May 1956

BROTHERHOOD

In native land,
On southern sod,
And far across the sea
Our country sons
Have guarded us
More than a century.
Today they still
Are guarding us
And others sore in need
In brotherhood
Of human love
Sans color, race or creed.

L. Mabel Gould

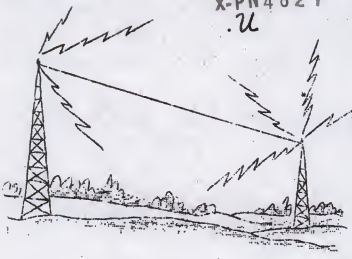
DAWN

The night wrapped the earth in its mantle
As the busy day came to a close
And lighted the evening candles
That nothing should mar its repose.
Then softly earth sank to its slumber
Safe in the arms of night;
Happy that naught should encumber
Till dawn should follow with light.
Dawn and the wrappings are silver.
A misty cobwebby grey lace
With mystery enwrapping the sleeper
When the sun sought to peep at her face;
To peep and to peep once again dear,
To woo with a fond lover's grace
Till the earth with a shy blush awaken, dear,
Uncovers the veil from her face,
Steps forth with a pulse that is stirring
The heart in her dear mother breast;
The sun has won out in his wooing
And nature will make the bridal dress.

Lula Cameron

Mrs Lula Cameron, Route 1, Glens Falls, New York. Born March 24,1883 in Stony Creek, New York. Married and has a daughter (39). She writes: "I would like to write a book about the old time hardship days, the old songs and the humor of those days; write poems and collect alot of favorite ones; collect cooking recipes and make up a book of same to cover outdoor cookery, thrifthy budget meals and meals to splurgeon Received the March Bundle and am very pleased with it. Like so many of the poems. Thank you for membership card - my shut-in life, due to my husband's illness, will be made much pleasanter."

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Number Seventy June 1956

#228

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Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue

Brooklyn 26, New York

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

THE FOOL

It's intriguing to be told that you are a fool,
You look at yourself, wondering if it is true.
The mirror reflects the lessons learned in life's school;
Some of it laughter, much of it rue.

Gazing at one's face in the mirror shows
No content with one's self, nor quietude.
Though one could speak of beauty in a rose,
We see none before the mirror so rude.

This only arouses a temper such as mine,
And galls me not to use its cutting tool;
But the mirror cannot lie, much less malign;
Is it wholesome to admit to being a fool?

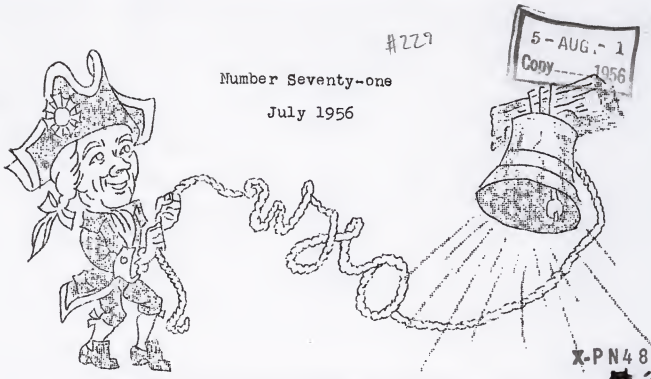
Yet I am neither vanquished nor supine.
Being a fool is surely not a sin;
A fool might be of character brave and fine,
And, given time, he yet may rise and win!

Martha M. Clark

Martha M. Clark, 1931 St. Clair Street, Hamilton, Ohio. Born December 16, 1893 in Dayton, Ohio. Married. No children. Has had poems in The American Bard, Candor, Poesy Book, Scimitar and Song, and Poetry Digest. Member of Poets Haven and Ohio Writers League. Her hobbies: poetry, gardening, people (specially children), good books and music (although she does not play); loves to write to friends, near and far. "Poetry is a way of life for me," she writes. There was abig feature article with her picture in the Cincinnati Enquirer for January 22nd which concludes with: "Since her first poem appeared in The Enquirer she has been printed in many magazines and newspapers and won various awards and honors; many of which she credits to the late Ceale Bonham, Glendale, California, critic and patroness of writers. She has deep feeling, but a rushing, almost impatient expression and shifting of imagery which sometimes make her thoughts difficult to apprehend. The two poems printed today are typical of her work as it comes freshfrom her pen."

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Number Seventy-one

July 1956

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A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

THERE'S ONLY TODAY

Pack up your memories,
Store them in your chest of dreams;
Live only today with its beauties,
Tomorrow is yet unseen.

Why live in the past
Even though a loved one is gone?
Each day is born anew
As Heaven o'er spreads us each dawn.

Do the winds cease blowing
Because yesterday is gone?
Do the streams stop flowing
At the death of a fawn?

So why not take each day just one at a time?
Fill it with joy and love,
For the world is full of sunshine
And all God's glories above!

With all the sorrows and pain we bear,
If we will just do our part,
God is ever so willing to share
If we'll only let Him live in our heart.

Anne M. Mitchell

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A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION
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Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher
994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, N.Y.

Number 74 October 1956

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MY LIFE

My life is not in vain:
Among the splendor of these rugged hills
I have had time to watch a passing cloud
And hear the murmur of secluded rills.
I've heard the raindrops spatter on the roof
And known the heat of Summer's sweltering sun.
I have two lovely daughters, maidens fair,
And I have a stalwart, handsome son.
I've viewed the harvest moon in Autumn sky,
On wooded paths I've felt the cooling breeze,
Strolled hand in hand with God in solitude,
And listened to the sermon of the trees.

Aubrey Myers

Aubrey Myers, Alton, Indiana. Born June 2, 1909 in Adairville, Kentucky. Married. Has twin daughters (17) and a son (18) in the air force. Has had poems in Section VIII, Rutland Herald, Caxton Poetry Review, Louisville Herald, Poetry Caravan, Scout, Poesy Book, Candor, The Colored Harvest, People's Fair, Caxton Press Anthology, Poets of America Anthology and Scimitar and Song. She writes: "I am interested in good music (a Liberace fan); I have several piano-pupils, not because I am qualified to teach but there is no other teacher in the community, so I do the best I can, otherwise the children would have no chance to study music. I can teach through third grade music. Also play the violin a little. Writing is my hobby - a full time hobby. I spend from eight to ten hours, five days a week at it, including the publishing of my mimeographed magazine, CHALLENGE, a new Writers' Magazine. The September was the first issue, therefore it is not perfect, but I hope to improve with each issue. A course in creative writing has been especially written for CHALLENGE by Bud Lelesch which will be announced in the October issue."
(Editor's Note-Subscription price to CHALLENGE is $2.00 per year. Single copies, 25 Cents.)

* * * * * * *

WHAT THE UNITED MEANS TO ME

U nited club of mutual ideas,
N ear and far whose love never ends,
I nterested in each other's
T rials and success like brothers,
E ach and every one to me is dear,
D elightful, delovely, each one a peer.

Nina Phalen

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W H O 994 Ocean Avenue

?????? Brooklyn 26, New York

???????????? Number Seventy-five

???????????????? November 1956

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HOMEWARD JOURNEY

So many miles lie in the gap
So widely in the way
And each one with its tiny trap
To detour and to stay.

At night my mind goes flying home
By some illusion's hand
Where I in childhood used to roam
Through that most magic land.

For there within the mountain's arms
While viewing Nature's worth
We felt that all her verdant charms
Were our own private earth.

My steps are short...and the miles so deep
Which stretch the gap I find -
But I may scale them in my sleep -
And travel home in mind.

Leslie Russel Foor

* * * * *

Mrs Gertrude Swisher, 7015 West 173rd Place, Tinley Park, Illinois. Born October 17, 1888 in Chicago. Married. Has a son (38) and four grandchildren. Has had poems in Garden Glories (1954), Wake of the News of the Tribune, Legion Magazine and Illinois Club Woman. She writes: My hobby--slipper collection--lecture on same. Story-telling hour for children. Past President of American Legion Auxiliary, Garden Club, Woman's Society of Christian Service, Tinley Park P.T.A., Ladies Aid, Life Member of Woman's Club. Served as Publishing Chairman of all above mentioned. Magazine Route for Shut-Ins. Indian Missionary work. Was nurse when single. I have walked on crutches for over thirty years due to an accident. I drive my own car and have lived a normal life. Have done everything any other person would have done who was not in my condition--life has been full and happy."

Dare the thing impossible
Force your dreams to live.
Human hearts are happiest
When they serve and give.

Ella B. Dixon

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United Amateur Press Association June 1956

5 - JUL - 2
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C H I C A G O M I N I A T U R E S

Due to conditions beyond our control CHICAGO MINIATURES could not be printed in time to reach the Mailer for the June Bundle. However, we are enlisting the aid of our good stand-by Eddie Daas, if he can make it, to present in this one page edition a lovely new poetry pattern originated by Lorraine Good. She is offering a CONTEST following this form. Entries must be received by August 31, 1956, addressed to Lorraine Good, 655 N. Parkside Ave., Chicago 44, Ill. To 3 WINNERS will go her book - "Deep Emerald". She has called it THE RHOMBUS - because it appears almost diamond shaped in its presentation....

RHOMBUS GIVE ME YOUR TEARS

Beloved
Give me your tears.
Smiles are such fallow things -
Trinkets the heart has easily exchanged.
When from these moments love becomes estranged,
Tears would be heirloom strings -
Pearls for the years
To covet

--Lorraine Good

Eight lines.....Rhyme scheme a b c d d c b a ....
Scansion of lines, syllables in sequence of 3 4 6 10 10 6 4 3

We hope you enjoy trying this RHOMBUS form, and look forward to entries.

- -

Also, we would like to tell you about our Mary Hill. She now cherishes a blue ribbon with "First Award" on it in silver. This is an Award of Excellence, in recognition of outstanding creative ability in the Creative Writing Contest of 1955-1956 of the 3rd district of the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs, and was given for originality and humor. Mary tells us, "Needless to say I am very happy about it." So are all of us of the CHICAGO MINIATURES staff! Truly "right proud". Here it is...

AN OLD WIFE SPEAKS

The cuckoo and the old antique
Are jealous of each other
And no matter what the time,
Disagree with one another.
Old Seth Thomas on the wall
Has been through times both
good and bad,
Has wagged there eighty years
or more,
And seen the household glad
and sad.

Cuckoo claims prestige, if you please,
Because he came from overseas.
Now if old Thomas strikes out three
When rightfully the hour is four,
Then spitefully cuckoo strikes ten!
And backs right in and slams the door.
The faithful electric points its hands
Correctily as the hour stands, -
But o, I love the other two,
They are so much like me and you!

--Mary Hill

- -

We sincerely hope to have our full publication in the July Bundle.
Editor: Alice Julian, 4203 N. Winchester Ave., Chicago 15, Illinois.

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#233

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

5 - APR 30
Copy-----1956

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
WHEELING, W. VA.

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH ISSUE
MARCH-APRIL, 1956

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
2609 Hess Avenue
Warwood, Wheeling, W. Va.

Mrs. Phyllis Holder Lyons resides in Belle, W. Va, with her husband, Kenneth, and three daughters. She attended school here and before her marriage held a secretarial position at DuPont, and for a number of years afterward.

Mrs. Lyons cannot remember when she did not find a strange unequaled joy at reading anything poetical. She likes to write on various subjects. Here is her poem, SO YOUNG - SO WISE:

Is it true he is only a spirit?
My answer danced in her eyes;
Yet a mother's truth, a mother's heart
Grieves when a fairy-dream dies.

You walk from the room more slowly -
Too brief have been the eight years;
You whisper good night more softly,
Lest you startle the anxious tears.

From childhood's Christmas enchantment
Has vanished a precious part.
The Spirit remains - in this she believes
May it keep young, her heart.

****

Mr. President, we are very much interested in your Amendments and your Message. We hope you will be our President again.

Yum, yum, Martha Williams, I can taste that maple syrup. Good eating!

Some of our new publications were very good, especially PATIENT or IMPATIENT and AN EASTER FILIGREE.

We have enjoyed YOURS TRULY. Luman Wesley Colton's humor is missing this time but LOVE takes its place very nicely.

WINDFALL is always outstanding and much enjoyed, KANSAS GAY FEATHERS and others.

Thanks, Eddie and Irma, for printing some of my "contest poems". All those guides to New York have received considerable attention. To attend the Convention for the first time and to see New York the first time would be something! I am very much interested in reading a program. You folks always have such fun, I should like to attend.

--Eva R. Hartley

TINY BLOSSOMS

Tiny blossoms come from hiding
Dressed in colorful array,
Basking in the warmth of sunshine,
Glad awakening on display.

Genesis of efflorescence
Captivating...spiraling,
White and purple...pink and yellow
Lovely heralding of Spring.

MOONBEAMS

Moonbeams! Shining silvery rays
Spreading Earth's expanse it seems,
Never ceasing to amaze.
Moonbeams!

Quiet, rippling brooks and streams
Lend enchantment as we gaze
At reflected silver gleams
From the moon's hypnotic rays.
Silvery streaks at night redeems
Quiet, unimpressive days.
Moonbeams!

THE BOY IN THE WIND

The little boy was running
Up the street one day,
A steady gust of wind
Had blown his hat away.

He showed determination
As he chased his hat.
It bounced along the street
Just like an acrobat.

The moral of the story is:
Each and every one...
To ready your goal takes courage
And yet...it can be fun.

There once was a lady refined,
But at chaos she was inclined.
When matters were muddled
She'd get befuddled
And make up her face...not her mind.

--Juanita H. Nolte

X-PN4827
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#234
5 - JUL - 2
1956

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
WHEELING, W. VA.

THE TWENTY-EIGHTH ISSUE
MAY-JUNE, 1956

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
2609 Hess Avenue
Warwood, Wheeling, West Virginia

FOREVER YOUNG

Her heart anticipates the spring
For youth still glows on care-worn face;
She thrills the rose the warrier sing,
Her heart anticipates the spring.
Forsythia and green vines bring
To her a warmth of God's sweet grace,
Her heart anticipates the spring
For youth still glows on care-worn face.

GRANDMA'S GOLDEN AGE

Grandma dislikes my modern dresses,
Yet she adores my "golden tresses";
The sunback clothes she claims are frightful
With jackets they are quite delightful!

. . . .

She tags the frozen foods "suspicious".
While tin-can goods are most delicious!
A home-made cake is much preferred
Not "ready-mix" with water stirred.

Smart scenes must undergo revision
Before she praises television.
Oh, me, I'm filled with indignation,
At Grandma's lack of education!!

Lenora Frank's SUMMER SUN is unique. Try another garden this year, for

There's joy
In planting seeds;
The tender sprouts and burst
Of flaming bud rekindle fires
Of faith!

I have made a resolution to read a poem every day. Haven't broken it yet. It may be the same poem I have read before. Try carrying a few clippings of interesting subjects to read and then snatch a moment now and then. It helps to beautify the day.

Thanks for all the nice cards and letters to co-editors and to me about our paper. A vacation is 2 weeks that are 2 short but leave you 2 tired 2 return 2 work and 2 broke not 2. Try it!

--Eva R. Hartley

FALLEN STAR

Baubles, satin, lavender hair
Make-up too heavy, weary with care
Aging, trying, to be debonaire.

Billboards, posters, long, long ago
Showing a beauty, flagrantly so
"Stunning", "Gorgeous", "The Hit of the Show".

Good times, fast times, ever so gay
Darling of nightspots, toast of Broadway
Money, glamour, high living held sway.

Downward, heartsick, daylight to dawn
Once a great beauty, now aged and drawn
Friendless, tired, nothing to pawn.

Handouts, castoffs, nothing within
"Lady of Broadway", now a "has been"
Skid row...haven...but what might have been.

HANDS

HAND DOWN..... WHAT'S LEFT OVER
HAND IN ..... TO GIVE, SUBMIT
HAND OVER ..... TO DELIVER
HAND ON ..... MEANS TRANSMIT
HANDS UP ..... ROBBER'S ORDER
HANDS OFF ..... DON'T INTERFERE
CHANGE HANDS..... ANOTHER OWNER
ON HAND ..... MEANS BE NEAR
HIGH HAND ..... WITH ARROGANCE
SHAKE HANDS ..... TRUSTING FRIENDS
CLEAN HANDS ..... WITH INNOCENCE
JOIN HANDS ..... TRUE LOVE BLENDS

OOPS!

There was a young lady named Dawn
Who danced all over the lawn
The neighbors all glared
Because the gal dared
To have nothing but her radio on.

--Juanita H. Nolte

5 - DEC 20
Copy 1956

X-PN4827
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#235

*U.A.P.A. M U S E T T E---CHRISTMAS! Vol. 4#2 *
*Winter Editor-Margie Zimmerman 1956. *

Matthew-3:9 Lo, the star, which they saw in the East, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

THE STAR OF CHRISTMAS!

The star of Christmas lights the earth,
And men remember Jesus' birth;
And praise the Lord in heaven above,
The Christ, who spread goodwill and love.

Men worship Christ, who came to die;
The King that man did crucify,
God's Son, who rose up from the grave,
The Master come to seek and save.

The star of Christmas lights the earth,
And men remember Jesus' birth;
And know the peace bestowed on all
Who worship, Christ, born in a stall.

Luke 3#40 & 52 And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit filled with wisdom and the grace of God was upon Him. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.

The Christchild grew strong! He performed miracles! He preached the Gospel of love, peace and goodwill! He died upon the cross, so that man could believe, and be free of sin through salvation. He rose again, so that man could rise and overcome death with their Lord. He lives in Heaven and cares for His own. He loves His children! He supplies our needs! He listens to the prayers of those who believe in His saving grace and follow HIM. He is coming again to receive His church! He leads us through each day. He gives us each New Year! Let us use our time to spread goodwill and peace! Let us remember the Christchild! Let us start the New Year with our Lord at our side!

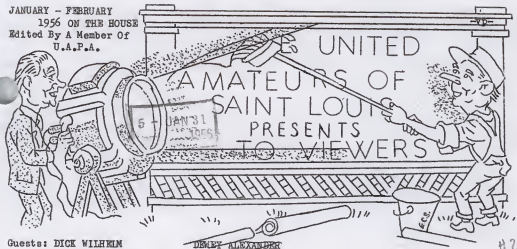
Another Year is YOURS and MINE!

A year is as a snowy lamb,
Entrusted in our care,
Given by a loving Lord!
A lamb of promise rare!

Heed it in God's Holy Word.
Strengthen it with prayer.
Guard it with each talent true,
Peace will come to me and you.

May a Happy New Year
and
A Blessed Christmas for You

JANUARY - FEBRUARY
1956 ON THE HOUSE
Edited By A Member Of
U.A.P.A.



Guests: DICK WILHEIM
LOIS McFALL
IR. JOHN S. YOUNG
CARL W. BRIHAN
VIRGINIA HOLLINGSWORTH TINA FORD
~~DERRY ALEXANDER~~
EDDIE SCHAFFER

#236

The Complete and Authentic Life of JESSE JAMES, together with all known and verified data about this daring border bandit, his brother Frank James, and his notorious companions- the Younger brothers By CARL W. BRIHAN, United Amateurs... of Saint Louis, Missouri. On Sale...$4.50.

Saint Louis UNITED AMATEURS has an autographed copy, for its Library. The Librarian..Pat Prow.

JUDGE NOT
by IR. JOHN S. YOUNG

You never know what'e in a house,
Till the doors are open wide;
You cannot tell from the street
What lies just inside.

You never know what'e in a heart,
Till you have seen its test;
There may be things beyond your grasp
The things that are the best.

You never know the thoughts of him
Whose clothes to you look bad;
You never know his story,
It may be glad or sad.

You never know the other side,
And maybe he can't tell;
His life may be like Heaven,
Or it maybe perfect hell.

So don't you use snap judgment,
Of him not dressed so fine;
There may be in the rough you see,
An angel most refine.

A NIGHT TO REMEMBER
by DICK WILHEIM

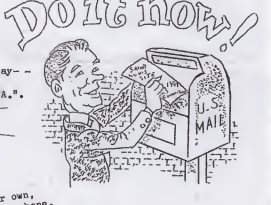
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The years may come the years may go,
But fond memories will linger on;
Just what it is I would like to know,
So outstanding about the year just gone.

I'll never forget the night that I met,
Fellow members of the U.A.P.A.;
At their first meeting I just set-- -
Back to hear what others had to say.

But I am not a stranger any more,
And like the others I have paid my dues;
I find that now even I can take the floor
To debate an issue on either side I choose.

I'll never forget that first meeting night,
When our good Chairman had these words to say-- -
To others like myself who like to write,
"Folks, welcome to our first meeting of U.A.P.A.".



HOSPITALITY
by LOIS McFALL

There are some things worse than relatives;
That's mosquitoes by the dozens.
Why, they've invited their whole darn clan,
Their aunts and all their cousins.

They've taken over every room. Our life is not our own,
And boy how they do listen, when I'm talking on the phone.

They are big enough to talk to, but they still don't understand,
when I try to hit a bulls-eye, with the paper in my hand.

I hate to hurt their feelings, but I've had enough; you see,
They want to come back next year, and have me meet their families!!!

FRIENDSHIP
by EDDIE SCHAFFER

Where the spoken word has caused
The best of friends to part
The unspoken word
Cannot cause the broken hea-t

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5 - MAY 23
Copy 1956

UNDER THE BIG TOP

THE FLYING ORSINIS

Gosh! When the big top comes rolling into town, how excited can a little boy be? Everywhere, banners and marquees announced the world famous trapeze performers, THE FLYING ORSINIS.

Golly, I could see them now flying through the air with the greatest of ease. No nets below to catch them if they fell hurtling below....80....100 feet. And to top off the big circus there were elephants. Elephants that could stand on their trunks. And lions... and ferocious tigers who snapped when the lion tamer flicked that mighty whip! And caged in his house of solid glass...that awesome, terrific GARGANTUA.

Oh yes, there were peanut vendors, and ice-cream and hotdog hucksters. Balloons floated everywhere under the big top. And down there - in the three rings below were all kinds of acts going on at the same time. My mouth was filled with peanuts. My eyes were filled with awe. My back tingled from the excitement the circus band blared out.

Through the smell of sawdust and manure, gaily bedecked horses trotted through their tricky feats of wonder. Pretty girls, bared in saucy places flitted about, smiling, waving, laughing, while the funny clowns tripped themselves up and down the aisles; to trim the background of fun, just being at the circus blends, into the all too short hours.

NOW AT LAST! That big moment. I can hear the ringmaster, "LADIEEES AND GENTLEMEN....IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE....." And there they were. THE FLYING ORSINIS! Yes, taking their bows. FIVE of them. They turn now to the towering ladders hanging from out of nowhere....80 feet....100 feet....making their way smoothly, deftly, quickly...up...up... up into the spaces. . Their strongly built bodies reflect under the bright lights of the big tent, and rippling muscles, strength and a seemingly endless vitality...till at last they look like small miniatures...dwarfs...up at the very peak of the big top....waiting... waiting to the packed packed audience below. And the spotlight bright upon them, the band strikes up a chord. For these are not amateurs of the high and mighty trapeze. They are perfectionists performers of daring and intrigue.

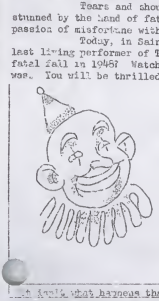
The guy wires hold taut. The air suddenly stilled as for a breathless moment that swinging figure catches his mate by strong wrists, and flips him back, back to the heaving, waiting platform.

I strain my eyes, fearful lest I miss some awe-inspiring somersault; hotdog in clenched fist and soda in the other....for now one stands alone...as FOUR OF THE FLYING ORSINIS make ready to do a special feat of daring.

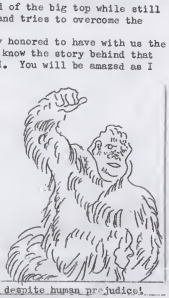
SUDDENLY and without warning...there is a helpless grab for the swinging grips... as guy wires hanging in mid-air...sag...staggeringly, collapse. Electrified seconds, the horror and realization smashes at our senses. Down....down...down...four human bodies plunge in screaming anguish to the sawdust covered earth.

Fears and shouts of hysteria sweep through the crowd of the big top while still stunned by the hand of fates sudden appearance of death...the band tries to overcome the passion of misfortune with a march of triumph.

Today, in Saint Louis UNITED AMATEURS, we are deeply honored to have with us the last living performer of THE FLYING ORSINIS. Would you like to know the story behind that fatal fall in 1948? Watch the April Issue of THE CORDUROY PATCH. You will be amazed as I was. You will be thrilled as I am.



Ye olde bus driver
Eddie
Convention Heaven
Saint Louis in '57



It isn't what happens that matters - but how well you take it; despite human prejudice.

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The United Amateur

Official Organ of The United Amateur Press Association

VOLUME 54, NUMBER 2 SPRING, 1957

From The Editor

From month to month, the UAPA bundle is made up of a varying number of papers which are published by members of the organization. Many of these carry the works of "guest" writers; others are cooperative publications. Therefore, it is my feeling that nearly everyone can find an outlet for his works and THE UNITED AMATEUR should be mainly reserved for the following: (1) Officers' Report; (2) Articles about members; (3) Tips on writing, publishing, printing and selling; and (4) anything else in the world of Amateur Journalism which is of interest to our members.

It is with this policy in mind that I have planned this issue and the forthcoming Summer issue.

Sketch

Elizabeth Hamilton was born in Plymouth, Yarmouth County, Nova Scotia. On her maternal side of the house she is of Norman French blood; on her paternal, Irish and Scotch. She was educated at Common Grammer School and also has an academic education. She is a student of ancient, medevial and modern history, a lover of mythology, and a wide reader of poetry from the Classics to those of today. She is a member of the International Mark Twain Society; The Lyceum Literary Circle of Tasmania before it disbanded during World War II; the I.O.O.L., the Auxilary of the I.O.O.F., M. U. of Acadia District over 45 years.

She married Captain Daniel Hamilton, who was a yacht

—Continued on page 3

5- MAY 15 1957

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#239

Poetry is thought held together with words

** GREEN MOUNTAIN CHEER **

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

VOLUME III MARCH 1957. NUMBER 3.

MARTHA LOOMIS WILLIAMS, EDITOR- WEST WINDS FARM, WOODSTOCK, VERMONT

CHEERIO! Best wishes to all MEMBERS.

TONIGHT I SEE

Floating clouds lined with sunset's gold:
Swiftly roll behind sky-rimmed trees,
Bare, gray, silently wait for budding leaves
To burst forth and always gently unfold;
And spread green dress over warming earth
Mothering her young and tender birth.
Gladly, expecting mankind welcome
Its natural, life-giving rich food,
Timed by winds fresh and sunshine's mood,
Smiling glances through soft tears of rain;
Never forsaking.... and forever again
Spills the soft, sweet breath of Spring.

M.L.W.

Here in New England we patiently await yearly tree-tapping, as the March winds and snow still clings to the hills. But one sure sign of these sturdy patriots is their supreme patience which is their prize.

Coming as a stranger, was deeply impressed with the patient care of their animals. Never have I heard loud, harsh words, or treatment of a straying cow, or sheep. Which is the perfect answer to large rewards.

Nearly every home provides feeding trays for our birds, which in variety is over a thousand, including the delicate ospray in this state. Living under these ageless mountains, Kind hearts are the gardens, Kind thoughts are the roots, Kind words are the blossoms, Kind deeds are the reward. M.L.W.

The passing of our member Estella Scharf of Wheeling, West Virginia, prompts me to say,

Another honored voice from our Bundle,
No longer will be heard:
Called home to her Saviour
She so faithfully served.
May perpetual peace and light
shine upon her.

M.L.W.

And members do not forget to send your Laureate poems, stories and editorials to Green Mountain Cheer, who will gladly and carefully record their merit. Have received a few, but hope many more truly worthy poets will swell this award.

Laureate Recorder

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WHO #240



5 - MAY 15

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue- Brooklyn 26, New York

Number Seventy-eight February 1957

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POEMS

Poems are written all along the road of life,
About the things that chance to catch your eye.
Poets write about their friends,
Some write about the sky.
The animal lover writes about pets,
The sentimentalist of love,
It is not strange the astronomer,
Should choose the heavens above.
Poems express the thoughts of life,
Whatever they may be,
Whether of books or cooks or flowers or bowers,
Or of the stormy sea.
Poems are great in that they bring,
Men, women, and children, so many grand things.

Alys M. Brown

Alys M. Brown, 136 Lincoln Street, Montclair, New Jersey. Born July 16, 1936 in Glen Ridge, New Jersey. She writes: "When I was four, my parents moved to Montclair where I later attended the public schools from elementary to high and graduated in June 1954. Upon graduation I was fortunate enough to receive two scholarships--one from the College Women's Club of Montclair and the other from New York University, where I am now studying. At the present time I am a junior and am looking forward to graduation in June, 1958. After that I shall teach nursery school or the early elementary grades.

My religion is Methodist, the church I grew up in. Through my church I first became interested in teaching. Before I began college I taught Bible School, Sunday School, and Youth Fellowship. Baby-sitting also aided me in my choice of a life-time career. In addition I have worked in a camp, as a helper on a farm with eight young children, and have held classes for children in my neighborhood in art, music, and rhythms. My field work as part of my courses in Education at the University have been very valuable.

In addition to my school work, I am employed part time by the New York Historical Society, where I assist in the library. Although some parts of this work are very interesting to me, I am still devoted to the teaching profession.

#241
5 MAY 15 1957



Grace Moss Weitman
Publisher
994 Ocean Avenue
Brooklyn 26, New York
Number Seventy-nine
March 1957
A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHO

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DIET

X-PN4827
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No fried foods or noodles, nor yet mashed potatoes,
But lettuce and cabbage and juicy tomatoes,
No pastries or soft drinks, no jellies or sweets,
But apples and peaches and carrots and meats.
No dressing but lemon,
No sauces at all;
Just crackers or Ry-Crisp
When hunger pangs call.

No fried chops or bacon, nor yet bread and butter,
But boiled eggs and spinach I eat with a shudder.
No pecans or walnuts, no whipped cream or ham hocks,
But flat tasting salads and clear broth of meat stocks.
No cream in my coffee,
No snacks before bed;
Just mis'ry and hunger
For pounds to be shed.

Ella Mae Forrest

Ella Mae Forrest, 1308½ West State Street, New Castle, Pennsylvania. Birthday May 26th. Married. Children: Sharon Lynn (4) and Ellen (8). Hobbies: writing (mostly poetry), reading, puzzles (especially cross-words). Is Treasurer of local poetry society. Interested in work being done for retarded children.

Zora Sullivan, 922 N. E. 91st Terrace, Miami 38, Florida. Born July 7, 1903 in Missouri. Married. Has a married son Patrick (25) in U.S. Naval Air Corps. Has had poems in Child Life and local newspapers. Likes prize contests (the 25 additional words or less variety), sewing, gardening, traveling and Audubon Bird trips.

Edna Strautman, 3836 Jacob Street, Wheeling, West Virginia. Birthday, August 22. Widow. Hobbies: stamp collecting, has a beautiful collection of handkerchiefs from the U. S. and far away places. Writes religious programs. Is Librarian of the Greater Wheeling Council of Churches which has a wonderful library of religious films.

The earth's a garden of Eden,
When good people do the weed'n!

Loreta Inman

5 - AUG 15 1957
Copy

#242

ZZZZZZZZZZ
WHO
ZZZZZZZZZZ

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue Brooklyn 26, N. Y.

Number Eighty-one May 1957

THAT LAD OF MINE

X-PN4827
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Dedicated to our eldest son, Guy

He loved to watch the stars at night,
That lad of mine.
In letters home, he told how bright,
When oft at guard, in pale moonlight,
With clouds that drifted overhead,
In silence, when all the earth seemed dead;
He walked his beat, in measured tread,
That ladof mine.

Now I stand out and look at stars,
Oh! lad of mine,
And wonder if some day these bars,
These tiny, whirling, glistening stars,
That hide from us the future scenes,
Would be one day to us the means
Of seeing through ethereal air,
To one lone star away up there,
And oh! what joy I then shall share,
That lad of mine.

Hope F. Bemiss

Hope F. Bemiss, 726 Eleventh Street N. E., Mason City, Iowa. Born August 11, 1891 in St. Ansgar, Iowa. Married. Has a son Clair (37). The eldest son, Guy, was killed in an explosion on Aircraft Bennington, May 26, 1954, after seventeen years as Naval Chief photographer. Was eleven years in an orph an's home. She worked at home as a chocolate dipper. Likes reading, sewing, cards, flowers, shows, music, birds and youngsters. President Unit and County Press and Secretary of the American Legion Auxiliary.

Clara Biehl Bonander, 2354 North Elston Avenue, Chicago 14, Illinois. Born March 27, 1912 in Indiana Harbor, Indiana. Married. Her hobbies are collecting fine and unusual Cat and Kitten figurines, in china, glass, ivory, iron, bronze, etc. Cat photos, cards. Jewelry, scarfs. hankies, potholders, etc., anything pertaining to cats. She writes: "My next big interest is the FRIENDSHIP TRAVELEER CLUB, the largest pen pal and hobby club in the world. My husband and I have a tool design and machine shop. I worked ten years as a 'lady' machinist. Although my college interest was in chemistry, I now would like to write and publish - sell, if I can make the grade."

W H O ? W H O ? W H O ? W H O ? W H O ? W H O ? W H O ?

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

#243

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number Eighty-two June 1957

5 - SEP - 3
Copy 1957

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WE ARE NOT ALONE

Always, ever in Thy sight,
We believe, with all our might.
Thou are watching ever near -
'Tis this thought destroys our fear.
When in doubt, our hearts are blue,
We turn to Thee, our hopes renew.
From the very day of birth,
Passing through this life on earth.
All the wonders we behold
The miracle of life unfold.
Ever wondering on through life
We seek Thy guidance in our strife.

Louis Gould

* * * * *

Myrtle Lain, Star Route North, Roach, Missouri. Born October 17, 1896 in Camden County, Missouri. Single. She writes: "As a child, not quite five, I started to school in a little log school house near where I now live. After one term my parents moved from Missouri to the Indian Territory. That ended going to school for me until 1909 after our final return to Missouri. However, there was little school for me after that, as we lived so far from the school house that I could not attend. But a desire for education in me was strong enough to surmount obstacles; I studied at home, with help when possible.

Fortunately, for me, I had the help of friends, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Connell; he a Missouri University graduate and she a college graduate. I managed to graduate from the eighth grade in the same school where I had started, with about the highest grade average in Camden County. But not exactly with the blessings of our County Superintendent. He frowned on my home-study and hated like sin to give me a diploma. In fact, he didn't; he refused to but several years later another Superintendent found out about it and issued a delayed diploma.

My education has been furthered through commercial training and home-study with the Indiana University. I've dabbled with other training courses in writing but something seems always to happen to prevent finishing what I undertake.

My writing started with a bit of reporting for my County newspaper and writing contest letters on given topics. Believe I won my first check around 1930 and following that I won several prizes and sold several articles to David C. Cook Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Baptist Sunday School Board, Nashville, and a few other religious publications. Have sold to a few Folklore Magazines and

#244

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A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

X-FN1827

Number Eighty-three July 1957

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THANK YOU!

To the many members who sent me greeting cards and letters on my birthday, my heartfelt thanks for your kindness in making the day a most joyous one. I also wish to thank the Convention delegates who signed the mammoth post-card while they were enjoying the hospitality of the Milwaukee members.

Grace Moss Weitman

- -

BLACK DESPAIR

A wallowing tide of effervescent lava
Flows over my innocent tender soul,
Searing the green shoots of budding hope
That strives to touch the fleeing goal.

Cancerous raw agonizing bleeding ulcers
Thrive at the core of my wounded heart;
And I flee from all human companionship;
There to weep copiously my drops of blood apart.

No hope, the incessant cry within;
That boats like driving hail upon a field of wheat
To dash it madly to its mighty destination;
And wrings from me a broken lamblike bleat.

I lay as pallid dead upon a pain wracked bed,
Seeing no future, endearing no past,
Until the floods of fiery thoughts abate,
And mind and weary spirit repose at last.

Josephine Buck

Mrs Josephine Buck, Route 1, Box 301, Westfield, Indiana. Born March 26, 1905 in Greenfield, Indiana. Divorced. Has had poems in Poets Corner, Inc., and local papers. Lives on a farm. Has a Shepherd dog. Collects car-rings and view cards. Loves to sew, especially quilts. Think Christmas and Easter should be consecrated to meditation and not commercialized.

George Henry Kay, P O Box 142, Lake Mills, Wisconsin. Born June 29, 1906 in Cook County, Illinois. Single. Little interests except in printing and publishing. Some reading, writing and correspondence. Published a poetry magazine while publisher of a weekly newspaper in Minnesota. Presently, and for several years, linotype operator on a weekly newspaper.

5 - DEC - 6
Copy ____ 1957

#245

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

W H O

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number Eighty-Five September 1957

X-PN4827

AUTUMN

Under the Autumn morn the grapes
Turn red. The corn wears yellow hair.
The leaves put on their gayest dress
As if going abroad somewhere.
Pumpkins along their lowly rows
Turn yellow, like precious gold.
Chipmunks burrow beneath the fence
Preparing against the cold.
Autumn is just the day before
Summer displays her beauties last.
She slowly closes the season's door
Against the Winter's blast.
She takes some of the beauty
Like secret perfumed lace
Wrapped in gauze of recollections
And stored in memory's vase.
It keeps the heart warm from other hours
When stems were bright and green --
Before the blanket of Winter
Casts his chill across the scene.

George Jay Crawford

George Jay Crawford, 34 Dover Court, San Carlos, California. Born December 31, 1899 in Elkton, Kentucky. Married. His father, the late Dr. John Samuels Crawford, L.L. Psy.c, noted Evangelist. His mother, Nelly E. Wright Crawford, singer, musician, religious teacher and writer, one time correspondent and noted poet. Has a D.D. degree in School of Theology, B.B. in Business Administration; D. Lit. "Honorary Citation" in Fireside Academy. He writes:

the	of my	is
Greatness	Littleness	Immense

"I am a cardiac completely-permanently disabled. Can have no visitors nor public contact. Confined to my room and bed most of the time with only occasional respite. Then in great danger account of physical condition. And I doubt if there is a younger vigorous person in this country who lives as highly and deeply as I from the beauties and eternal source of life, nor one who has a firmer hope nor more abiding Faith in the hereafter from experience than Your humble servant."

#246
5 - SEP - 3
Copy 1957

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
THE THIRTY-THIRD ISSUE
MAY-JUNE-JULY-AUGUST, 1957

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
2609 Hess Ave., Warwood
Wheeling, West Virginia

Hi, Everybody: A delightful Convention is just over. Olive Roberts, Ann and I are sailing across Lake Michigan from Milwaukee to Muskegon.

First, Olive and I thank all members who sent us July Birthday cards. To me, that Milwaukee card is now a living picture since I have seen everyone who signed it. This was my first Convention. I encourage all of you to attend. You will go home with twice the enthusiasm. With a Secretary whose heart is right there, a new President with a desire to succeed, our UAPA should come through the year in a fine way!

Ann & I arrived at Knickerbocker Wed., at 4:30 P. M. Eddie Daas called and invited us to dinner with Olive Roberts, Mo., and Maud Curtis, Ga. Such a meal. Eddie Daas was the first out-of-Wheeling UAPA member I had met. That night, we had our "Get-to-gether". It was real fun to meet other members. You need never worry over being lonesome at a Convention, it is impossible. After ten minutes, with that ribbon pinned on, you walk around and grasp the hand of each person.

I enjoyed the business meetings. We heard "greetings" from absent and thoughtful members, the weak points and the strong ones. Various motions were passed. It was a privilege to serve on the Resolutions Committee as I learned about the machinery of our Organization and met new people. At one afternoon meeting, each member read a story or some poems. Evening meetings were educational - a "conversation fest" always followed. Such a clatter!

Sat. noon was the Grace Moss Weitman ham-luncheon. Thank you, Grace.

Irma Rotici, our efficient Convention Chairman, presented the speaker. Later, Bill Ellis announced HIS Program in which many impromptu talks were given. Again the talents blazed forth: Bouquets of baby roses adorned tables, a tiny typewriter and life savers at each plate. THANKS TO ALL MILWAUKEANS. I WOULD NOT HAVE MISSED THE CONVENTION FOR ANYTHING!

Eddie, here we come, folded ready for mailing. Thanks. Eva R. Hartley

STILL COURAGE

She slowly rocked as twilight came
Absorbed in deepest thought
Her white hair framed a solemn face
Which loneliness had wrought.

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PIE-EYED

He went into a restaurant
The waitress brought his pie
He took a bite and scowled a bit
And muttered "Oh, oh my!!"
He asked "What kind of pie is this?"
She said "I ask of you,
What do you think your pie tastes like?"
He said "It tastes like glue!"
She answered with a vacant smile--
He thought hor slightly nutty---
"That must have been our peach pie, sir,
Our apple tastes like putty!"

THE CHIMPS LAMENT

An elephant was playing cards
With a chimpanzee
The elephant had won each game
And laughed quite airily.

The chimpanzee got awful mad
And told him to go lump it,
Because each card the chimp put down
The elephant would trumpet. (trump it)

The very best is sent to all our officers and may they do their best toward all the members.

-- Juanita H. Nolte

X-FN#827
5 - DEC - 6
1957
#247

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
THE THIRTY-FOURTH ISSUE
SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1957

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

Ann S. Wiestling
1410 National Road
Wheeling, West Virginia

FENCE-ROW SPACE

Some rosy headed clover
And a spray of cornflower blue
Follow daisies watching over
A white strawberry, or two.

The ivy tendrils lengthen
And crowd the Queen Anne's lace,
While evening sunsets strengthen
The charm of fence-row space.

MARRIED BLISS

Mother Penguin wants an heir
Lays an egg - maternal flair,
Dad must nurse it on his feet,
Partnership for them is sweet.
Pop gets stiff in both his knees,
Mom relieves him, if you please;
Empress, Emperor, married bliss,
Is human parenthood like this?

In this issue, we introduce to you a new member, Mrs. Opal Brown, of Martins Ferry, Ohio. You will find her a lovely correspondent and full of fun. She wants to hear from you. Edna Strautman is working in Akron, Ohio, but will publish her column as usual. Note her new address. Ann has moved up to first page as she has been a member since April, 1954. Juanita says she does not wish to publish in our paper for which we are sorry.

Have you ever welcomed new members whose names are given each month by Eddie? Do you know that Irene Cook is a radio dispatcher in Kansas and is interested in publishing in this Bundle? A letter is on the way, Irene, which may help. Myrtle McCamic lives on a farm in Ohio. She writes poems. She was born in Wheeling and knew the Wiestlings while here. Geo. J. Crawford in California is a cardiac patient. L. H. Phinney, a bookbinder, in Mass. will help you with your poetry free of charge. Thanks, new members, for writing me such interesting news.

--Eva R. Hartley

BE BLESSED, SMALL BIRDS

Fly south! And on your migratory wing
Each take his share of summer far away
From here where winter's nearer day by day
And keep warm beauty safe until the spring;
As delicate as fair July's bouquet
Or blossoms from late August back to May.
Fly south, sweet birds, let summer hear you sing.

Eat, little birds, of all our ripened grain,
Late berries must sustain you on your flight,
Must help you bear your cargo across the seas
Where you will nest until you bring again
The resurrected life and warm sunlight.
Be blessed, small birds, with peace and favoring breeze.

* * *

FALL FASHION NOTE

The year is older now and gowns
Herself in muted tones
Preferring subtle harmonies
To compliment her own
Maturing taste; no more red and rust
And gold she wore so well
A while ago and before that
Her youth would always dwell
With pastelle green, silver and blue
Of early dawns in May.

The flowered skirts of April's spring
Are long ago passee'.
She dons tailored robes of smoky mauve,
Or gray or autumn brown
Across the fields and forest floor
And on the streets in town.

Thank you Milwaukee members and all other UAPAers for the wonderful birthday cards with the warm, friendly notes and messages attached.

--Ann S. Wiestling

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ODDS AND ENDS	A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION Edward F. Daas, Publisher 545 North 19th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis. Number 39 May 1957

5 JUN 20

This month's co-publishers are:

Rev. Ray E. Hooper, Route 1, Stratton, Colorado
Alice Julian, 4203 North Winchester Avenue, Chicago 13, Illinois
Ella Bartlett Dixon, 3518 North Frederick Avenue, Milwaukee 11, Wis.

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a dollar for half a page. You have here an opportunity of getting your writing published quickly at a small cost. You may also become a co-operative publisher by contributing financially to the cost of this paper without sending a manuscript. We have over a hundred manuscripts on hand, so please do not send manuscripts marked for ODDS & ENDS unless accompanied by the necessary fee.

Don't miss entering the Clerihew Contest of CHICAGO MINIATURES, sending your entries to Alice Julian, 4203 N. Winchester Ave., Chicago 13, Ill. before May 31st. By oversight, the nature of the awards was not mentioned -- A book of verses by Ogden Nash will go to each of three winners. Rules were in the April issue. A. J.

A MOTHER'S DAY POEM

Dear Mother on this gladsome day
So glad you were the one
Chosen out of all the throng
Where I, my life begun!

My prayer is one grand Thank You
For all the many things
That you, in your great goodness
Have taught my heart that sings--

Aloud each waking morning,
That goes to bed each night
Depending on our Maker
To keep me living right.

That every day attractions
All the toil and labor too
That singing, ever singing
My joy, that YOU were YOU!

When your eventide has come
May radiant bliss be thine
A precious welcome up above
Where everything's divine.

.. Ella B. Dixon

* * * * *

MEMORIAL DAY

Today we decorate their graves
We sound the bugle, roll the drums,
And speak warm accolades....
We humbly dedicate our thoughts
To men who fought a nation's cause;
We march in neat parades,
Unfurl the flag! This day imparts
A bit of wisdom to our hearts;
True glory never fades.

Alice Julian

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THE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

SECRETARIAL REPORT

WELCOME * NEW MEMBERS * GREETINGS!

1209-Mrs Cecile Eris Ryan, 416 Rosedale, Union, Missouri (Halstead)
1210-Lee Daren Dehner, 135A 18 Court SW, Miami, Florida (Bryan)
1211-George H. Kay, P O Box 142, Lake Mills, Wisconsin (Daas)

RENEWALS:

William B. Charles, Clarence J. Steele, Charles Schindler, Frances Lawton, Harriet Nicholson, Anne Mitchell, Rev. Fred A. Dyckman, Ella Dunn Howell, Wesley H. Fabry, Anthony Zoubek, Paul E. Pross, Jr., Donalda Louise Lovell, Cecilia diMezza, Wm. Wallace Ellis, Loreta L. Inman.

ASSESSMENTS PAID:

Clarence J. Steele, William B. Charles, Claire Emerson, Katharine G. Wadleigh, Emma D. Babcock, Wesley H. Fabry, Lee Daren Dehner, James J. Shaw, Donalda Louise Lovell and Georgine Alice Chamberlain.

CHANGES OF ADDRESSES:

1192-Mrs Ella Mae Forrest, 419 East Glen Moore Blvd., New Castle, Pa.
276-Mrs. L. Mabel Gould, 7001 Grange Place C, Greendale, Wisconsin
1069-Orella D. Halstead, P O Box 1613, Philadelphia 5, Pennsylvania
560-Vera Marie Jenkins, Ronny Lodge Hospital, Newport Pagnell, Bucks, England
1131-Mrs Anne Mitchell, R.F.D., Leominster, Massachusetts
954-C. Adell Roach, 80A Lake Tapawingo, Blue Springs, Missouri

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Secretary's Receipts for the Mailing Fund during May:

Harriet Nicholson	$ 4.00
Lucy Combs	2.00
William S. Hughes	2.00
Alice Julian	1.00
Anne Mitchell	1.00
Rev. Fred A. Dyckman	1.00
Ella Mae Forrest	1.00
Hope F. Bemiss	1.00
Donalda Louise Lovell	1.00
Cecilia diMezza	1.00
Beecher Ogden	.50
Dorothy C. Schrader	.50
Lud Weichman	.42
Ella Dunn Howell	.25
Madelon Barkhurst	.08
Sent to the Mailer	$ 16.75

PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!

All applications for membership, dues and assessments should be sent to the SECRETARY. Changes of addresses and corrections should be sent to him. If you send the above to any other officer, please do NOT blame the association. The Secretary addresses the labels for the Mailer. If he hasn't the correct address, the Bundle is not forwarded by the post-office if you have moved to another city. Donations when sent to the Secretary are acknowledged in his reports and the donations for the Mailing Fund are forwarded to the Mailer promptly each month.

Many members have NOT paid the Dollar assessment authorized by the last convention. If the address lable on your Bundle has an asterick (*) on it, the Secretary has not received your assessment.

Our sympathies are extended to Lula Cameron whose husband Henry passed away on May 22nd.

Marvin Sanford entered Hahnoman Hospital in San Francisco on June 11th for surgery. Hope everything went well and for an early recovery.

Thanks to Louis Brechler for two dozen birthday cards; to Freda Plummer for a copy of the beautiful NEW HAMPSHIRE PROFILES and to Paul E. Pross for his brochure "Numb Fingers in the Snow".

E. F. Daas

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MAY 15 1957

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION X-PN4827

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

545 North 19th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.

Number 38 April 1957

This month's co-publishers are:

Sonia Davis, 322 South Berendo Street, Los Angeles 5, California
Martha M. Clark, 1931 St. Clair Street, Hamilton, Ohio
Myrtle R. Clarke, 2522 Elisha Avenue, Zion, Illinois
Hope F. Bemiss, 726 Eleventh N. E., Mason City, Iowa
G. Edward Lind, Genesee Hotel, Waukegan, Illinois

SIMPLE WORDS

If such a gift were granted me
With every thought made clear--
To wake my heart to wild delight
Like footfalls of the deer.

For words can sing with subtle tone,
Their names seldom heard,
With sky-born notes and melody
Like great King Tarquin's word.

With words he wooed his lovely queen,
Enchanting courtly phrase;
Like vivid crowns of petaled moss;
Full-lipped like lover's praise!

Words like the jonquil's golden heart--
Words like...the crimson rose.
Words fluid as the wave-lashed sea,
These simple words he chose.

Martha M. Clark

BIVOUAC OF STONES

Whatever truth is given man,
With splendid courage to transcribe,
The love that grows within the heart,
Which nothing can corrupt or bribe!

Whatever failure comes to him
Be as the bond not as a goad--.
Lord, let him learn that lesser gain
Shall help to lift a brother's load!

Father, give all men love and trust--
No brackish beach awash with bones;
No hearts be trampled in the dust...
This soul's last bivouac of Stones!

Martha M. Clark

WHAT U. A. P. A. MEANS

This is what United means to me,
Unlimited opportunity;
A chance for self-expression,
For all amateurs like you and me.

G. Edward Lind

* * * * *

THE OLD YEAR 1956

This last month of the old year
What has it brought to you?
Many blessings without number
The joys were plenty too.

Made so many errors
Wrote of so many things
About our life and living
Reward, that goodness brings.

Sorrow for our failings
Wish better deeds each day
Showed much more of friendship
Walked straighter all the way.

Looking back, unhappy
For shame the way we trod
But looking forward happy
Passing onward, up to God.

Ella N. Dixon

* * * * *

There's not enough money (if we could collect)
To pay for the loss of self-respect.

Bea Dragin

5 - DEC - 6
Copy 195

#251

ODDS AND ENDS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

CO-OPERATIVE PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Publisher

Number Forty-Two
November 1957

545 North 19th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.

This Month's Co-Publishers Are:
Elizabeth Shafer, R. F. D. 4, Westminster, Maryland
Wilbur C. Lane, 643 Poplar Street, Coshocton, Ohio
Leslie R. Phinney, Route 1, Orange, Massachusetts
Lorraine R. Podgorski, Forest Trailer Park, Park Ridge, Illinois

You too, may become a co-operative publisher of this paper. The cost is $2.00 per page or a Dollar for a half-page. You have here an opportunity of getting your writing published quickly at a small cost. You may also become a co-operative publisher by contributing financially to the cost of this paper without sending a manuscript. We have over a hundred unpublished manuscripts on hand, so please do NOT send manuscripts for ODDS AND ENDS unless accompanied by the necessary fee.

BLUE

X-DN4827

Some say it's cold, the color blue,
To me it is the loveliest hue,
The blue of children's eyes enchants me
And summer skies of blue entrance me.
Blue winter skies sequinned with stars,
Blue of our flag, with stars and bars,
Cerulean blue of lake and sea,
All shades of Blue God made for me,
The hazy blue of mountain mist,
The bird of blue with happiness kist,
I like blue best, and here's my cue,
The Blessed Mother dressed in blue.

Nina Pahalen

* * * * *

WHY I LIKE THE UNITED

Amateur Journalism is something which draws me outside of myself; which takes me beyond the boundaries of my four walls. In fact, it allows me in imagination to roam over the United States and frequently in foreign countries.

The United has a unique place in A. J. in that it has some exceptional writers as members. One member recently sold one poem for $140.00 and in poetry journals I find many names of members and knowing this, I feel myself in good company. When a former president continually sells the stories she writes and in many newspapers I find contributions by our members, I am still more elated.

In the United I find a spirit of friendliness and concern for the welfare of members. There is joy in sharing each other's successes and sympathy for those in trouble.

Nona D. Spath